

Breakfast / El desayuno
Luis Alberto de Cuenca

I like it when you say foolish things,
when you make a mistake, when you lie,
when you go shopping with your mother
and we're late to the movies.
I like it even more when it's my birthday
and you cover me with kisses and cake,
or when you're happy and it shows,
or when you come up with a line
that sums it all up, or when you laugh
(your laughter is a cold shower in hell),
or when you forgive my forgetting.
But I like it even more, so much
more that I can barely stand it,
when, full of life, you wake up
and the first thing you do is say to me:
"I'm starved this morning.
I will begin my breakfast with you."

(Translated by Gustavo Pérez Firmat)

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