

(38) the broken fountain (38)

*Oblong, its juttred ends rounding into circles,
The old sunken basin lies with its flat, marble lip
An inch below the terrace tiles.
Over the stagnant water
Slide reflections:
The blue-green of coned yews;
The purple and red of trailing fuchsias
Dripping out of marble urns;
Bright squares of sky
Ribbed by the wake of a swimming beetle.
Through the blue-bronze water
Wavers the pale uncertainty of a shadow.
An arm flashes through the reflections,
A breast is outlined with leaves.
Outstretched in the quiet water
The statue of a Goddess slumbers.
But when Autumn comes
The beech leaves cover her with a golden counter-pane.*

Amy Lowell

(1919)

(39) if i die on the road (39)

*Si muero en la carretera no me pongan flores.
If I die on the road lay me no flowers.*

*Si en la carretera muero no me pongan flores.
If on the road I die lay me no flowers.*

*En la carretera no me pongan flores si muero.
On the road lay me no flowers if I die.*

*No me pongan si muero flores en la carretera.
Lay me not if I die flowers on the road.*

*No me pongan en la carretera flores si muero.
Lay me not on the road flowers if I die.*

*No flores en la carretera si muero me pongan.
Do not flowers on the road if I die put me.*

*No flores en la carretera me pongan si muero.
No flowers on the road if I die lay me.*

*Si muero no flores en la carretera me pongan.
No flowers on the road lay me if I die.*

*Si flores me muero en la carretera no me pongan.
If flowers I die on the road lay me not.*

*Flores si muero no en la carretera me pongan.
Flowers if I die not on the road lay me.*

*Si flores muero pongan en me la no carretera.
If flowers I die lay on me the not road.*

(1970/2020)

Virgilio Piñera