Robert Duncan

A SONG FROM THE STRUCTURES OF RIME

RINGING AS THE POET PAUL CELAN SINGS:

Something has wreckt the world I am in

I think, I have wreckt

the world I am in:

It is beautiful. From my wreckage

this world returns

to restore me, overcomes its identity in me.

Nothing has wreckt the world I am in.

It is nothing

in the world that has

workt this

wreckage of me, or my « world » I mean

the possibility of no thing so

being there.

It is totally untranslatable.

Something is there that is it. Must

be nothing ultimately no

thing. In the formula derived

as I go

the something is Nothing

obscured in the proposition of Nothingness.

It is Nothing that has

Wreckt the world I am in so that it is

beautiful, Nothing in me

being

beyond the world I am in

something

in the world longs for

nothing there.