



No digas que fue un sueño

Sagrada Família-Antoni Gaudí

bcn2011

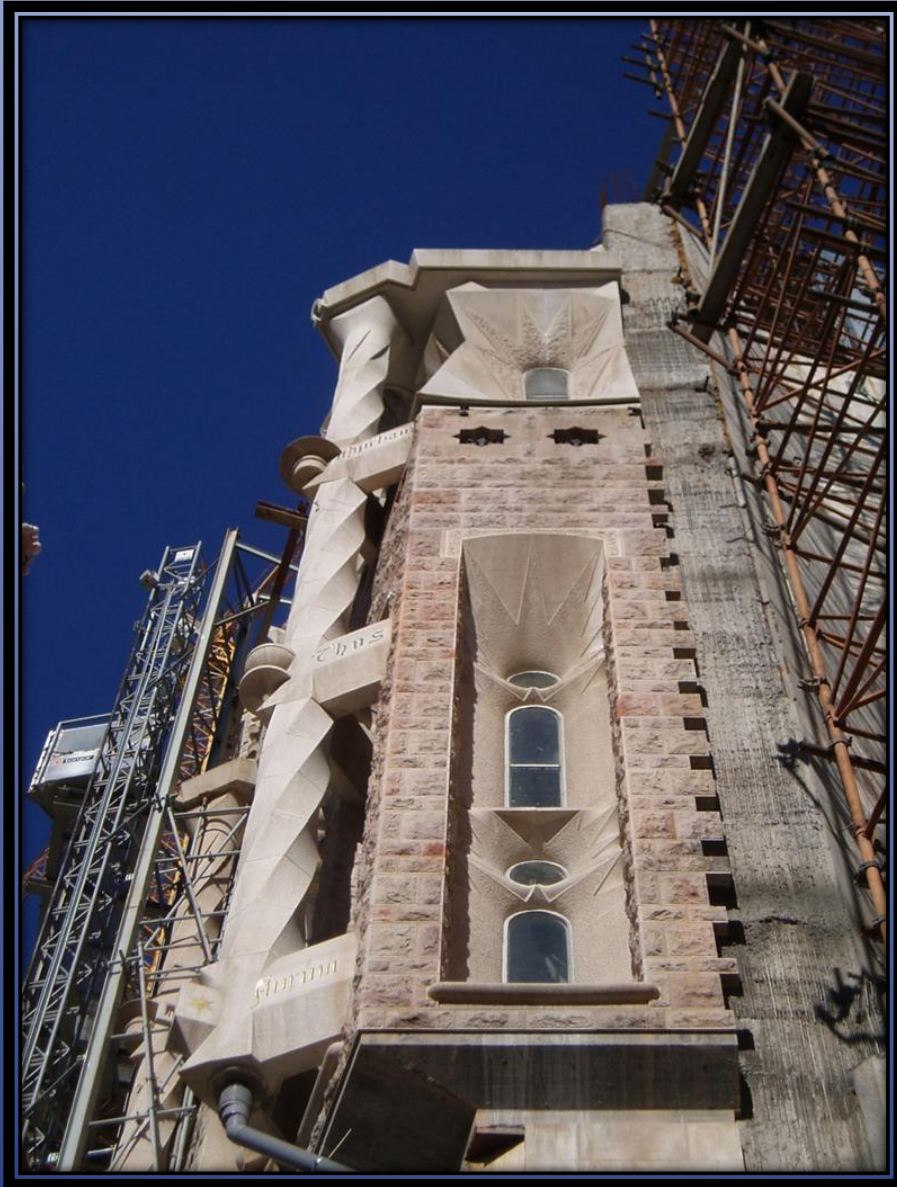


Perfumes de las noches de Alejandría!
almizcle y ambarina,
esencias de incienso, pachulí y
La mirra que adormece

