

“*Confessio*”, a poem from Pablo Ingberg’s *Camino a Damasco (Road to Damascus)*, Buenos Aires, Sudamericana, 1995, translated by Alan P. Akmakjian

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Boredom?

And nevertheless I breathed. Again.
I was not able to bear it: I breathed
and in each exhalation you abandoned me
like the invisible water of dreams
abandons the one who awakens covered in sweat.
And the roof, slanting before my eyes,
disappearing by the light and menacing
shadow of the dawn.
Boredom? You would not give it that name
although it watches from above in silence
ready to echo again, again ready to repeat
even the smallest complaint, yes,
yet no more, as the only answer.