

## JAMES WAGNER

**From Trilce** a manuscript of mostly homophonic translations of César Vallejo's volume of poetry by the same name.

LX

As the mother in me paces and sees a,  
sort of,            vegetal.

Dialog has sides purer,            I know, in utility  
came birthing this nothing,    lost legs        as  
they too    march on,    when coring    this over  
two docks    extremities    ,        is doubt    seeing your end though  
can he dispute        the shielded chase  
and no she sobs    quietly    ultimately    banal    as.

Constellations,        the hemispheres        they grumble,  
by shore        eternal    unedited    loves I cuss,    to grant plumage,  
to parts you might adjust,    since two ambiguous emotions,  
since two nudes        the senses,    dominate.

You seep all I'll aim patiently,  
your meaty vulva an exclamation: Can you end though    vending  
a domination        because    you mutely tell several crows;  
can you end our vended drama    a cargo eating    the bottle  
the therapist, is    the horrible    suturing  
they'll place her        can none engender    an inquiry;  
you help a circus-smelling EARth.

## XLI

As the notches descend other cabals low,  
and tell the porter tell the causes, don't they  
my despair peddling can't help can't tart ogle.  
Is that certainty your natty response.

He'll pull you in case mama a-lumbers  
all her manhood may your, parakeet in sill  
almost can habitate your mondaying bellow,  
poor u.s. your poor circus, no or hold the handle;  
he'll pull you and kid did you quiz a mirror also  
my dollar-ridden infancy.... You first duel lu-  
ck and march along parted-day.

The use and the past for any,  
store nude, quell a man to tamp being, he'll brood;  
house made of, gulping and two impediments. The way go through the  
relishing,  
are you a river are you.

How the veils of papa resounded, your quiz as  
pens are a seam his are tardy.  
Lost her manners, can't you end those sweet illusions  
senseless, blows us,  
in the labor for a laugh is talking she asserts,  
your yes-no fault in case of nothing.  
As sparrows, as sparrows, he'll go raising  
one heavy insular moment, can she obstruct you.

Numerous families came to shame us  
know how mooching, how naughty in veils, you nice and sour  
puss ends all erring parakeets involving your aim most.

The mode new wave, you're nodding.  
Call and mosey nice pony Moses a loser, you're all animal  
religion, religion musty diving.

Death stands during my end though, partly simpering,  
you tanned loam as being, can pour finally  
my cabals or cabal fat in gutter for excuse  
as you wave, your entire sinuses, backward veins, they shake  
questing being, quiet death is my being.

LXII

All found breath

You can't those faces alco-art quite safe,  
in training he'll, parade and turn a contented llama for  
quiet dancing she enters above,  
in case of being lost serious just, for a choir no putting  
rodent poetry on tresses balding.

Courtesy

You can't sell gas, think nothing arises  
all armor alco-anal he knows separates:  
for it to mean could she do the unsinging that serves,  
to say inseparable,  
you mirror streets the border of the two mothers.

Almost had a

your solo couldn't have a most mortal Ken sobbing!

Oh no. Ken sobbing!

in touching no house moss separates.  
Must see, all calm be air he'll pass, met incase of my  
late sky killing bending, to heat despairing all,  
in the confluences they'll supply yell he saw,  
common antenna,  
common antenna and the horses daylost no voices  
point and test the late air.

You dust the alighted segue hello slowly

they all trust moon doors, you see caring poor drain  
serves mis-knows must go so say open cities,  
for a key and a loss poses less redolent  
and lacerates god as the essential question in finishing,  
you as two dueling men.

LXIII

A man that she loves ending. Been piñata  
lame and natural he'll pill a finish.  
Melancholy is the armored mirage;  
you en-maul asphalt accidentally the mobile induce,  
where are, seas sent upon as eldest tine.

Sailors depend discolor to nothing  
for ground and more, lost silence they plotted, tour bus  
the impossible.

Ruminating shadow you see sweetly braying  
the unreleasing ending.

Me a corridor half missing. For a basting  
loss as dust delves into, loss diamonds quietly has the  
answers you know,  
you'll grill or tell tedium you'll give us all coding incomprehensible.

Past a lame and nude liberty cringing  
debris precious, serene,  
can you end saving kissing the suns  
you know some mask let's torch the shores.

LXIV

Hit us vigorously enamouring, does the elm in ute moan to us soaking  
obstetrically you fetch a lost emotion nothing niches the late atmosphere.

Where'd they first echo raising aunts as sparrows; you and she can all depend on a  
mother hobbling convulsing, mitosis, spaces, cuspids! written on a lost pill  
down us, past a sky you bent, past a sky budging  
in.

You yoke per river.

You yoke she plants arms.

Ovals in all to her mother, don't they deathly endure me horrible me-  
dia tinting, since rice frescoes, since in trading the love. Oh vultures you see the  
dusky passing cobble gun door and one dead or tender quiz in a lack valve  
United. Men trespassing, they mooch and mooch, going on the grand  
coast sappily, they trust the lost trees tardy dimensions.

Hey

Man yawning

I hear.

(No, humming!)