

THE DAY OF THY WRATH

the entrails of birds
like the tape sucked in
by a tape recorder
warned against nothing

there was order in the skies
no comets no falling stars
no black moons were reported

and when the time came
nothing changed
in the entrails of birds
nor in the celestial geography

only night would come earlier to the city
at nine sharp in all the windows

and the factories were full of women

Translated by the author