

Forfatter: Munch-Petersen, Gustaf

Titel: to the body of my music

Citation: Munch-Petersen, Gustaf: "to the body of my music", i Munch-Petersen, Gustaf: *Samlede skrifter II*, Borgen, 1988. Onlineudgave fra Arkiv for Dansk Litteratur: <https://tekster.kb.dk/text/adl-texts-munp2-shoot-workid61697.pdf> (tilgået 26. april 2024)

Anvendt udgave: Samlede skrifter II

## to the body of my music

you speechless, useless  
thing,  
which alone, in spite of all,  
I can love -,  
what are you  
really -?  
are you just a trumpet,  
you thing of my love -?  
are you just a talon<sup>\*</sup>,  
you beloved thing of my anger -?  
or just an unused knife,  
you beloved thing of my pride -?  
what are you,  
are you anything  
real at all -?  
come on,  
you speechless, useless thing,  
come on,  
you which alone, in spite of all,  
I can love -,  
let us blow in your stupid trumpet,  
let us tear with those insane talons,  
let us use, then, this unused knife -,  
come on, you -,  
help me  
to destroy  
this human heart of barrenness<sup>\*</sup>  
loitering<sup>\*</sup> through all time  
in this wonderful piece  
of nature -,  
come on now,  
you -,  
whatever you may be then  
really -!