5 more Trans Poems to Federio Garcia Lorca's Poema del Cante Jondo

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Used very frequently as a first letter, W leans on all the vowels and, perhaps less, on the diphthongs, from which it also risks being separated by an inscribed h; it is encountered in front of only one consonant, r, in which case it remains silent. The sense of oscillation (this would seem to be caused by the vague bifurcation of the letter, then of floating, etc.; of water and of humidity; of syncope and of caprice; even of weakness, of charm and of imagination) is based on an astonishing diversity: could one say, for example, that wr, authentically, designates torsion, because of a whole populous family where this digraph prevails? The most judicious appreciation that can be offered to this letter is that: at times regularly translating the initial g or v of an entire series of words belonging to other languages, it finds itself, although still completely grammatical, stripped of vitality.

— Stephane Mallarmé, tr. Ted Byrne

5 More Trans Poems to *Federico Garcia Lorca’s Poema Del Cante Jondo*
Yeah, pert’near Gitanes
!¡¡!!¡¡
Yaya pert’near.
Good girls don’t
inhale ～
No no, give me more Crisco,
good guys.
(All draw a blank translating
mantillas).
Last fairy.
Gentlemen prefer
Tsawwassen
(And corazón beats
heart)
in easy cab.
Quiet crying in
juice streets.
Yeah, pert’near Gitanes
!¡¡!!¡¡
Yaya pert’near.

(to Falseta)
MY DRUG ADA

Perry Como lame-o
lassos stars,
cigars.

Bossy verdant notch,
tassled ass,
delirious January
clientele.

Quell la de da
more nub! ¡Ada’s rump
lassie jubes
filling rocks ya!
Ya! Perry Como loves
Saturdays,
stars, cigars.

(to Madrugada)
BACON

la la la’ la Lo’la
can’t sit.
Lost our stereo.
Lardean,
Yell Barbarella,
dingding supper!
Lazy bacon
Yell Hanna-Barbara,
la la la’ la Lo’la can’t
sit.
la la la’ la Little Lotta
kiss my bare
Albuquerque tan.

(to Balcón)
SILENCER

Hello mojo, silent leo.
E-sun undulating coil,
unslice,
don’ dress banal be eco
inclined key front
I see a slow.

(to El Silencio)
CONJURE

El em en o crisp
moocow Medusa
getchyer jollies doin it
nice dildel.

As is basted
just cuz us.

Sobbing human blanket
delinquent nut,
y’all go on top
and this is a primrose.

So as busted
just cuz in.

Appreciate one heart
invisible, lavish
unicorn zoo
reflected in the new tv¿

Ass¿backwards
just cuz.

(to Conjuro)