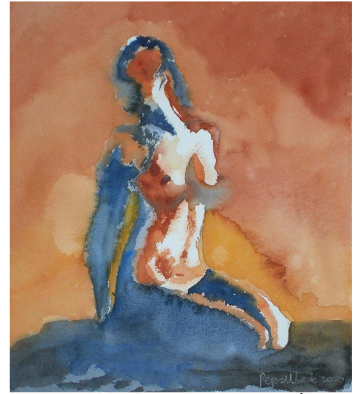


I LOVE YOU



Pepa Úbeda

I love you
for the silk pleat bending in the dusk of your smile
when the sun drops off

I love you as well
for the silence that your lips draw
when your Voice hurtles into sobs

I love you moreover besides
for the uncertain drifting around that your fingers freeze
in the night of my sorrows

I love you in the end
for your adolescence's bouquet of mint
in my memory

I love you
you know
for nothing
or maybe
for everything.

Pepa Úbeda

Self-translation from Catalan