

## A glass song

WAGNER CHAVES-ACUÑA

As the moon welcomes the singers into  
darkness, life begins  
Rain has passed and the heat has  
warmed up the evening.  
Tonight, a song will be the beginning  
of a hug  
And a loud choir will softly seduce a  
tailless figure.

Lovers approach in the middle of  
the stream  
While a new song begins,  
It is now time to fill the forest with the  
little ones,

As lovers meet beneath a tree's leaf.  
Though the jelly-like dwelling dries out,  
Life has already begun.  
Perfect divers and swimmers encoun-  
ter as their tails disappear  
And a desire to jump grows as their  
four limbs appear.

The now marvelous hoppers climb up  
high to the top  
To begin the last part of their lives,  
Where some will die, and some will sing  
As everything comes alive in my life.

