

ETERNITY

Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego

And walk, walk, run and run
Until the light goes out
And the night comes with its secrets, its doubts, its omens
In all my immensity.

Letting oneself go,
Penetrating the darkness
Silently alone.

To be absorbed by the inverse whirlpool
Of memory.
To embrace the bird,
The flower, the rock,
Atavistic ritual
Of the cosmos.

To immerse oneself in the weightlessness
Of the void,
Floating on the bed
Of nothingness,
With no space, no time,
Completely cold,
Stranded in the desert
Of oblivion.

But the rain
From my lips
Will inhabit me,
Like the faint murmur
Of a cistern,

Beyond

The sunset.

“It Rains without ceasing” (2018-21)

Jesús Claver Giménez