

DELUGE

SARA URIBE

**TRANSLATED BY
TOSHIYA KAMEI**

not the ark in my memory or the tepid hours of a self-imposed
shipwreck not salvation I never asked or the flight of the sea like a
jawbone in the middle of my spine not the wandering star that never
sleeps and doesn't know how to guide but to lead astray not the
remoteness of a layer of salt or the inexact lie of the future not the
gaze of the rain and the wet touch of loose waters in another body
that is not mine