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## Una Etapa de Alcoholismo / Alcoholism

Nadia Bercovich

*University of Massachusetts Amherst*

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## Una Etapa de Alcoholismo

by Nadia Bercovich

Te destapo-- y te agarro con firmeza,  
y tu aroma familiar me hace pensar--  
con mis labios me aproximo a una aventura  
pero me intoxico hasta antes de llegar.

Se que ahogar estas locuras con tu elixir  
no es sano, pero se siente normal,  
mi adiccion en algun punto fue elegida,  
pero hoy no tengo ganas de parar.

Yo creia que era inmune a esta bebida,  
que una etapa de alcoholismo era y no mas--  
pero hoy estoy segura de los hechos,  
soy adicta a este efecto de verdad.

Y aunque años de sanidad me quites,  
y aunque me destruyas en ciertos aspectos  
esas horas de de delirios y sonetos  
los prefiero sobre sobriedad enserio.

Entonces hoy, que es Diciembre todavia,  
no me saques de las manos mi bebida  
que el invierno en Boston llega con demencia--  
y para sentir que me congelo-- esta tu ausencia.

## Alcoholism

by Nadia Bercovich

I uncover you and grip you firmly  
And your familiar sent makes me think  
With my lips I approximate to an adventure  
But I intoxicate before I reach my destination

I know drowning my madness in your elixir  
Isn't healthy but it doesn't feel so wrong  
My addiction at some point seemed to be chosen  
But today I just can't find the strength to stop

I thought once I was immune to this beverage  
Just a face of alcoholism, nothing more  
But today that I am certain of the evidence  
I'm addicted to the feelings it provokes

And though years of sanity you take away  
And though you destroy me in certain aspects  
Those nights of deliriousness and sonnets  
I prefer them over sobriety, honest.

So today that it is December still  
Don't take my drink away from this tight grip  
Because winter in Boston hardens most life's aspects  
And to feel I'm freezing alive I've got your absence.