

## **THERE, IN LA BORDETA**

*Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego*

*A dwelling is something more than a house*

Furtive through the quiet corners  
Of a neighbourhood in shadows that yawns,  
The sun king begins to perform its dance  
And, generous, thanks you for the hospitality  
Of your dwelling,  
Sowing glimmers of sapphire and amber  
In front of the threshold of the house.

Banners, carriages and fanfares announced  
The presence of the night's magic  
When the gazes of Oscala and Susa,  
Under the watchful eye of the stars,  
Contemplated the sidereal halo  
Of the ancient and enigmatic lady.

Although the elf of the blossoming fruit trees,  
Before the morning emerges from the darkness,  
Raises its banners of fears and chimeras  
For the empire of dreams,  
Your luminous wake will persist  
Beyond the dreamscapes,  
In the calm of the dawn,  
There, in La Bordeta

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