

ARAQUA - COQUI
From my book "ABNORMAL FOOTPRINT"
By: Luis D. Perez

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

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

Luego de ahí me aleje con una
sonrisa playera, y era la madrigüera
de los montes de Guaynovo. 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 Coqui me miraba, y tomando piraguitas
en Santurce termine.

Para terminar la fiesta y mi gira Borincana,
grito con mucha gana, tu libertad extrane.
En el Lechero me fui, pensando yo en Gurabo,
terminando asi la historia del Cubano-Borincano.

I am dedicating this poem to my Puerto Rican
and Cuban families. ARAQUA was the name
of Taino Indians and Coquí is a very small
frog that lives only in Puerto Rico.



MY Ancestry - Mix
From my book "DESPATRIADO" Man without country
BY: Luis D. Perez

I am searching for my soul,
my roots have been found in the rivers,
and on the mountains in Cuba.

Latino Indians and African slave send
splendor like rain and sun,
the mixture of culture is given me
a great treasure on earth.

Without a country, I am American,
my ancestries are many, I am sharing the
blood of a prison culture, not only the
pilgrims or puritan create America.

I am a debtor prisoner, Oglethrope was my father
and I became a founder of a wild land,
my blood is not only with the native of Cuba,
but, I am the soul of Savannah in Georgia.

I never was recognized,
but my ancestry-mix, is like
God gave the birds the power of flight.
I am your own roots, because God made me a
human being a member of your family.

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.

Watching for the sunrise,
the reflection of the mirror will confirm
that - My ancestry mix is in you.

