

NOCTURN

Translation: María Victoria Arbués Gállego

Demeter, powerless before Hades,
Angrily threw the leaves, once green,
Down the slopes of Olympus.

Poseidon's white horses
Went mad with the impetus of the wind.

Selene danced through the ether
Showing her enigmatic profile.

In the background the distant lights of the bay,
An ocean of images invaded our retinas,
We walked slowly, it was not necessary to speak.

Just you and me on the sand,
Footprints chiselled on a marble groove
That patiently the time sculpted.

We found the north, we embraced each other.
Simple mortals: it was cold that night
At the seashore.

"It Rains without ceasing" (2018 -)