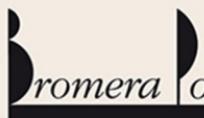


SATISH GUPTA

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# L A LLUNA FUGISERA



*Promera Poesia*

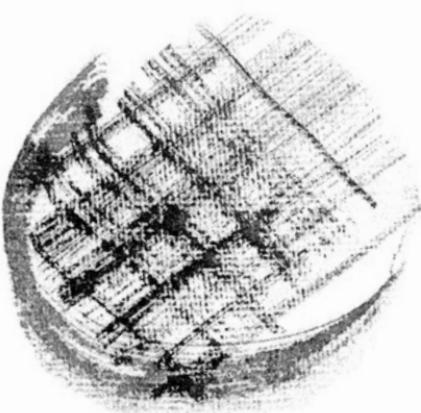
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Evidència  
—gravat en pedra  
un crit d'amant

*Evidence  
—carved in stone  
a lover's cry*

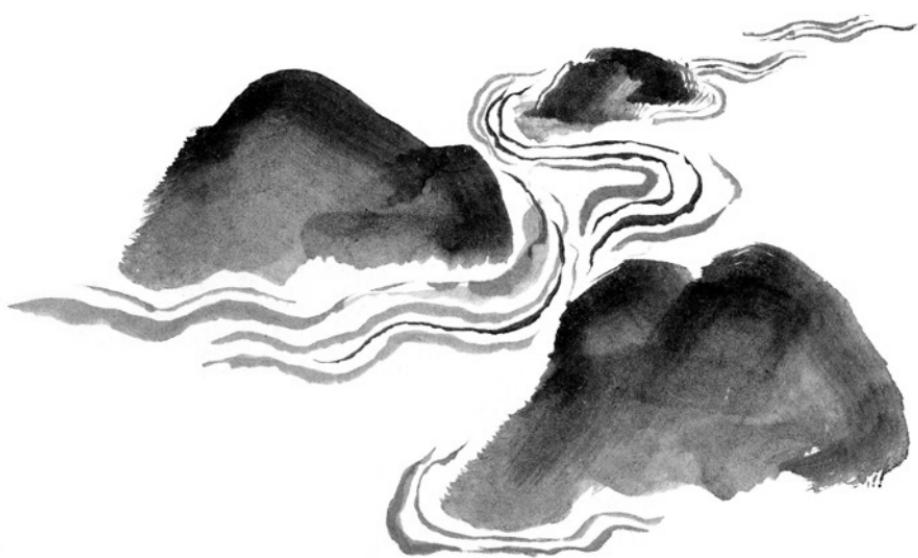
Tamís,  
per recollir  
els meus pensaments

*Sieve,  
to gather  
my thoughts*



Aigua fluent,  
no hi ha temps  
per fer judicis  
sobre penyes  
desiguals

*Water flowing,  
no time  
to pass judgement  
on uneven  
boulders*





Una miríade de pensaments  
llançats a la mar,  
remolins de desig  
encalçant les onades

*A myriad thoughts  
tossed into the sea,  
whirlpools of desire  
chasing the waves*

He estat  
callant  
prou temps  
—deixa la mar  
rugir endins

*I have been  
silent  
long enough,  
—let the sea  
roar in*

