

I AM YOU

A camel crying at the scent of water.
I'm thirstier than the camel. Oh, camel,
Please make me suffer more. I've never
Seen the horizon so close to your nose.

The cooling sun sets on the Syrian border.
The camel, drooping its long neck,
Plucks and eats the ripe celestial peach:
Hmm, silk road, sick desire in the desert!
This road, endlessly diverging from me,
Dividing the distance into thousands of roads,
Keeps chasing the trap latched to my back.

Translated by Hwang JiWoo, Seol SoonBong, and Christopher Merrill