

SO: A BAROQUE

To raise a family, an academic structure, in an environment made up of walls does not interest us. 'When the baby is born there is no place to put it,' Laura Riding says, now do you know what this says about me. Was feeling under the weather, woke a little nervous, if you love it you can keep it, yet in retrospect jettisoned employment, marriage, and/or nostalgia is too much, the slur *abysmal* not enough, 'I do hope you find everything you need,' but what if this heady Surreality provides me with a sense of self sustaining community? So oft have I invoked these words in other works to speak to thee, little green whose multilingual tongue 'aye' catches fruit less lodestar, dumb & unexcused from class to spite the common good. Therefore, in vitro, one is not bold. But thou art all my thoughts on walks these days. In a fugue, think it over, make space.

– Claire Donato, originally published in *The Sonnets: Translating and Rewriting Shakespeare* (Nightboat Books). Translation of Sonnet 78.