

CA FOSCARI

I love you like my mirror image
my other my likeness
from slave to slave
 partners in the subversion
 of domesticated order
I love you this and other nights
with our identifying marks
interchanged
 like we happily exchange our clothes
 and your dress is my dress
 and my sandals your sandals
like my breast
is your breast
 and your ancestresses are mine
We make love incestuously
scandalizing the fish
and the good citizens of this
and all parties.
In the morning, at breakfast
when things start slowly awakening
I will call you by my name
and you will reply
joyfully,
my other, my sister, my likeness.

Translated by Lizabeth Paravisini-Gebert