Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in

order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

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## Perineo by Roberto Echavarren

No sé si soy hombre o mujer respiro desde la ingle, desde el perineo y me relajo I hold out my now empty I breathe in my trust from the perineum up to the center of my chest I am an instrument of god, I am god, as it comes up from the perineum in and out I open up from behind I inhale from underneath desde la base del estómago desde una lonja de tambor me abro I don't know whether I am a man or woman I trust and sing and lo and behold from behind a raw air pumps up as a reward to those who breathe it plays music it passes through my nostrils, mouth shut I am a tiger respiro los tentáculos de dios la punta perdida de sus dedos por el peineo donde las costuras todavia son recientes y los dedos juzgan que eres joven

from down below up to the solar plexus
the tip of an indefinite sapphire pyramid
from under which a vortex
comes up [a] salty empire
of a water banter
a panther or aquatic tigress
a she male
breathing sapphire

I breathe my health
respiro mi no terminal enfermedad
from the base of my stomach
no sé si soy hombre o mujer
as it comes up a maelstrom
of programming features for this continent
which I am
y explota una cadena dentro de mi aliento
y las abejas pican los labios abiertos de la espuma

(Translation from Spanish by the author)

I don't know whether I am a man or a woman I breathe from the groin, the perineum and I relax



from the base of my stomach from a drum membrane I open up

I breathe every loose end of god every finger end from the perineum where the seams so recent and the fingers can tell that you are young

I breathe non-terminal unhealth

I don't know whether I am a man or a woman

and a micro chain explodes inside my breath and bees sting the open lips

for Bill Harwood and Will Parker

## Perineo

Roberto Echavarren Libby Larsen



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