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Almas Gemalas

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ALMAS GEMALAS

Maria Pomales

You bear *la isla* on your back, *Cotidiano* carrying her.

She's been your luggage since you departed. You've returned since and gone again, Taking more of her *cada tiempo*.

You've yet to return to her warmth, Her humid and sandy embrace, Since I arrived.

But *la conozco*. *La conozco*, thanks to you.

You brought her to me,

Piece by piece.

You brought her joy and elation, Sweet *canciones* like her winds, Whispering *a mi alma*. You brought her deepest sorrows,

An existence *maldito* with confusion,

Tormented like her with constant *tormentas*.

She is ours.

We are hers.

Almas gemelas.