

SELVA CASAL  
TRANS. JEANNINE M. PITAS

### **Today I'd kiss strangers**

Today I'd kiss strangers  
and ask them to come to me  
because I'm nothing without them  
my soul is filled  
with their innocent terrible eyes  
they know they'll never come for my skeleton  
because I yearn to embrace them and can't  
the last massacre occurred between my nails  
those people who cross the road  
and then never cross it again  
they live in my bed they breathe with my blood  
I live for them  
anonymous love of the stranger  
how nice you smell under the roots  
in the street over the deep cemeteries  
this is how I find you when  
completely stabbed I yield  
to dreams to man to misfortune