

(degradée)

by Néstor Perlongher

tr. Molly Weigel

in mirrors you cross galleries with handmirrors
galleries, glassy, of glass and slime, vista
of “virile” virtuosity, a glassiness of rounded cape,
or “caped”: so,
since if in that abyss, or alley—he pushes down—the neck
of the girl—,
because if that fishneck, curved
under that radiance, swims, mirror being born, jade and gl-
ass? takes it, and in that crossing, of the lamé
radiance, I engrave: it cuts the circle, gives
an “ending.” and if the shining
stroll is used, green canvas signals
—for a green hanged man—, to go ahead, why not?
if that slipping, that hanging
expanded?
and in the circle, of that fish-tail, a detail appears
in “madder”? overtattooed décolleté, dredges
the breast; of the one who brands: cut glass,
luminous, infected sliver, whose sticking-plaster, in the
alcohol of those gazes that gush, in the

Degradée by Nestor Perlongher #5 p.37

recorres en espejo galerías con espejos de mano\galerías, vítreas, de vidrio y lama, ve\un
“viril” virtuosismo, una vidriosidad de escapulados,\o “pulados”: pues,\porque si en ese
abismo, o callecita—baja—el pescuezo de la niña—,\porque si ese pezcuello,
doblegado\bajo ese resplandor, nade, espejo que nace, jade y vi-\drio? jala, y en ese recor-
rer, del resplandor\lamé, burilo; corta el ruedo, da\una “terminación”. y si se usa\el deam-
bular brillante señas de lona verde\—para un ahorcado verde—, verme, por qué no?\si ese
desliz, ese arrastrar se\amplía?\y en el ruedo, de ese pez-cola, aparece un detalle\en “purpu-
rina”? sobretatuado en el escote, draga\el seno; de ésa que hierde: vidrio cortado, tajo\lumi-
noso e infecto, cuyos esparadrapos, en el\alcohol de esas miradas que chorrean, en la

excessive? and what's recharged, in that account, isn't it
an increase, the extravagance
of jewelled straps, or the anger
of a candle that hangs? perhaps
heaving with heat? of
which heaven is he speaking? oh panromances, oh
coral bunglings, oh
rhinestones in a rut of rhyming...

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excesivos? y lo que se recarga, en esa cuenta, no es la vuelta de más, el disparate de enjor-
rados breteles, o el enojo de un cirio que pendea? deja caer acaso el celo? de qué cielo nos
habla? o paniamores, o chafalonerías de coral, o strasses como estros... (degradée)