Four members of his gang accompanied the son of a

congressman
in the midst of the tall grass
and five young men mounted
Maritess.

And when the five young men had vented their hot blood on the bleeding will of the ex-virgin, they lighted imported cigarettes and burned the pubic hair of Maritess.

Four members of his gang accompanied the son of a

congressman
in his new Mustang
and Maritess now looked like
Bella Flores.

When Maritess was released by the son of a

congressman, her boyfriend got drunk, the papers shivered with glee and the cops jerked themselves off.

Mr. Congressman is set to run in the coming elections. Let us not forget him.

## THE SACRED PASSION OF ST. JOSEPH

Chisel, plane, and hammer, listen, I'll whisper my bitter secret: though I've never whatchamacallit her, my girlfriend's pregnant.

An angel tells me there's nothing for me to be ashamed of, there's no reason to cry; in fact, I'm supposed to be glad because my girl's been raped by God.

Hammer, plane, and chisel, is anger allowed to a carpenter? Suffer, be forebearing. The weak and the small, I think, are no match for heaven.

## KING'S ORDERS

Whereas, the time for heroes is past and there's nothing more for them to do;

whereas, swords have all gone to rust and fire and storm have been pacified;

whereas, in forests we no longer have to cross the old troll has lost his protection racket;

whereas, confused monsters are in exile and not a single witch remains,

now, therefore, be it resolved, as it is hereby resolved,

that once a year we shall offer the illustrious heroes of the race fragrant flowers and boring speeches,

and whoever tries to return to the forest shall be jailed, whoever goes up the mountain to look for nymphs shall be hanged.

translated by the author