

CutBank

Volume 1
Issue 31 *CutBank* 31/32

Article 32

Fall 1988

Untitled

Carlos Drummond de Andrade

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

de Andrade, Carlos Drummond (1988) "Untitled," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 31 , Article 32.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss31/32>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

Untitled

I missed the bus and lost hope.
I return home pale.
The street is useless and no car
would crush my body.

I'll climb the sluggish slope
where the roads are confused.
All of them lead to the origin
of the drama and flora.

I don't know if I'm suffering
or if it's that someone is having a good time
(why not?) in the scanty night
with an insoluble piccolo.
Meanwhile for a long time
we have been: yes! to the eternal.

Carlos Drummond de Andrade

Translated by Stan Rose