



ROBERTO PIVA
OPEN YOUR EYES & SAY AH!

Translated by CHRIS DANIELS

Translation copyright 2017 Chris Daniels

Published by duration press, 2017

www.durationpress.com

open YOUR eyes & say ah!

ROBERTO PIVA

1975

*“Moi, j’ai toujours éprouvé une caprice infâme
pour la pâle jeunesse des collèges,
et les enfants étiolés des manufactures”*

Lautréamont

ANTHROPOLOGICAL VISION OF THE CORNER OF THE WINDOW IN HEARTJELLY
PRISM'D IN THE WINE OF MARCH (the most terrible month)

new predatory animals

MY BOYFRIEND'S EYES MY BOYFRIEND'S EYES

internal galaxies EYES FREEDOM

internal galaxies

in chocolate's pink depths I breathe you in

in the guts only with the dead and their pillows made of

flowers

in extravagant guts my love through

shop windows

only with the dead the universe is a sneeze

in an apple's womb

everything begins to

nighten

full of energy

I am the jet set of love maudit

INSIDE THE NIGHT AND ITS ILLUMINATED COLICS

death's parrots with Aristotle on thunder's prow

DISPOSITION TO TUMBLE ADRIFT WITH THE DICE OF LOVE

spinach for the morning & macaroni with sauce mornay

sportive souls flowers in their teeth

my orange opening like a door

YOUR VOICE IS ETERNAL I see the gray hand rip up

the wall of the world

WE ARE IN LIFE DEFINITELY

(POLITICS OF THE BODY ON FIRE OF THE BODY IN FLAMES OF THE BODY ON FIRE)
PUTTING OUT THE LIGHT darkness

visible devours

your body in flames your open mouth your suicide
for pleasure on the grass your hands plucking my face
of bruised leaves in darkness your moan in the
shadow of drawers in flower
your hair solidly black

THE PISSOIRE ANGEL LOVING THE PARIS COMMUNE
ALLOWS A PHOTOGRAPH OF HIM EATING A CHERMOYA

I'm getting ready for unfettered cities
the desert & its trembling tongues
marches of vigilant samurais across the wetlands
gone far without leaving the place

(I LOVE YOUR MOUTH DEVASTATED BY DIABOLICAL SMOKE)

a rose right in front of your eye
a rose in your vagrant mouth
my eyes fixed on heaven's font

on the savannah love-mad elephants trumpet

AN EAGLE FALLS IN MY EYES & SIGHS

SLEEP & DREAM SWOLLEN PALM OF THE HAND

i want your heart right now for to cast off

petals choke your dreams

announce a storm and tumble into night

THE HALFMOON'S SEX EMITS HER METALLIC NOTE & HER

WILD CATS) where we dance with tantric gorillas

electronic brains wetting the scarlet bed

MARVELOUS CRIES IN THE WINDOW politics of systematic

forgetting WE'RE IN THE GENTEEL SHIT

beetface & sexes in ruins

bilingual mirror my spurs my smiling eyes

SIMULTANEOUSLY ALL WEEP IN TYRANNY'S BRONZE

& SCREW THEIR GIRLS the wind of life dangling

arms maxillaries exploded at sunrise

CAPITALIST TOTEM CAPITALIST TOTEM CAPITALIST TOTEM

CAPITALIST

(THE WORLD CHANGES THE COLOR OF THE JABUTICABA CHANGES YOUR
ASSHOLE CHANGES THE NEIGHBOR'S HAT CHANGES YOUR SEX CHANGES THE INDI-
AN CHANGES HÖLDERLIN CHANGED HEGEL CHANGED TECHNOLIS CHANGES &
WE CHANGE EVERY DAY WE MOVE CLOSER TO THE CELLAR OF LIFE LIKE RIMBAUD
ARTAUD MACUNAÍMA DINO CAMPANA)

the dragon

speeds by on the caraíba corvette feverish thighs I'm neither plant nor
phantom the true poison MODEST CREATURE CITIZEN

IN FLAMES I make this admonishment: THE PERFECT MUSIC

leafy flowerbeds full of silence

cosmic space the samba song of nothingness

OF A WORLD

IS IN STEEL

MAURÍCIO MAU-MAU LITTLE BIRD CHEWING PIRÃO
& ITS JELLY OGIVES where's your sandal-poetry slapping
against the evening's cheeks? tupiniquim angel running
along the bend of the square wet with the blood of comets

PELICANS EXPLODING IN YOUR EYES & THE MORNING WHEN YOU
WILL READ ISAAC DEUTSCHER & SCRATCH YOUR THUMB

your miniscule gestures
your tamale devoured in the middle of the woods
your amianthus eyes are shouts to the pirate ship
(with a kerchief on its head and a dagger in its teeth your soul

