

**POETRY/FICTION**

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**August 26 of 1990**

I cannot deny  
That the beginning of the years of a past decade  
My life turned so concerned  
To reach the line as to pass over  
Across those hard days,  
But to my mind  
Things that happened on past and un-resting days  
Was for me and others too intense  
It was thought if I could one day recover  
And continue ahead on this trace.

It was not easy how it was after  
For me and the ones around,  
We were all very scared  
If I will ever recover,  
Closer ones knowing time is going faster  
With a “Maybe Not” on doubts,  
I felt forced as to declare  
Hope my life gets to be over.

It already seems like many years ago  
And today I can write about it  
So I thank the ones who helped me cross  
To the trace better around me,  
Life terms are different  
For each one of us on Earth  
So we have to deeply prevent  
Whatever can force us to be hurt.

—René Cordero-Cordero (Mr.)