

Translation

Lou Nelson

Her hands are cupped, catch
the torment of words she keeps close by her
on the bed on the floor
scattered over every level surface they fill
her apartment,
needy

*ah this word
safely ensconced in its context
focus on the bonds of coherence
that link it to others
seek the field of this word
its definition
identity only in relation*

She can only listen to music in languages
she does not understand,
or music alone
otherwise the words imprison her
subject her to the dreams of others
force presence upon her
take her to places that
cannot be rewritten