

*Spanish translations by Peruvian poet Raquel Jodorowsky (El Corno Emplumado, No. 26) put into English by Edward Kissam.*

### THREE FROM QUECHUA

#### *Farewell*

Today I'm supposed to leave.  
I won't go,  
I'll go off tomorrow.  
When I leave you'll see me  
playing a flute of flies' bones  
with a spiderweb as my flag,  
an ant's egg for my drum  
and my hat  
will be the nest of a hummingbird.

#### *What Harm Has She Dreamt*

Her long hair is her pillow  
the girl is sleeping on her hair.  
She cries blood  
she does not cry tears  
she cries blood.  
What is she dreaming?  
what harm is she dreaming?  
Who hurt her?  
who hurt her heart like this?  
Whistle to her, whistle, whistle  
little bird  
so she wakes  
so she wakes now  
whistle whistle  
little bird.

*I Raise A Fly*

I raise a fly  
with gold wings.  
I raise a fly  
with glowing eyes.

It brings death  
in its eyes of fire.  
It brings death  
in its gold hair  
and its lovely wings.

I raise it  
in a beerbottle  
no one knows  
if it drinks  
no one knows  
if it eats.

It roams at night  
like a star  
It wounds and kills  
with its light of blood  
with its eyes of fire.

It steals love  
for its eyes of fire.  
It hides the blood  
in the night,  
the love, in its heart.

Insect, every night,  
fly of death  
in a green bottle--  
I raise it,  
loving it so much.

But this is so  
no one knows  
this is so,  
if I let it drink  
if I let it eat.