

PASSAGE THROUGH ZOLA'S *The Earth*

O you who have cheated your families,
you know who you are,
yes you,

the world won't be your oysters now,
proliferating like sawdust.

Happiness won't settle on you,
changing under the captive hand to gold.

You forgot that you would be stuck with you.

And you neglected to find out
that you had not dreamed correctly.

You forgot, didn't you.

Nude like ribs,
the money says now, "Welcome to Hell.
I will make it even clearer
what always was there."