

## Verso de entrada

### Fall

I can't find myself today  
it's too early or too late

I almost got a nerve block:

turn the clock back  
to athlete  
canoeing wildernesses  
dreams/memories

like rubbings  
one shape after another,  
remnants of lakes –  
cut-off sides linked  
to ever-bigger bodies,

discs wired by nerves

remnants  
of bird calls,  
the ash keeps some of its leaves  
translucent tissue flexible as reeds –

I delight in what sticks around:  
crows, vultures,

nerve blocks  
help the disabled manage daily life  
while destruction continues  
writing, canoeing  
time to put in

neck retractions  
10 every 30 minutes.

Lee Gould (1937)  
Poeta, ensayista, traductora y profesora.  
Editora de la revista bilingüe *La presa*.