

## Adam and Eve

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*Translated by Tereza Novotná (Wigym)*

T'was day.  
And night.  
And the Earth was treacherous  
And hollow.

“And you are?”

he screamed into her face,  
as if he felt anxiety,  
that it was merely a dream.  
And the rain filled up his mouth.  
For

the water stood upright  
upon the act of fish as if a sixth finger.  
And nowhere a punt. Nor anywhere a minster found.  
And unheard of God.

“I am Eve.”

She said, more tacitly than the woods.  
And earth crawlers swept the moors.  
Underneath the world, which swirled of darkness,  
there quivered an anguished leg.

The bell rang.

And blossomed the serpent's agony  
He turned his pockets inside out  
and lay in front of her a shard and knife  
and feathers on a pile.

“I am Adam!”

over the woods and groves he shouted.  
And as processions the clouds around him parted  
“I am Adam! All starts  
and ends from the beginning!”

She gave out a sad laughter.

Sorrow and gratitude  
as auctioned furniture  
inside he mortaly lay-piled  
up to his last wrinkle.

He kneeled to her legs.

Suppressed by darkness,  
she hid him away from her.  
And God heaved a sigh – unseen –  
I'm creation of late love.