



# Les pedres de l'àmfora

Vicent Andrés Estellés

**There's nothing i like as much**

I  
there's nothing i like as much  
as garlanding roast peppers  
with virgin olive oil.

then i sing happily, i talk to the oil, to the fruits of the earth.

I love roast peppers  
—not too roasted, that ruins them—  
but with the inside easy to get at  
when you lift off the burnt skin.

I spread them on the plate in an exciting sequence  
and garland them with oil and a pinch of salt  
and i dunk lots of bread,  
as the poor people do,  
in the oil mixed with salt and flavored by the roast peppers.

then i pick up a bit of pepper  
and a bit of bread between my thumb  
and my index finger, i raise them avidly,  
eucharistically,  
I stare at them in the air.  
sometimes i reach a point of ecstasy, of orgasm.

I close my eyes and gulp down the motherfucker.

Traduït per David H. Rosenthal