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# Amor n'Asturianu / Love in Asturian

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#### Amor n'Asturianu

by Maria Carcelen

Ella díxo-y:

"Quita les madreñes
y xube al horru a esperar
por mi.
Quita la saya
y llava'l to pechu con agua
y mar.
Quita l paxellu
y vamos festexar el nuesu
antroxu.
Quita la vergoña
y atrévite a amar
n'asturianu."

L'aire güel a sidra cubriendo I golor del sudu; les cares grotesques y allegres enfréntense nes places llavaes d'alcohol.

Les gaites imanten el silenciu escondiendo metanes too el calláu ximíu d'un orgasmu.

#### Love in Asturian by Maria Carcelen

She said:

"Take off your wooden clogs and climb the horru to wait for me.

Take off your petticoat and wash your breast with water and sea.

Take off your mask and let's celebrate our own carnival.

Take off your shame and dare to love in Asturian."

The air smells like cider covering the scent of sweat; grotesque but happy faces confront in the plaza washed by alcohol.

The bagpipes magnetize the silence hiding among their tunes the quiet moan of an orgasm.