

The Legend I Never Knew

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My beautiful girl, a mispronounced name.

I wonder still how that would sound in your soft voice,

As I stand in front of you, your silent form.

Yet I won't know, not anymore.

Ninety years you had of life,

Yet out of those, I had not even one.

I regret it entirely,

To not have known,

A man who was nothing less,

Than a legend to all.

I wear the name, his name, as proud as I can.

Even if it dies with me, it is all I can do.

My tears were not enough,

Because I didn't know you, I couldn't feel like the rest.

I stand here as a stranger, a stranger with your blood.

a stranger with regrets, regrets of ignorance.

May your soul rest in peace.

May the legion that buried you, tell me what I missed.

Let them feel my remorse,

For as of now till my own peace is found,

I will remember you only, as the legend I never knew.