

# CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives

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Volume 4

Article 25

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2021

## Dels

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### Recommended Citation

Torres, Ricardo (2021) "Dels," *CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives*: Vol. 4 , Article 25. Available at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/courageouscuentos/vol4/iss1/25>



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## Dels

By Ricardo Torres

Two, zero, one, five the year we met that one night.  
Tall, curly hair, with beautiful eyes something that I could get used  
to for the rest of my life.  
Sneaking out to see each other under the bright moonlight I knew I  
found the right one.  
Opening the car door for you, always by your side.  
Gestures everyone thought they were gone. I brought them back to  
life.  
Because even when I lost, I was winning having you by my side.  
I'd do anything for my love!  
But who would have known this was just a life lesson after all?  
I realized being at the heights of love it also brought me to my fall.  
Unfortunately, you broke me apart.  
I inhale the cigarette smoke and I die inside.  
I exhale and realize you are my past.  
Como me enseñaste que todo sucedió por una razón.  
Con este poema me voy...