

Project 5

Book: Cantando el Triunfo de las Cosas Terrestres

Author: Efrain Bartolome

Style: Poetry

Printed: Mexico, 2011

Source	Tool 1 Reverso	Tool 2 Deepl
En la cumbre de la Sierra mayor La más grande : la Madre Allá En lo alto Bajo el ala del cielo Al alcance de la mano de Dios de su aliento nuboso que vaga entre los árboles bendiciendo los labios de la Madre la piel agreste de la Madre sus pechos y su vientre y su entrañable genitalia ardiente Allá En lo alto Bajo aquel cielo Soportando el peso del sol y las constelaciones Resistiendo el peso bruto de la gloria Bajo las nubes más cargadas Bajo el viento Allá que es aquí pongo mi casa pasajera para ver los misterios y cantar y celebrar el triunfo de las cosas terrestres y su gloria magnífica Sí: las cosas terrestres y su amada su impensable	At the summit of the Sierra Mayor The largest : the Mother There High Under the wing of heaven At the hand of God of his cloudy breath wandering among the trees blessing the lips of the Mother the rough skin of the Mother her breasts and her belly and her endearing burning genitalia There High Under that sky Bearing the weight of the sun and constellations Resisting the gross weight of glory Under the heaviest clouds Downwind There which is here I put my house to see the mysteries and sing and celebrate the triumph of earthly things and their magnificent glory Yes: the earthly things and his beloved his unthinkable his helpless fragility so fragile as the high beauty of that	On the summit of the Sierra Mayor The biggest the Mother There High above Under the wing of heaven Within reach of God's hand Of His cloudy breath that wanders among the trees Blessing the Mother's lips Mother's wild skin Her breasts and her womb and her fond fiery genitalia There High above Beneath that sky Bearing the weight of the sun and the constellations Bearing the brute weight of glory Beneath the heaviest clouds Beneath the wind There which is here I set my transient home to see the mysteries and to sing and celebrate the triumph of earthly things and their magnificent glory Yes: earthly things and their beloved their unthinkable their defenceless fragility as fragile as the lofty beauty of that

su indefensa fragilidad tan frágil como la alta belleza de esa hoja que se asoma al abismo desde una rama que apenas la sujeta por un pecíolo leve ya roto	leaf that peeps into the abyss from a branch barely holding it by a slight petiole broken	leaf that peeps into the abyss from a branch that barely holds it by a slight petiole already broken
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Both tools were easy to use, however Deepl was more accurate than reverso.