

READING

Two Names, Two Worlds

In the poem below, Jonathan Rodríguez reflects on his name. How does his name “place him in the world”? How is it a mask, shield, or container?

Hi I'm Jon.....No — Jonathan
Wait — Jonathan *Rodríguez*
Hold on — Jonathan Rodríguez
My Name, Two names, two worlds
The duality of my identity like two sides of the same coin
With two worlds, there should be plenty of room
But where do I fit?
Where can I sit?
Is this seat taken? Or is that seat taken?
There never is quite enough room is there?
Two names, Two worlds
Where do I come from?
Born in the Washington heights of New York City
But raised in good ol' Connecticut
a traditional Latin American stew — *Sancocho*, Rice and Beans
a Dominican singer-songwriter — The sound from Billy Joel's Piano Keys
And the rhythm from *Juan Luis Guerra*
I'm from the struggle for broken dreams
of false promises
of houses with white picket fences
fields of the Dominican Republic — And 2.5 kids
The mountains and *campos de la Republica Dominicana*
And the mango trees
I'm not the typical kid from suburbia
Nor am I a smooth Latin cat
My head's in the clouds, my nose in a comic book
I get lost in the stories and art
I'm kinda awkward — so talkin' to the ladies is hard

a Dominican merengue singer; — a bachata music group styles of dance — I listen to *Fernando Villalona* and *Aventura* every chance I get,
 But don't make me dance *Merengue, Bachata* or *Salsa*— I don't know the steps
 I've learned throughout these past years
 I am a mix of cultures, a mix of races
a race that is Black, white, and Taino — "*Una Raz encendida, Negra, Blanca y Taina*"
 You can find me in the parts of a song, *en una cancion*
a song — You can feel my African Roots *en la Tambora*
percussion — My *Taino* screams *en la guira*
instrument used in merengue; percussion instrument used in the Dominican Republic And the melodies of the lyrics are a reminder of my beautiful Spanish heritage
 I am African, Taino and Spanish
 A Fanboy, an athlete, a nerd, a student, an introvert
 I'm proud to say: *Yo soy Dominicano*
I am Dominican — I'm proud to say, I am me
 I am beginning to appreciate that I am
Una bella mezcla
a beautiful blend — I am beginning to see that this world is also a beautiful mix of people, ideas and stories.
 Is this seat taken?
 Or is that seat taken?
 Join me and take a seat,
 Here we'll write our own stories¹

¹ Jonathan Rodríguez, untitled poem.