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I Think Table and Say Chair translated by L. H. Laurence and E. G. Laurence

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I THINK TABLE AND SAY CHAIR

I think table and say chair.
I buy bread and leave it.
What I learn I forget.
All this happens because I love you.
The red mullet on the counter says it all,
and the beggar under the eaves.
The fish flies through the livingroom.
The bull snorts in the arena.
A river passes between Santander and Asturias,
and a deer, and a whole flock
of women saints, and a certain heaviness.
Between my bleeding and my crying
there's a very small bridge –
and nothing crosses over that.
All this happens because I love you.

*translated by
L. H. Laurence
and E. G. Laurence*