

Tomorrow

The man wants to know
why the woman on the other side of the mind
speaks only Portuguese.

Eu te quero muito, muito.

He walks with closed hands
trying to translate all the words
she tells him in confidence.

Meu coração é bilingue.

At home, he forgets everything he has studied
and focuses on her legs in a thong,
envolving his tongue in a long caress.

Amanhã, she will speak to me again, estrangeira.

