

YUNQUE*

Yunque, do you remember me?
Recollect, re collect me.
I am a half child/half face/half torso
who walks from you.

(herida Flamboyán,
llaga y sueño del alacrán)

Yunque, do you know me?
while I think of you –
remember your breeze in the Coliseum.
Your face is not here.
What's here lays relative.

“¡Yunque!” do you hear me?
under the forever Mediterranean sky
whose child you are
and are not. Like me.
But you are more not than are. Like me.
And you are more there than here.
Like us.

* YUNKE ES EL NOMBRE DE LA SELVA TROPICAL EN LAS MONTAÑAS DE PUERTO RICO