

DREAMING IS THE NIGHT

For my granddaughter Jara who is five months old today.

Dreaming is the night
Under its dark cloak.

Jara opens her wings
Towards blue skies
and satin moons.

Gusiluz, sentinel,
Protects and watches over her.

Oh, that night awakens!
Alas, the silence is ending!

Dad and Mum rock her, lullher to sleep.

My little princess,
The flowering trees
Are dressed up in gala attire
When the dawn rises.

Jara sleeps, smiles and sighs.

“For the eternal dust of the roads”(2022 -)

Jesús Claver Giménez