

Hommage à Dylan Thomas

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i went to where the birds are falling
into cries amongst the trees, and saw
soft water blowing out of the rock
as if my soul had spread its shadows over it
the countryside was out of reason
for clouds like nails had pierced the sky
though rests of light filled my eyes

i said to myself : don't go beyond the river
some mystery keeps its current just beneath
and lovely girls by stagnant afternoons
have their profiles hidden there
don't go beyond the river, for the flowers
turn into laughters along your road

o boy don't walk into the emptiness of night
the wind blows hard around its corners
and which beast ever chose its fate!
just let your mind step out of you
to find the fragments of your dreams
and listen to the earth beat in your heart:
just a movement of sounds along the distance

JUAN GARCIA