

TIME TO COME

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Translated by Sarli E. Mercado

i have traveled all night
toward a country whose tongue is unknown to me
and deep wounds have been torn open in my mother's breast

i am bitter,
contrite—I pray in the pavilion of the damned
while winter envelops me

husband look
god's dark age has opened before my eyes
i've put salt under my eyelids
because the light of the future blinded me

the blood that fell from my eyes
has shattered the winter
i tasted it with the edge of my tongue
and trembled as I felt my own burning
as in other times the burning of the word
that splintered on our lips

my love
sink your tortuous fingers in my eyes of wax
lean my bloodied face
under the tongue of a thirsty animal

PORVENIR

quiebra tú también el invierno
pues sobre mi cuerpo
he dejado hartas huellas
de este inmenso dolor

shatter, you as well, the winter
since on my body
many traces I have left
of this unbounded pain