

The Giantess

Once, when Nature's overpowering vigorousness
Conceived each day children this monstrous,
I would love to have lived with a young giantess
Around her feet like a cat to a queen voluptuous.

I would love to have seen the spirit that grew out of her
Distending as she played her terrible game:
From the damp mist that swam in her eyes to wonder
If her sullen heart would catch into flames.

I would scale her magnificent form at my leisure,
Crawl over the slope of her enormous knees.
Sometimes in summer, when the fetid sun undressed,

And she languorously spread herself across the land,
I would rest nonchalant under the shade of her breasts,
A peaceful hamlet at the foot of the mountain.

Parcourir à loisir ses magnifiques formes;
Ramper sur le versant de ses genoux énormes,
Et parfois en été, quand les soleils malsains,

Lasse, la feni s'étendre à travers la campagne,
Dormir nonchalamment à l'ombre de ses seins,
Comme un hamau possible au pied d'une montagne.