

Self-Portrait as Nic Martinez

as another person, as an other, same me or different me, smart kid
or not as smart kid, or smarter kid, beans & rice, more beans & rice
& the same walk down the street in Wilmington to Foster's Freeze
for dipped cones so not so different me, some quiet magic, stalks of light
undone at morning & I would be grapefruit I would be starfruit

I am a kind of stonefruit. No,
I am a kind of stone. Entonces it would still be me, same gnawed me,
same brown
stone

my mom's name in this country is the one sacrificed,
laid down así que todo sería el mismo

same trees & streetlights & las mismas voces

or this: nothing would have been the same