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**I always knew ...**  
Giannina Braschi

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## **Giannina Braschi**

I always knew that a bit farther or closer but never in the exact spot a heart beats at the bottom of a painting and we are the breaking glass. —I don't reach as far inside as I told you and I see you reflected in a sliding mirror and you open your eyes forgetting that you look at me and I am forgetfulness—. But there was a time when to the left of the heart and at the end of the road to the heart and in the river and the street of the heart and within the walls of the heart you slipped and railed and spilled and always came back different through the heart moving the heart and plunging into that heart. —And you went so deep inside me that I asked you to take me in the dark and in the light inside that heart and your pulse and your nerve—. Now there is no need to break the heart's glass because it was always submerged, full.

Translated from the Spanish by **Tess O'Dwyer**