

Masthead Logo

The Iowa Review

Volume 1
Issue 2 *Spring*

Article 34

1970

Emporte-moi / Take Me with You

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Recommended Citation

Goll, Yvan and Galway Kinnell. "Emporte-moi / Take Me with You." *The Iowa Review* 1.2 (1970): 124-124. Web.
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1067>

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Emporte-moi

by Yvan Goll

Emporte-moi vague de Lackawanna
Ta forme oui m'épouse dans le lit éternel
Toi, qui m'aimes au point d'être mon négatif
Scylla sans Charibde
Ma conque et ma conquête

Je descends avec toi
Je descends vers les splendeurs nues
Derrière les écluses du Bien
Vers les prairies couronnées de colchiques
Vers les montagnes de tempêtes
Ornées de panoplies d'éclairs

Emporte avec toi les balcons de Palmyre
Les murs diamantés de Mannahatta
Emporte les marbres vénéneux les sables azurés
Emporte Tyr et Bowery
Car tout gosier contient une musique dernière
Et les dieux se délectent de rôles.

Take Me With You

(translated from the French by Galway Kinnell)

Take me with you water of Lackawanna
Form wed to me in the eternal bed
Shaped against me through loving me so much
Scylla without Charybidis
My conch-shell my conquest

I go down with you
I go down toward the naked splendors
Behind the floodgate of the Good
Toward fields crowned with autumn crocus
And the mountains of storms
Clothed in panoplies of light

And take with you the balconies of Palmyra
Manhattan's diamond walls
Take that poisoned marble that blue-tinted sand
Tyr and the Bowery
For every throat holds back a last song
And the gods love death-rattles.