

**I Am Only An Ocean Because I Resemble A Vast Regret**

I mean to say I look like no one and this  
is considered my best feature  
once a man took my Abuelo's island  
and that is how my mother was born  
once my grandmother met my grandfather  
because they both fled to the same place  
more than once a wound was inflicted  
and a hand begged the wound to sing  
and the wound wept out its one crimson eye  
until there was enough history to make me  
I mean to say without trauma I would not exist  
if there is no invasion I might just be lonely