Spring 1980

Family Secret translated by Elisabeth Hamilton-LaCoste

Blanca Varella
FAMILY SECRET

I dreamed about a dog
a skinned dog
his body singing his red body whistling
I asked the other
the one who turns out the butcher's light
what happened
why are we in the dark

it's a dream you're alone
there is no other
light doesn't exist
you are the dog you are the flower that howls
softly sharpen your tongue
your sweet black tongue on four paws

the burning you feel in dreams
is the human hide disappearing
only this dog's red pulp is clean
the real light's in the crust
of the dog's eye
you are the dog
everynight you are the skinned dog
you dream of yourself and that's all

translated by
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