



**W**e are looking for an Andalusian writer

Is it a man? Is it a woman? ...

Those who enjoy literature will soon  
guess

For a while *he* was a New Yorker.

From a small town he travelled around.

He didn't live long but lived intense,

And loved art, music and the world immense.

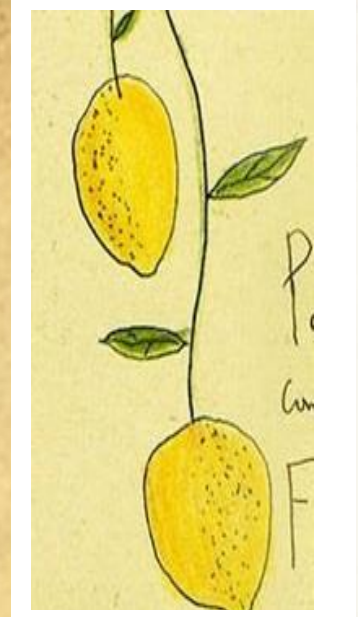
His city, at the foot of the snowy mountain  
Under the gypsy moon.

His colour, green in love.

His passion, verse and drama,

In Huerta San Vicente enlarged.

His art, universal.



By Montse Garrido

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