los sentidos,
fluctuaciones
de heliotropo
y azucenas

combinadas
con el zumo aceitoso
que destilan las gardenias









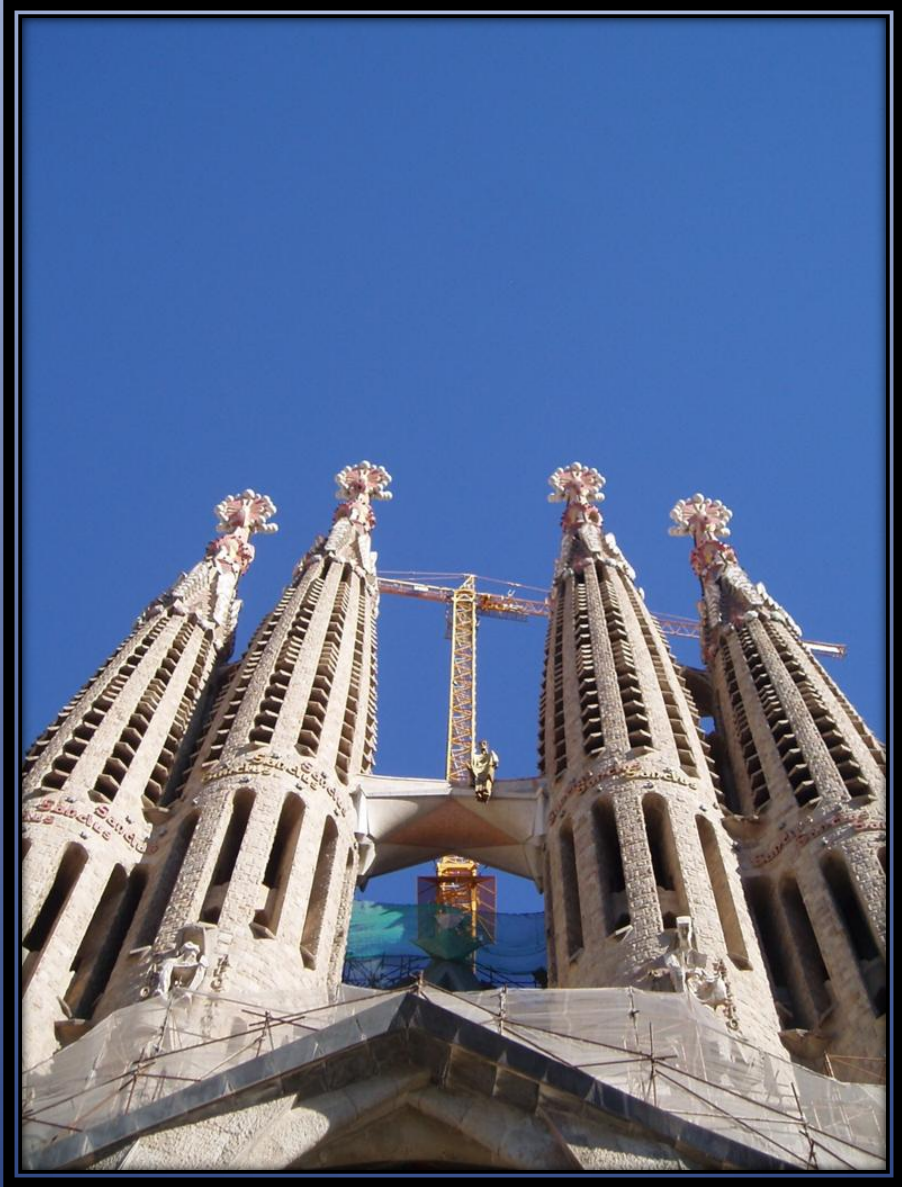




*Granadas
de los*

huertos de

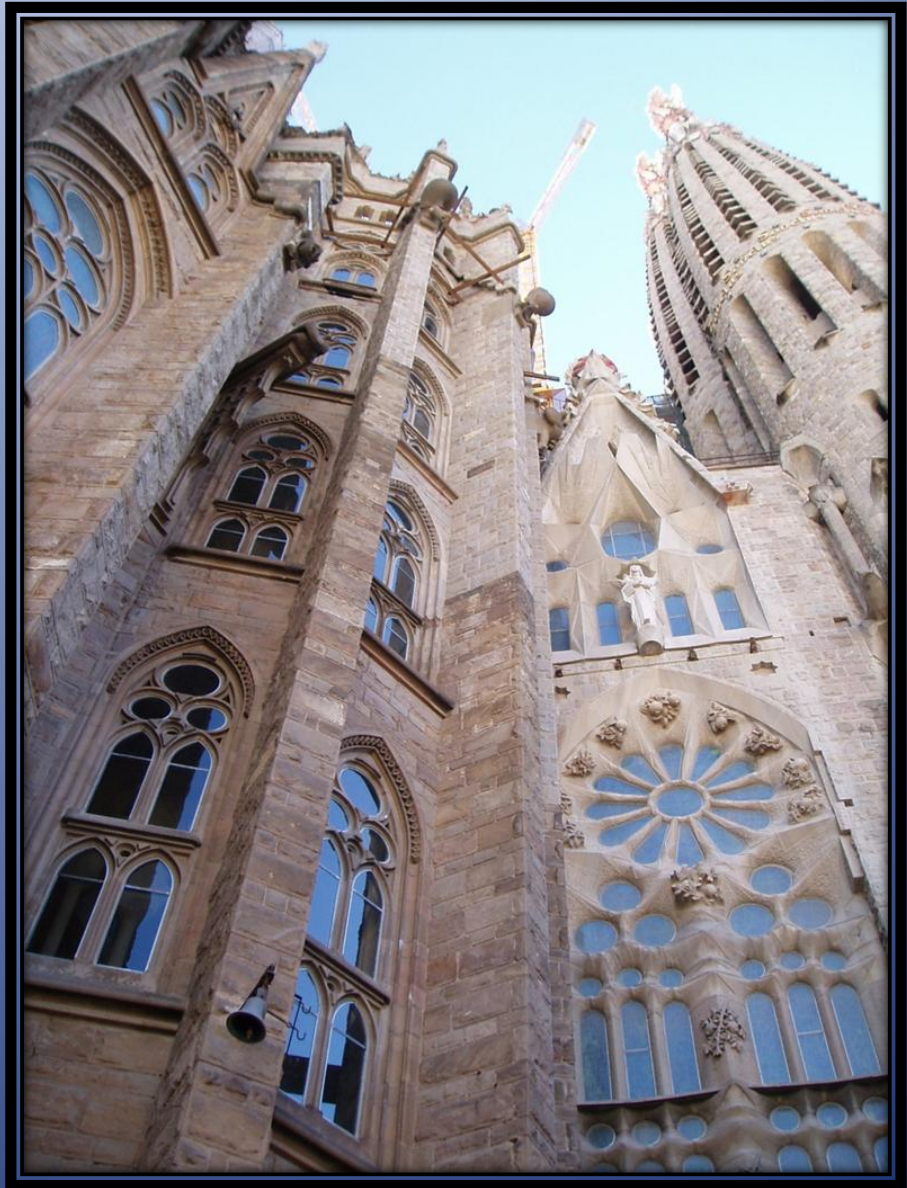
Tiro...



