



# Zapatos Verdes

Déjame decirte que sé lo que quieres.  
Quieres unos zapatos verdes.  
De pasto. De hojas.  
Con suela de musgo  
y cordones de raíces.  
Rápido! Que tus piernas  
quieren ser árbol.  
Que tus brazos ya son ramas.  
Que con la punta de tus uñas  
se teje un nido ...  
... y se escribe por tus dedos  
el sabor de las mieles.

Antonieta Villamil (b. 1962)

# Green Shoes

Let me say to you that I know what you want.  
You want a pair of green shoes.  
Made of grass. Made of leaves.  
With soles made of moss  
and strings made of roots.  
Quick! That your legs want to be tree.  
That your arms are already branches.  
That a nest is knitted with the tip of your nails ...  
... and your fingers are writing  
the flavor of honey.

*translated from the Spanish  
by the author*

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