Las Llaves / The Keys

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Las Llaves

Jonatán Martín Gómez

A Sonia,

por abrir unas puertas y cerrar otras.

Cuando ya me había alejado unos metros del portal, me percaté de la ausencia de peso en los bolsillos. Las llaves. Te hice levantarte de la cama una vez más, pero con las prisas al salir se me olvidó besarte y decirte que te quiero.

Ahora entiendo que mi instinto de jugador apostara inconscientemente por las llaves: de algún modo tenía la certeza inexplicable de que cuando volviera a casa ya no habría nadie para abrirme la puerta.
The Keys
*Translated by Elena Igartuburu García*

*To Sonia,*

*for opening some doors and closing others.*

I was already a few steps away from the door when I became aware of a certain weightlessness in my pocket. My keys. I got you out of bed again but, as I was rushing out, forgot to a goodbye kiss and words to say how much I love you.

Now I understand that it was my gambler instinct inadvertently betting on the keys: somehow I had the certainty that when I got back home there would be no one to open the door for me.