



PROJECT MUSE®

XII

Édouard Glissant, Mary Ann Caws

Callaloo, Volume 36, Number 4, Fall 2013, p. 852 (Article)

Published by Johns Hopkins University Press

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.1353/cal.2013.0192>



➔ *For additional information about this article*

<https://muse.jhu.edu/article/525042>

XII*

by Édouard Glissant

As one among the bright trees, reborn in the south wind,
It's the last night, tomorrow the stone on the stone
Will choose itself. And like one who sculpts a bone of blue sulfur.
He was singing the bitter night open to the salt and a woman
Sadder than in the bonfire the nubile body of the sun
When the fire of the sun, itself dying, is changing
Within the day and its burning.

—translated by Mary Ann Caws

* "XII" was originally published in French in *Sel noir* (Paris: Gallimard, 1983). The English translation is published with permission from Gallimard.