

# H

by Nahuel Santana

tr. G.J. Racz

To sense( )it gone

in the foregoing

what was

the present( )  
all said and done(?).

In (la/i)nternal

unity

(n/l)ight

within:

orifice crevice grotto

we traverse

without finding

—the end—.

The end—

at

presend

“The Goose that laid the golden eggs

by the

dawn’s early light.”

White-hot

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Sentir( )-lo ido\en lo previo\y el presente que( )ha sido (?).\En la unidad\(\l'-  
)interna\noche\adentro:\orificio grieta gruta\que recorreremos\sin encontrar\ - el fin—.\\  
El fin-\-al\presente\“Gallina de los huevos de oro\que como\febo se asoma”. \Candente

reality  
on which no one wagers  
knowing the outcome

still we remain standing—:

“Ring around the rosy

all fall down

so that Death

may pass unseen.”

Again one

senses

sits down

springs up

sets free

and cannot

long for

or forget

the reality

of what can be

lived

from within,

he was saying

—without forgetting the fallen

who are the best of all.

realidad\de la que nadie arriesga\sabiendo el resultado\ aún seguimos estando—:\  
“Suban las barreras\para que pase\la parca\y nadie vea”. \Uno vuelve\ a sentirse\ a sentarse\ a  
saltarse\ a saltarse\ y no puede\ ni añorar\ ni olvidar\ la realidad\ de lo que puede  
ser\ vivido\ desde adentro,\ decía\ —sin olvidar los restos\ que son sumos.