

Dan Russek (Canada)

Oda a la Gordura

Parodia del planeta,
Falstaff de fantasía,
pronunciado profeta:
tuyo es el reino
de la cena lezamiana.

Más allá de la sobremesa,
avanzas en el extremo de la cámara lenta
mientras retiembla en sus centros la tierra
con tus pisadas de paquidermo
(no elefante marino
sino el mar mismo en su marea).

Atlas alegre,
no cargues el peso de la pesadumbre.
No envidies al vegetariano
Ni te nuble la visión
de las púberes canéforas,
modosas modelando en calzoncillos
sus cuerpecitos de mariposa:
que tu paso seguro sea de gigante,
y tu orgullo, metafísico.

Mira, en tu marcha, el espejo:
eres el vivo retrato
de Buda, de Botero y de Freud (el nieto):
tan elocuente es tu bulto
que rubicundo cruzas como un Rubens
el Rubicón del lienzo

y te ciernes como un águila augusta
sobre el Mercado del Arte
y su bóveda bancaria,
mirífica de cúmulos marmóreos
como una burbuja inflacionaria.

(Palabras, palabras).

Mayúscula, mayestática,
la escena al fin deriva
en mero sentimentalismo
cuando por ti
el Cosmos
casi llora al ver
cuánto peso puede soportar un tobillo.
Tú te bamboleas entero
Y dejas salir un suspiro
donde todo el anhelo de la Humanidad
se anuda en la vista
del postre postrero.

Ode to Plumpness

Parody of the planet,
fancy Falstaff,
pronounced prophet:
yours is the kingdom
of the Lezamian feast.

Beyond the dinner talk,
you advance in the extremity of the slow motion
while the earth shakes at its center
with your pachyderm footsteps
(not elephant seal
but the sea itself in its tide).

Lively Atlas,
carry not the burden of sorrow.
Envy not the vegetarian
Nor let it cloud your vision
the pubescent canephoraes,
modestly modeling in underpants
their small butterfly-like bodies:
may your step be as sure as a giant's,
and your pride, metaphysical.

See, in your walk, the mirror:
you are the spitting image
of Buddha, of Botero and of Freud (the grandson):
so eloquent is your volume
that ruddily you cross like a Rubens
the Rubicon of the canvas

and you hover like an august eagle
over the Art Market
and its banking vault,
marvelous in marmoreal accumulation
like an inflationary bubble.

(Words, words).

Tremendous, majestic,
the scene finally drifts
into mere sentimentalism
when for you,
the Cosmos
almost cries on seeing
how much weight your ankle can withstand.
You sway in full
And you let out a sigh
where all the longing of Humanity
is tied up in the sight
of the last dessert.

Dan Russek is Associate Professor in the Department of Hispanic and Italian Studies at the University of Victoria, Canada. A native of Mexico, he earned a PhD in Comparative Literature from the University of Chicago. His research fields include XXth C. Latin American literature and its interactions with the visual arts and media. His book Textual Exposures: Photography in Twentieth Century Spanish American Narrative Fiction was published by the University of Calgary Press in 2015. He has also written literary essays and poetry in Spanish. His book of poetry Tornasol was published in Mexico in 1993.