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## Rat Takes His Constitutional translated by Daniel Bourne

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## STANSILAW ESDEN-TEMPSKI TRANSLATED BY DANIEL BOURNE

#### RAT TAKES HIS CONSTITUTIONAL

he steps out on the sandy gray between the cages the face of the lab assistant who hangs his chicken neck each day on a scarf the color of a drab sky who keeps check of the dials' unmoving faces by now the rat's

paws are killing him and dead on the launchsite of a tramstop

stands an empty tramcar all instruments out the arm sticks up

to the wires like a hand left from some unknown battle the rat

scratches his head and finds they forgot to close his skull

after surgery—with great distaste he flings off the sticky residue of an unknown neurological salve

looking into the haughty eyes of windows the rat bows his head

and slowly measures the city only now realizing he can never get out at the end of the corridor the dirty curtain of the sky hangs and with a slight gust of air

he sees behind the scaffolding of the laboratory cages a broken down mechanism naked as day

the twinkle of instruments in cabinets like the milky way

the derricks and instruments the silly snout of the moon nodding on a long metal stalk the red clammer

of dials as they sink below the horizon the darkening of dust

swept with a brush under the rug of night beyond the edges

of the table the unknown menace of the ever-expanding lab