

Hello Saferide, Sancho Panza

Sancho Panza, this is me. I'm your Sancho Panza. I get along, I know my ground. With me around, there's room for you to be amazing.

I'm the one they don't remember. Were you in our school? they say. I get asked about my name again Panza, Panza, Panza.

Around the boulevards we walk, the sun is always on your face, and I am always in your shade, and I am always the funny one. How I hate being the funny one, I never chose to be her, it strikes me as unfair.

And people at our feet to be with us. Such a small comfort I'm so used to this it turned me creative.