

ROOTS

I have walked through deserts
frost and rain
in search for my roots,
my dreams, my peoples.

I went to the ends of the rain,
the winds, the thunder,
to the South, green and beautiful
but it was not my kingdom

My search ran to the desert,
on the plains and their towns,
without finding in their sun
neither my roots nor my kingdom

I have made my discovery
without going in search.
My roots and my kingdom
were found in the sea.

Humberto Mella