

## 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

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

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