

Dos Poemas / Two Poems

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Nada me une a los árboles

Nada me une a los árboles
y sin embargo
recojo su sombra
toco sus hojas
respiro su aire
me abrazo a su tronco.
Nunca un gesto de rechazo nunca una mala sombra
nunca un gesto equívoco
ni de su madera ni de su savia.

Nothing Unites Me with the Trees

Nothing unites me with the trees
and yet
I bask in their shade
I touch their leaves
I breathe their air
I cling to their trunks.
Never a gesture of rejection never a bad shade
never a misunderstanding
not from their wood nor from their sap.

Mar

Yo te imagino hoy mar del futuro
como simplemente estando ahí
dando
dando de tus frutos
rechazando nuestras basuras
Aceites

Barcos

Experimentos nucleares
Excavaciones profundas.
Yo te imagino
desviando el curso
de nuestras decisiones apresuradas
que como los ríos
van a dar a tu mar
que es el morir
para no rehacer.

Sea

Today I imagine you, sea of the future
simply being there
giving
giving your fruits
rejecting our trash
Oils
Ships
Nuclear experiments
Deep excavations.
I imagine you
diverting the course
of our hurried decisions
which like the rivers
end up in your sea
which is death
to not do it all again.

(Translation by Juan Carlos Galeano and Jennifer Irish)