

LOUISE LEBOURGEOIS

In the Swells, 2018
Oil on panel, 12 x 12 in



ANA BELÉN LÓPEZ

“It tastes
like salt . . .”

—Translated from the Spanish
by Eugenio Polisky and Zack Rogow

It tastes like salt.
Lips and the wind
taste like salt.
Like a seed
of rust growing
in the arteries.

Salt and rust.

Circulating through the blood,
through the nails.

Water and salt,
in the motion of the swelling sea.

Like veins swelling in hands
and rust announcing
the arrival of evening.

Ana Belén López's books of poetry include *Alejándose avanza* (*Going Forward Moving Away*), *Del barandal* (*About the Balustrade*), *Silencios* (*Silences*), and *Retrato hablado* (*Spoken Portrait*). Since 2001 she has written a column called “Imágenes sueltas” (“Random Images”) in the magazine *Noroeste de Mazatlán* (*Northwest of Mazatlán*).

Eugenio Polisky authored the poetry collections *silencio en la nada luz* (*Silence in Nothingness Light*), *Quimera Bulevar* (*Pipe Dream Boulevard*), and *desde el fondo* (*From the Depths*). He has translated poetry by Irene Gruss, Liliana Díaz Mindurry, Daniel Freidemberg, and Hugo Mujica into English, as well as poetry by Anne Carson and Dan Bellm into Spanish.

Zack Rogow was a cowinner of the PEN/Book-of-the-Month Club Translation Award for *Earthlight* by André Breton and winner of a Bay Area Book Reviewers Award (BABRA) for his translation of George Sand's novel *Horace*, and has won awards for several other translations.