WAXES
DELERIOUS)

(MY LOVE SLEEPS & SCRATCHES IN DREAMS BICKERS & MOANS BICKERS &
MOANS BICKERS & MOANS)

before lunch we sat on a fender

and talked about EMPEDOCLES so do

birds bear their magnificent truths in the center of the world where

we listen to voices of HUMAN MOTORS

I HEARD THEIR WORDS THEY BROKE INTO THE

UNIVERSE before

carnivore rain

before cannibal transistor

(LOVE'S EPIC BEGINS IN THE BED WITH RUMPLED
SHEETS BECOME A BATTLEGROUND)

it's there I begin to be born into madrugada & her
vertigoes where you my love curl in my green
velvet paranoiac heart & the delights
of orange continents sleep in your face all
muddled pearls oh drums of love
never stopping on the way to PLANETARY storms & their
sad cataracts heavy as tears
I love loving and the soul's TV dawns drunk and tries
to say something

INTERMINABLE-EXTERMINABLE

listening to Barney Kessel

red-booted angels

(ten leopard apparitions in the

apartment window)

Mickey Mouse must be a

CIA agent

cop-cancer of the world and its old

Totems

sleep sleep like be-pissed rocamboles

Giorgio di Chirico & his

shadow landscapes

sad boy the orgy awaits you

with velvet cacti

before the night is squashed

I want to see your

thighs on the

burst television

lunar intestines under neon light

carress your curly

jabuticaba hair

GANYMEDE 76

Your smile
little eyes like black pearls
my love cruises the evening
peach daiquiris reflected in his little rusty eyes
hair abristle like a little god in a roccoco salon
strength of a body fragile as anchors
I loved you too
tomorrow at 7 then
tomorrow at 7
everything begins now in a slow ritual & fenced lotsful of cloth gardenias
your mad gaze crosses through the clocks the fountains the São Paulo evening like a spectacular
 desire so doped with courage
ivory of your smile *nascosto fra orizzonte perduti*
here's how I want you: fiery angel in the Landscape's embrace

PROFOUNDLY AFFECTING THE EMOTIONAL

Antinous, ragazzo di marbro

pornographic kid

before Moon shows up

this feijoada will be a

battle

Atilla wins all over the world

ADRIANUS CAESAR imperator

strolls in the Roman morning with his twelve lovers

I'd like you to read Jacob Boehme

your thighs tighten

& you cry a little

come, lick my hand &

get ready for a million

mad mad comas

before Moon shows up

bite my heart on the corner

& don't forget me

ANTINOUS

movement of trees

are questions

tuesday I'd rather you were you really

crazy

my word & nothing you believe in
could happen: oysters bloodshot eyes Hegel
sleeps with his violet from the outskirts
the city coughs like
an indian with a fever

São Paulo wakes in your thighs

sweetly

hot bath spiralling
steam flakes of
erotic samambaias
so while you hang out I will be

bleeding

WHEN SEVERE ANXIETIES PREDOMINATE BUT DEPRESSION IS NOWHERE NEAR

(Batman Baudelaire)

(our movements, or dreams analyzed etc.)

where seek

the blood

STRETCHED through

soil

sssssssplendisynergy

lacivious cannons

moan

of a

wounded

boy

wooden totems

avoiding angles

&

effects

LET US NOW LOVE

EIGHTH FLOOR EQUINOX CARBONIZED

for the poet Claudio Willer, my friend

mad images their event

raven in the clouds

cowboys in plaza 14 Bis

bus clogged with literati and Cornithians

(before the basalt and perilous bends

where went *Pithecanthropus*

erectus?)

this we dream this the

world devolves to us a

stravaganza with unsoaped skin

here we go by ghost train in the

park of love's bitterness

our souls unelectrified

on Lake Kropotkin

you petition for the right to asylum

you dive right into the front.

OPEN YOUR EYES AND SAY AH!

und
carnations
several boring
months
&
their images
SE PAR AT ED
carnaval
where I AM
the ultimate ALL
eaten
croaking mask
in legends
(my love on his BLIND march)
days and night extinguished
in
silence
&
its
arbitrary pieces

TRANSFORMING THE HORIZON

the space

in

your arm

opens the pace

cuts the trace

in the corner of the mouth

I look and hear

your enchanted

sob

wet-haired

i wait

for you

in the square

in the drizzle

*Je suis comme vous
un enfant.*

Picabia

*Io vidi li occhi, dove Amor se mise
quando mi fece de sè pauroso.*

Guido Cavalcanti