

Spring 1980

## Death with a Coda translated by Miller Williams

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### Recommended Citation

Belli, Giuseppe Gioachino (1980) "Death with a Coda translated by Miller Williams," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 14 , Article 28.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss14/28>

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## DEATH WITH A CODA

Either we're liberals or we truly do  
Believe in the law of the Lord. We can't have both.  
If we do believe, red-blooded or blue,  
The heart freezes when it comes to death.

You go to taverns, run to a theatre, dash  
From party to party, take somebody to bed,  
Make your deals, pile up a little cash,  
Grab everything you can—and then you're dead.

And then what? And then the soul swaps  
The world we have a while for the world to come,  
One that goes forever and never stops.

The word is *never* and it's so damned final.  
Floating or sunk to the bottom, it's all the same.  
The bitch eternity is going to be eternal.

*translated by  
Miller Williams*