

# Mme. Schoklender

by Néstor Perlongher

tr. Molly Weigel

*Please see note on Perednik's "The Shock of the Lenders"*

Decked out in prickly pears and gladioli: mother, how you whip  
those scenes  
of candied bearcubs, those bitter honeys: how you flourish  
the frothing featherduster: and the spiders: how  
you scare the stunned brute with your acid strap: fasten, pound in, and  
crush:  
crutches of a paraplegic mother: soiled pelvis, Turkish  
trousers: it's that mother who insinuates herself in the mirror offering  
regalia of a night in Smyrna and baccarat: fasten and mark off: shed  
the mother who offers herself changing into a befeathered lover,  
ruffle and ransacked: that plucking  
of the mother who pulls down the gauzes of the whisky tumblers  
on the mouse  
table: mother and runs: cuts off and hooking: and hiccups:  
hanging from  
the mother's neck a bracelet of blood, pubic blood, of bullets  
and bad guys: blood weighted by those bills and those creams we  
ate too much of on the little table of light in the shadow of our  
easy anniversaries: that giant tassel: if you took my balls as fruits of an

Mme. Schoklender by Néstor Perlongher

Ataviada de pencas, de gladiolos: cómo fustigas, madre, esas escenas\de oseznos acaramelados, esas mieles amargas: cómo blandes\el plumero de espuma: y las arañas: cómo\espan-tas con tu ácido bretel el fijo bruto: fija, remacha y muele:\muletillas de madre parapléxica: pelvis acochambrado, bombachones\de esmirna: es esa madre la que en el espejo se insinúa ofreciendo\las galas de una noche de esmirna y bacarat: fija y demarca: muda\la madre que se ofrece mudándose en amantes al plumereo, despiole y despilfarró: ese desplume\de la madre que corre las gasas de los vasos de whisky en la mesa\ratona: madre y corre: cercena y garabato: y gorgotea:\pende del\cuello de la madre una ajorca de sangre, sangre pública, de plomos\y pillastres: sangre pesada por esas facturas y esas cremas que\comimos de más en la mesita de luz en la penumbra de nuestras\muelles bodas: ese borlazgo: si tomabas mis bolas como frutas de un

intrepid and erect elixir: dingles from a glacé that sweetened you:  
but killing you was going too far: sweetly: making myself eat  
from those

stiff small disgusts that crouch tender in the haughty castling of my  
muscles, and that conch-er when you lick with your mother's mouth the  
caverns of the rising, the waning: the caves:

and I, did I penetrate you? I could  
hardly stop myself like a drunk male of hinges, shapeless, withered from  
tequilas, from putting myself up in syrup, penetrating your blondnesses  
of a mother offering themselves,  
like an altar, to the son—minor and mannered? adopting your fan  
wires, the jewels you carelessly drop chiming onto the table,  
amid the tumblers of gin, indecorously greased with that archaic  
rouge of your lips?

like a wanton wolf cub, I could, rise up,  
behind your petticoats and lick your breasts, as you'd lick my nipples  
and leave dribbling on my tits—which seemed to titillate—  
the purr:

of your murmuring saliva? the strap of your teeth?  
could I mother?

like a gallant in ruins who surprises his sweetheart between

elixir enhiesto y denodado: pendorchos de un glacé que te endulzaba:\pero era demasiado  
matarte: dulcemente: haciéndome comer de esos\ pelillos tiesos que tiernos se agazapan en  
el enroque altivo de mis\muslos, y que se encaracolan cuando lames con tu boca de madre  
las\cavernas del orto, del ocase: las cuevas;\y yo, te penetraba? pude\acaso pararme como  
un macho ebrio de goznes, de tequilas mustio,\informe, almibararme, penetrar tus  
blonduras de madre que se ofrece,\como un altar, al hijo—menor y amanerado? adoptar tus  
alambres de\abanico, tus joyas que al descuido dejabas tintinear sobre la mesa,\entre los  
vasos de ginebra, indecorosamente pringados de ese rouge\arcaico de tus labias?\cual  
lobezno lascivo, pude, alzar,\tras tus enaguas, y lamer tus senos, como tú me lamías los  
pezones\y dejabas babeante en las tetillas—que parecían titilar—e\ronroneo:\de tu saliva  
rumorosa? el bretel de tus dientes?\pude madre?\como un galán en ruinas que sorprende a  
su novia entre

the crude flies of the longshoremen, on the docks, when  
in the buttons, spawns loose, his protected perfidy? that secret  
pubic place? how therefore I clutched that hand-hold, those tapirs  
encrusted with orchid crutches, velvety suspicious;  
and supporting with my same member the cankerous spume of your sex,  
to unload on your forehead? You'd smile tassled between the drops of  
semen of  
the longshoremen who on the dock took you from behind, mildly:  
I snatched you: what did you imagine?

las toscas braguetas de los estibadores, en los muelles, cuando  
laxa desova, en los botones,  
la perfidia a él guardada? ese lugar secreto y público? cómo entonces tomé esa agarradera,  
esos tapires incrustados como mangos de magnolia, aterciopeladamente sospechosos; y  
sosteniendo con mi mismo miembro la espuma escancorosa de tu sexo, descargar en tu  
testa? Sonreías borlada entre las gotas de semen de los estibadores que en el muelle te  
tomaban de atrás y muellemente: te agarré: qué creías?