

Love Song of the Migrant Asylum Seeker

(Dedicated to Esemele)

by Javier “JJ” Gonzalez

Estoy en la entrada de tu casa tocando el timbre.

(I am at the entrance to your house ringing the doorbell)

I would like to insert the key in the hole
and raise the handle to open the door.

Please invite me in.

I would like to take off my shoes
and enter stepping softly.

I would like to see where
you entertain guests and serve cocktails.

I would like to see where
you prepare food and where you sit for dinner.

I would like to see where
you sit to read the paper and watch the TV.

I would like to see where
you bathe and where you dry your hair.

I would like to see where
you place your head when you rest.

I would like to know what
your bedroom looks like with open blinds.

I would like to know what
the world looks like from the windows of your bedroom.

I would like to know
what you look at on the street and what catches your eye in the garden.

I would like to see you. I would like to know you.

Por favor invítame a entrar.

(Please invite me in.)

I don't ask you to stay the night.

I ask you to give me your day.

I would like to drink tea with you.

Finger sandwiches of cheese and cucumber.

For you, strawberries and cream. For me, juicy peach pie.

Two round coffee cakes and dulce de leche ice cream.

Almond biscotti with chocolate tip.

Please invite me to your house at teatime.

Quiero tomarte con limón y miel.

(I would like to take you with lemon and honey)