

El Verdadero Richard Joseph

(Poesía)

RICHARD JOSEPH es un joven originario de Bluefields que se encuentra actualmente en reclusión. Los poemas escritos por él, en un lenguaje fresco y rítmico, pero profundo a la vez, son un reflejo del deseo de alcanzar su libertad; pero no tanto su libertad física, sino más bien espiritual. El mensaje libre y espontáneo de sus poemas —claramente producto de sus vivencias personales— nos hace meditar sobre la realidad y desafíos que embargan a muchos jóvenes blufiños. No obstante, los mismos están a su vez llenos de esperanza, por la sensación de paz interior y de libertad profunda que nos dejan al final y que contradictoriamente nos lo transmite desde su reclusión en la cárcel.

The beautiful sound of the drums

Bluefields is so beautiful,
But some of the people of its society are not.
We need to come together as one,
Shaking the hands of each other,
and the soil of this land

Fighting against crime,
So that man and woman can be fine,
And the life of the children can shine.

Shine on us bright as the sun,
So they can enjoy themselves having fun.
Not with rum, guns nor bombs,
But with the beautiful sound of the drums.

“Want to be free”

In this life, full of a lot of strife,
Everyone's desire is to be free.
It is something that everyone can see.

Pigs in pen, prisoners in den,
When, like birds on a tree,
We all want to be free.

When there is no money

When you have money,
you will have a lot of honey.
But when there is no money,
They will look at you funny.

My Prayer

I pray that I will have the strength,
To carry this load,
So I can reach to live,
To the end of the road.

The patience to overcome
all sorts of discrimination,
From some of the people
of this generation.

The ability to feel love,
For those who feel none for me.
The opportunity to reach out,
So with joy I can loudly shout...

North and South, East and West,
Yes, freedom is the best!