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CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION TO MANTIS 18

10 SHOSHANA OLIDORT

NEW POETRY

- 16 LUCY ALFORD
Grass Crossing
Worry Word
Fire Escaping
- 22 LAUREN SCHARHAG
Emerge
- 23 SHARON DOLIN
Do nothing for as long as possible
Only the part, not the whole
Turn it upside down
- 26 IVAN YOUNG
Ferris Wheel
- 28 WILL WALKER
Ode to My Nose
- 30 THOMAS MCDONALD
Plastic or glass?
- 32 JOHN TIMOTHY ROBINSON
The Illusion of Yellowed
Transparencies
- 33 LAUREN CAMP
Crossing a Border
- 34 CYNTHIA ROBINSON YOUNG
I Had a Dream, Part II
- 36 RACHEL TRAMONTE
Open
- 38 STEPHEN BETT
Steve McCaffery: Post-Ubu Roi
Ron Padgett: Adventures of a
Sleight'd Hand
- 40 CHERYL CLARK VERMEULEN
Looseleaf
The Almost
The Almost

TRANSLATIONS

- 48 YAU CHING
translated by Chenxin Jiang
Private Furniture Symphony
flats, no people
- 54 MARCELO MORALES
translated by Kristin Dykstra
The sun rises again on America
- 60 ARTHUR RIMBAUD
translated by Mark Irwin
Vowels
City
- 64 ZEYNEP KÖYLÜ
translated by Mel Kenne and İdil Karacadağ
the walk
wet hibiscus
- 72 MÂLIK IBN AL-RAYB
translated by David Larsen
Two poems over a dead
highwayman
- 76 FROM THE BOOK OF TALIESIN
translated by Katherine Robinson
Excerpted from The Hostile
Confederacy
- 78 AMANDA BERENGUER
translated by Kristin Dykstra
from *The Lady of Elche*
- 88 ELIF SOFYA
translated by Donny Smith
Centipede
- 90 ZEYNEP KÖYLÜ
translated by Donny Smith
atlases lost

「事情已經變得很複雜。」燈光總是不夠明亮。叫人無法辨認透明的事物。在暗間中尋找鮮明的紋理。風沙刮起就蓋上紅布展示厚道。天朗氣清你看看頭頂那倒下來的聲音。遙遠有孩子的啼哭混在電視廣播中。雪白的牆壁由光明步向沉默。暴風雨後窗上污垢的痕跡逐漸顯現。(有鋼鐵碰着鋼鐵的聲音，等待迴響。)桌上的攝影機哪裏去，一直以為是亂了後來發現被偷去。於是關起窗來門上裝置鎖鏈。窗簾拉起不惜減低透明度。不如安裝射燈補補光線照亮你想照亮的東西。照亮回音(萬一來了)成輕淺的剪影。照亮出破碎坐在這裏書寫顫抖。在反覆的冷氣機與消息之間呼吸。電話無法舒展失去攝影機的空白。電視厭倦長途電話的定格，反抗起來播了鄰台的衛星。傳真機的資訊突破了垃圾桶的防線。廣場上露營觀望太陽升降。垃圾桶中唯獨缺乏垃圾一幅一幅的影像更替。一模一樣的顏色在升降臂上上落。甚麼都沒發生過哩。遊客的攝影機在廣場閃動。最後一個悲劇英雄接過黑幕下的框架，奉命清洗刷不去的墨跡。

1989

"Things are already complicated." The light is never quite bright enough. You can't make out anything that's transparent. You search for vivid patterns in the dimness. A gust of sand and wind, spread out the red cloth as a thick forgiveness. On clear days watch the crash of something falling overhead. The distant sound of a child's crying mingles with the television broadcast. The white walls step into silence. Streaks of dirt grow slowly distinct on the windows after the storm. (There's a metallic clang of iron against iron, awaiting its echo.) The camera on the table disappeared in the riot. In fact, it was stolen. So you shut the windows and install a security chain on the door. You draw the blinds to make the windows less transparent. How about putting in a spotlight to make the place brighter and light up anything you might want to light up. To light up the echo (in case it comes) and give it a pale silhouette. Light up the broken

As you sit here writing the shivering. Breathing between the repetitions of the air conditioner and the news. The phone can't reach far enough to fill up the blankness of the camera. The television is tired of how long-distance calls freeze, so it's acted up and started playing the next satellite channel. The fax machine breaks through the garbage can's defenses. Camp out on the square to watch the sun rise and set. The only thing the garbage can is missing is garbage

One image after another. The same colors go up and down the pole. Like nothing happened. The tourists' cameras flash on the square. The last tragic hero reaches out to take the frame draped with heavy black cloth, under orders to scrub the indelible ink stains clean.

1989

每到一個城市
就想買套房子
每到一個地方
就想搬來長住
尋找所有想象
可想而不可得
可能而不可得
不可能的人

難民後代各處
建立窮的延伸
長住不見命長
命短更尋求家
或者家的無限
無家的無限

愈想逃避的島
成為腳下的島
天下曾經在此
正是這種曾經
或是一種以為
以為曾經天下
其實飄在天上
造成今天的無
法長住的無法
逃避或回來

無法回來的城
曾經輝煌的城
無人認得的城
輝煌預言失去

flats, no people

Whenever I visit a city
I think about buying a flat
whenever I get to a new place
I think about settling down
I'm looking for what I imagine
the thinkable cannot be done
the doable can't be attained
an impossible person

The refugees' children are far-flung
their line stretches on without end
settling someplace won't give you long life
the short-lived look harder for home
the boundlessness of home
of homelessness

The more you've an itch to escape it,
the island, the more it's your here
and yes, the whole world once was here too:
it's precisely that sort of once
or maybe a sort of believing
believing this was once the world
when really it was floating midair
which makes it unthinkable now
to settle down here, to escape
or to return

A city you cannot return to
a city that used to bedazzle
a city no one recognizes
they say that the dazzle portends loss

歷史預言曾經
預言無人記得
期待無人認得
無人能夠留下
無樓能夠留下
無人能夠買樓
無人需要買樓
無樓能夠失去
不可能的有
不可能的樓

人這麼多
做不成人
剩下無
我們就是
無人
不是人
就是無

history once used to portend but
the prophecies no one recalls now
expectations no one recognizes
when no one remains
when no one can buy
when no flats remain
when nobody buys
when people not flats lose
impossible having
impossible flat

Too many people
leaves no way to live
what's left is no thing
that makes us no body
if not a body
then just a no