

Poética

La esencia más significativa del hombre
es la manera en que está atrapado
en las contradicciones de su tiempo
y de su espíritu.

La poesía
es el puente que une ambas.

Poetics

The most significant part of a man
is the way in which he is trapped
in the contradictions of his time
and of his soul.

Poetry
is the bridge that unites them.

Nuda

A Bernardino Licino (1485-1549)

La realidad era esto.
Un campo donde se combate
hasta la madrugada de los muertos.

La realidad era esto
y nos anuncia tu desnudez
en la noche: la rendición
que lamen los perros
en el fondo oscuro del vientre.

La realidad tiene confundidos
los brazos entre violencias
permitidas por la carne.

Te contemplo.
Afuera triunfa la generosa
fecundidad de los campos
y te habito —tristemente—
con mi escasa pericia amatoria.

La realidad era esto.

Nuda

for Bernardino Licino (1485-1549)

That was reality.
A field where a battle is fought
until the dawn of the dead.

That was reality,
and it announces your nakedness
at night: the surrender
licked by dogs
in the dark depths of the womb.

Reality has confused
the arms among the acts of violence
permitted by the flesh.

I observe you.
Outside, the generous fertility of the fields
triumphs,
and I inhabit you —sadly—
with my scarce amorous expertise.

That was reality.

Palabras

Remoto
zumbido,
esquivo
contorno.

Furioso
derribo,
insomnio
y antojo.

Confusa
ventana,
permuta

robada
que impulsa
y lastra.

Words

Remote
buzzing,
aloof
outline.

Furious
demolition,
insomnia
and whim.

Confused
window,
stolen

exchange
that propels
and burdens.