

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 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)