

ISLA BONITA, EARTHLY WONDER

Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego

From the innermost recesses
A thundering Cyclops emerges.
Its hair is Silver
Its eye, scarlet.
Golden its throats,
Its tongues of fire,
Its lips, crimson.

Igneous torrents cover
Of impotence the roads
And gazes shudder
At the deep scar of the pavements.

Rebirth, death, the spiral of life,
Unequivocal testament of the mineral sap.

The vast empire of time,
The utopia of Cronos,
The insignificance of the clock.

Beautiful island, earthly wonder.

“Through the Eternal Dust of the Roads” (2022 -)