

FAREWELL

(To Nemecio and Inez,
who have left.)

Nowhere, ever, never,
not even on crowded pavements
utterly unknown?

Intimacy
was poured with grapefruit juice at breakfast;
seeing two double features in a row.
Such alliteration of our hearts
impossible again
(...remember
that cock's crow we heard
one morning in New York)

Never, ever.
I'm afraid of railway shuttles
and the shop teeth of professors
and the trespassings of moths.
Yet banning seas
I hope our bloods remain lop-sided
towards the same photographs
tacked eagerly on walls.

November 11, 1950
Princeton

ri *mozo*
Jose Donoso

FNA Fundación
NEMESIO
ANTÚNEZ
AIR MAIL