Two Names, Two Worlds
By Jonathan Rodríguez

Hi I’m Jon...........No—Jonathan
Wait—Jonathan Rodríguez
Hold on—Jonathan Rodríguez
My Name, Two names, two worlds
The duality of my identity like two sides of the same coin
With two worlds, there should be plenty of room
But where do I fit?
Where can I sit?
Is this seat taken? Or is that seat taken?
There never is quite enough room is there?
Two names, Two worlds
Where do I come from?
Born in the Washington heights of New York City
But raised in good ol’ Connecticut
The smell of freshly mowed grass, autumn leaves
Sancocho, Rice and Beans
The sound from Billy Joel’s Piano Keys
And the rhythm from Juan Luis Guerra
I’m from the struggle for broken dreams
Of false promises
Of houses with white picket fences
And 2.5 kids
The mountains and campos de la Republica Dominicana
And the mango trees
I’m not the typical kid from suburbia
Nor am I a smooth Latin cat
My head’s in the clouds, my nose in a comic book
I get lost in the stories and art
I’m kinda awkward—so talkin’ to the ladies is hard
I listen to Fernando Villalona and Aventura every chance I get,
But don’t make me dance Merengue, Bachata
Or Salsa—I don’t know the steps
I’ve learned throughout these past years
I am a mix of cultures, a mix of races
‘Una Raza encendida,’ < ---- “a race that is black, white, and Taina
Negra, Blanca y Taina’’
You can find me in the parts of a song, en una canción. < ---- “a song”
You can feel my African Roots en la Tambora < ---- “a percussion instrument used in Puerto Rico”
My Taino screams en la guira
And the melodies of the lyrics are a reminder of my beautiful Spanish heritage
I am African, Taino and Spanish
A Fanboy, an athlete, a nerd, a student, an introvert
I’m proud to say: Yo soy Dominicano < ---- “I am Dominican”
I’m proud to say, I am me
I am beginning to appreciate that I am
Una bella mezcla.  <----- “a beautiful blend”
I am beginning to see that this world is also a beautiful mix
Of people, ideas and stories.
Is this seat taken?
Or is that seat taken?
Join me and take a seat,
Here we’ll write our own stories.

1. What does Rodríguez mean when he uses the phrase “two names, two worlds”? What two worlds does his name represent?

2. What assumptions does Rodríguez think others might make about his identity because of his name? Which of those assumptions are true? Which are false?

3. In the space below, create an identity chart for Rodríguez. Come up with at least 10 words/phrases that can be used to describe his identity. These may be from the text or in your own words.