

Voyages

Translated by Nigel Spencer

Graffiti
under bent fingers
Enigma of oneness
in the troughs of imprints
Stigmata of past lives
delirious with the jumble of memory

Lines written
on the map of skin
trembling out of focus
and wandering
over the history of the road
until resolved
into rolled fists

Graffiti walled up
in hard questions
of the lying identity of mirages
of the freedom of others to enslave
Desire can open frontiers
Seduction too
the open hand of renunciation
the outstretched hand of passion
closed again in possession

Thousand-caress detours
Fingers crossed for luck
waiting for the days
drawn lazily out in the palm
for suns setting sooner
for the slowing beat of a heart
that gives itself freely
into the wrinkled hand
until all imprints are faded
and the pursuit of elsewhere
with this worn hand
vanished
gone to touch invisible spaces
where move the shadows of the gods