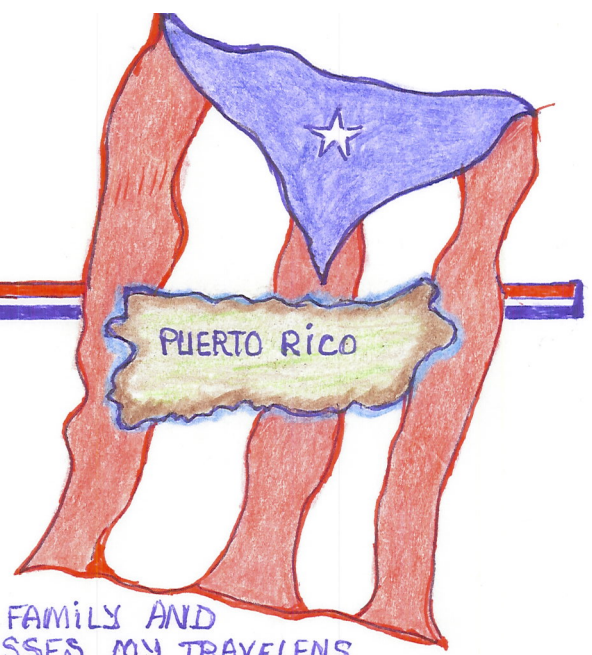




EL COQUI

The Coquí is a VERY SMALL FROG
Native of PUERTO RICO. He can't
Live in ANY OTHER COUNTRY.

I'am dedicating this SPANISH POETRY TO MY FAMILY AND
FRIENDS FROM PUERTO RICO. This Poem EXPRESSES MY TRAVELERS
IN PUERTO RICO WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER...



FROM MY BOOK "ABNORMAL FOOTPRINT"
ARAQUA COQUI

Le voy a contar la historia,
de un Cubano-Borincano, que
en Capparra el vivia y en la
Mistral estudiaba.

Al Coquí yo lo mire, tocando la
flauta un dia, y era la amiga mia
que le daba un contra pie.

Luego de ahi me aleje con una
sonrisa playera, y era la madriguera
de los montes de Guaynavo. Oscuro y
muy abrumado hasta Guayama llegue.

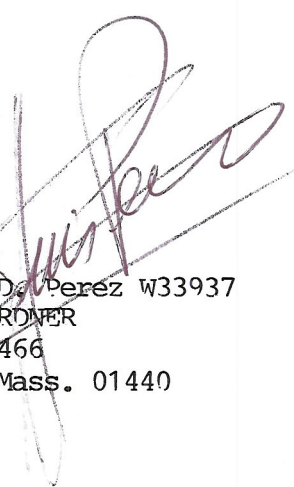
Me comi los chicharrones y los mondonguitos
fritos y gritando "Hay Bendito", en
Bayamon me pare. Luego me desperte con la
musica guajira y acordandome de Cuba,
hasta una plena me baile.

Por las Patronales me pase, y
mirando aquel ambiente,
me tome un MAVI caliente y
a Guayama regrese.

Caballero que sonrisa cuando
el Coquí me miraba, y tomando
piraguita hasta Santurce llegue.

Para terminar la fiesta y
mi gira Borincana. Grite
con mucha gana, tu libertad
la extrañe.

En el lechero me fui, pensando
yo en Gurabo y terminando así
la historia del Cubano-Borincano.


BY: Luis De Perez W33937
NCCI - GARDNER
P.O. Box 466
Gardner, Mass. 01440

FROM MY BOOK "ABNORMAL FOOTPRINT"

My Ancestry - Mix

My Loving Cuba. I am searching for my soul
And my roots have been found in the rivers
and on the mountains in the Island of Cuba.
TAIND INDIANS and African slave send the
Splendor like the beam and sun,
the mixture of culture is given me a
great treasure on earth.
My beautiful Havana,

Without a country, I am American's
My ancestries are many, I am sharing the
blood of a prison subculture,
Not only the Pelgrims or Puritans create America!

I am a debtor prisoner, Oglethorpe
was my father and I became the
founder of a wild land, my blood is
not only with the natives of Cuba,
but, I am the soul of SAVANNAH GEORGIA.

I never was recognized,
My Ancestry - Mix is like GOD gave the
birds the power of flight.

I am your own roots, Obeahese God made
me a human being, a member of your own family

San Fco. de Paula, My Mother-Land,

My Ancestry - mix,

My blood and roots are in you and me,
look at the mountains and touch me
on the Rivers and watching me at the

SUNRISE -

My Ancestry - Mix is in you!!

Felis Perez W39437

