Dos nombres, dos mundos

En el siguiente poema, Jonathan Rodríguez reflexiona acerca de su nombre. ¿De qué manera su nombre lo ubica en el mundo? ¿Es una máscara, un escudo o un contenedor?

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

*un estofado tradicional latinoamericano* — The smell of freshly mowed grass, autumn leaves
*Sancocho*, Rice and Beans
The sound from Billy Joel's Piano Keys

*Cantautor dominicano* — And the rhythm from *Juan Luis Guerra*
I’m from the struggle for broken dreams
of false promises
of houses with white picket fences

*Campos de la República Dominicana* — And 2.5 kids
The mountains and *campos de la República 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
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

"Una Raz encendida, Negra, Blanca y Taina"
You can find me in the parts of a song, en una canción
You can feel my African Roots en la Tambora
My Taino screams en la guira
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'm proud to say, I am me
I am beginning to appreciate that I am

Una bella mezcla
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 stories

1 Jonathan Rodríguez, poema sin título.