

"Un incendio difícil de traducir" was written in Jersey City on Halloween, 2012, two days after being hit by Superstorm Sandy. While my wife and I didn't suffer much damage (other than being without power for a few days), others were obviously not as lucky, and the poem is a meditation on how to deal with material loss, how to forge ahead.

I work as a Spanish interpreter, so the poem progresses with this push and pull I daily experience when interpreting back and forth between English and Spanish. I don't write a lot of poetry in Spanish, but every once in a while, I get my circuits crossed and write one of these hybrids.