For those time capsule items that fill you with gratefulness – my first passport. Cuban-made. Cuban-raised. But free American. And for all of it, I'm so thankful.



"We left the way one leaves a cherished but impossible love: our hearts heavy with regret but beating with great hope."
~Mirta Ojito, *Finding Manana: A Memoir of a Cuban Exodus*

"Some Americans need hyphens in their names, because only part of them has come over; but when the whole man has come over, heart and thought and all, the hyphen drops of its own weight out of his name."
~Woodrow Wilson

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