

Toyon: Multilingual Literary Magazine

Volume 68
Issue 1 *Volume 68: Hope and Healing*

Article 21

2021

Primer sorbo de zumo de naranja / First sip of orange juice

Angela M. Acosta
Ohio State University - Main Campus

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/toyon>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Acosta, Angela M. (2021) "Primer sorbo de zumo de naranja / First sip of orange juice," *Toyon: Multilingual Literary Magazine*: Vol. 68: Iss. 1, Article 21.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/toyon/vol68/iss1/21>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Digital Commons @ Cal Poly Humboldt. It has been accepted for inclusion in Toyon: Multilingual Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Cal Poly Humboldt. For more information, please contact kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu.



Primer sorbo de zumo de naranja

Angela M. Acosta

(Al aterrizar en Madrid,
me compré un zumo de naranja
del quiosco en el aeropuerto.)

La delicadeza se ha convertido en mi musa,
mi ángel caído del naranjo,
la cara anaranjada que veo en la luna,
el sabor de la frescura de la mañana.

No tomo café con leche
en los famosos cafés de Recoletos
ni tinto de verano cerca del Prado,
pero me apetece la dulzura de la fruta recién cosechada.

Ya viene el taxi,
y ya recojo las maletas,
es la hora de pasear por Madrid
después de un brindis de bienvenida.



First sip of orange juice

Angela M. Acosta
Translated by Kirk Lua

(Upon landing in Madrid,
I bought an orange juice
from the kiosk at the airport.)

The delicacy has become my muse,
my fallen angel from the orange tree,
the orange face that I see on the moon,
the fresh taste of the morning.

I don't drink coffee with milk
in the famous cafés of Recoletos
nor a summer red near the Prado,
but I do crave the sweetness of freshly harvested fruit.

The taxi is coming,
and I pick up the suitcases,
it's time to ride along Madrid
after a welcome toast.