

**Little Song of the Maimed****Benjamin Peret**

Lend me your arm  
To relace my leg  
The rats ate it for me  
At Verdun  
At Verdun  
I ate lots of rats  
But they didn't give me back my leg  
And that's why I was give the *Croix de Guerre*  
And a wooden leg  
And a wooden leg

*Trans. David Gascoyne*

**Agony****Giuseppe Ungaretti**

To die like thirsting larks  
gainst the mirage  
Or like the quail  
the sea once passed  
in the first bushes  
because it has lost  
the will to fly  
But not to live on lament  
a blinded finch

*Trans. Charles Tomlinson*