

LUIS ALBERTO DE CUENCA

Insomnia / Insomnio

Translated by Gustavo Pérez Firmat

Life is too short. We're always running late.
Not enough days in our lives
to learn anything. You wake up,
you hug your girlfriend,
you have breakfast, you work,
you eat, you sleep, you watch a movie
and you don't even have time
to read Seneca and convince yourself
that there's nothing in the world
that can't be fixed. Life goes by in a flash.
I don't understand why this night is endless.