

SI YO FUERA GRANADERO

Horacio Warpola

Si yo fuera granadero le pondría nombre propio a cada putazo
Si yo fuera granadero me iría a vivir al bosque y cambiaría mi macana por una
camisa de franela
Si yo fuera granadero vendería mi escudo y mi casco para comprar un pollo rostizado
Si yo fuera granadero me metería a clases de baile hasta asumir que mi cuerpo es un
sólo cuerpo y no el de otros cien
Si yo fuera granadero me enamoraría de todas las anarquistas
Si yo fuera granadero utilizaría los gases tóxicos para hacer poemas de humo
Si yo fuera mozo-granadero-de escuadra viajaría a la playa más cercana y caminaría
por la arena orgulloso de utilizar un speedo
Si yo fuera granadero me pellizcaría para percartarme de que no estoy soñando
Si yo fuera granadero utilizaría todo mi equipo para jugar a Star Wars
Si yo fuera granadero estaría lleno de moretones con formas de islas desiertas
Si yo fuera granadero lloraría cada que vuelvo del trabajo
Si yo fuera granadero cada bomba molotov lanzada contra mí despertaría al niño
interior de su pesadilla

IF I WERE A RIOT POLICEMAN

Translated by Tim MacGabhann

If I were a riot policeman I'd name every one of the little shits I hit for work
If I were a riot policeman I'd go live in the forest and swap my nightstick for a flannel shirt
If I were a riot policeman I'd cultivate a yen for peaceful marching
If I were a riot policeman I'd sell my badge and hat, buy a few chickens on a spit
If I were a riot policeman I'd take up ballet to learn that my body is mine and mine alone
and not like anybody else's
If I were a riot policeman I'd conduct torrid affairs with anarchist girls
If I were a riot policeman I'd write smoke poems with tear gas
If I were a riot policeman I'd hit the nearest beach, feel the sand between my toes, feel
proud to wear Speedos
If I were a riot policeman I'd pinch myself to make sure I'm not dreaming
If I were a riot policeman I'd use all my gear to re-enact Star Wars
If I were a riot policeman I'd be covered in bruises shaped like desert islands
If I were a riot policeman I'd cry every night after work
If I were a riot policeman the thoom of Molotovs would shake my inner child up out
of his nightmares