

FROM GIUSEPPE UNGARETTI

PHASE

Mariano, 25 June 1916

On the road on the road
I've rediscovered
the well of love

In its thousand-and-
one-nights eye
I've rested

Upon the abandoned gardens
she alit
like a dove

Within the air
of a noontide
that was one long swoon
I picked her
oranges and jasmine

FIRST LOVE

It was a city night,
Rosy and yellowish the wan light
Out of which, as if from a shift in the darkness,
There seemed to have arisen form.

It was a sultry night
When I saw teeth I had not foreseen, violet
In a juncture of limbs that pretended peace.