

LIFE ON AN ISLAND

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Recibido: 19/06/2018; Revisado: 19/08/2018; Aceptado: 30/08/2018

As I was walking on the beach,
Two tourists were enjoying the sun.

One was eating a peach,
while the other was chewing gum.

The wind was so strong
that my hat flew away.

While running, a song was being played.
(A really good one) that made me gay.

After finally catching it,
There were three guys in front of me—
one big, one fat, and one fit.

They made me lose my eyes
because their teeth were so shiny.

Following my smile, I grabbed what was mine.

A sea snail so tiny captured my attention,
it made me forget they once made me whine.

Strolling back to my things,
a cute babble sound was to my right.

(Actually, there were two babies)
A truly beautiful sight they were,
but then tears started,
and their cuteness was no more.

Before arriving at my destination, I was glorifying
the beauty of nature while being on the shore.

Strolling back to my seat,
I opened another beer.

Being here is a treat,
such a blessing it is
to be born here.