

Future Memories

By Mario Meléndez

Translated by Eloisa Amezcua

My sister woke me very early
that morning and told me
“Get up, you have to come see this
the ocean’s filled with stars”
Delighted by the revelation
I dressed quickly and thought
If the ocean’s filled with stars
I must take the first flight
and collect all of the fish from the sky

Translated from the Spanish

Source: *Poetry* (September 2017)