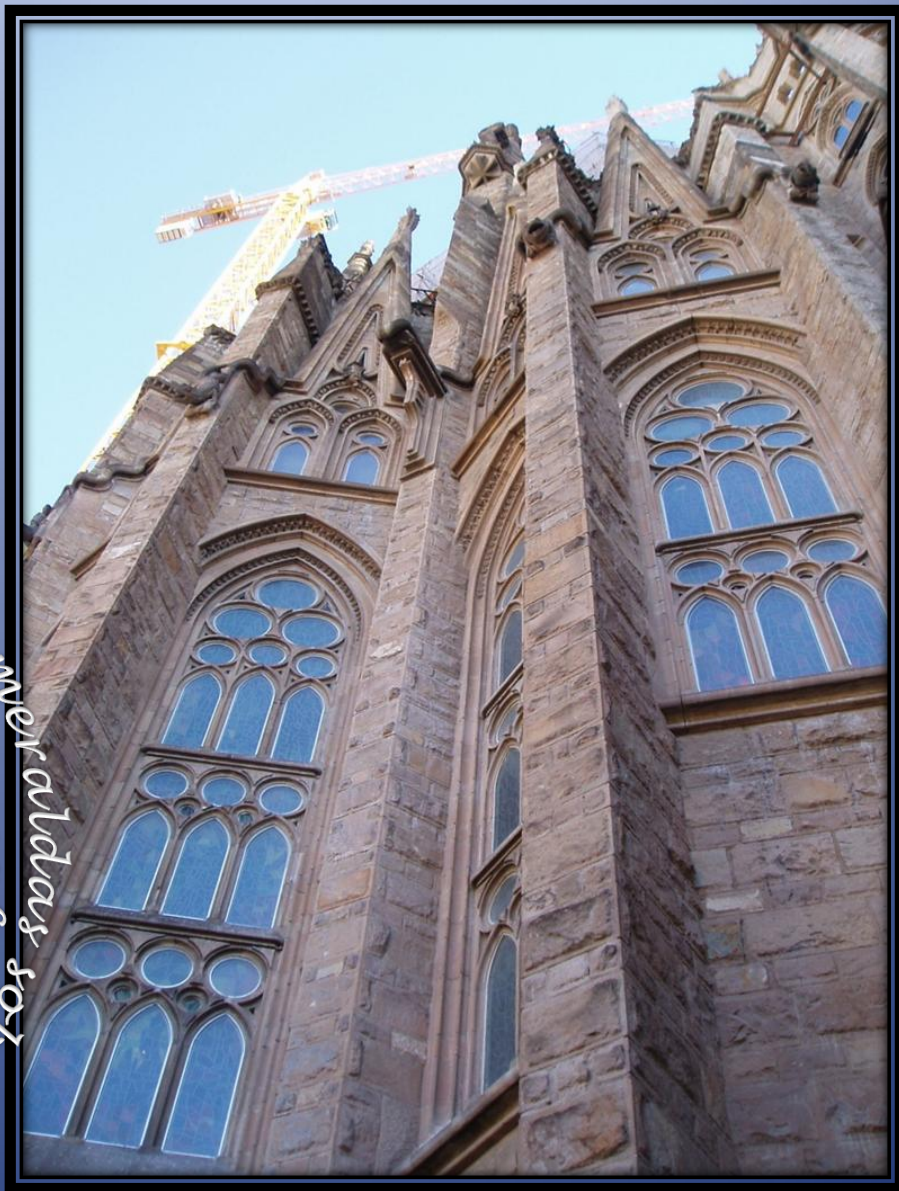
y Amor
los
reprodujo
en un

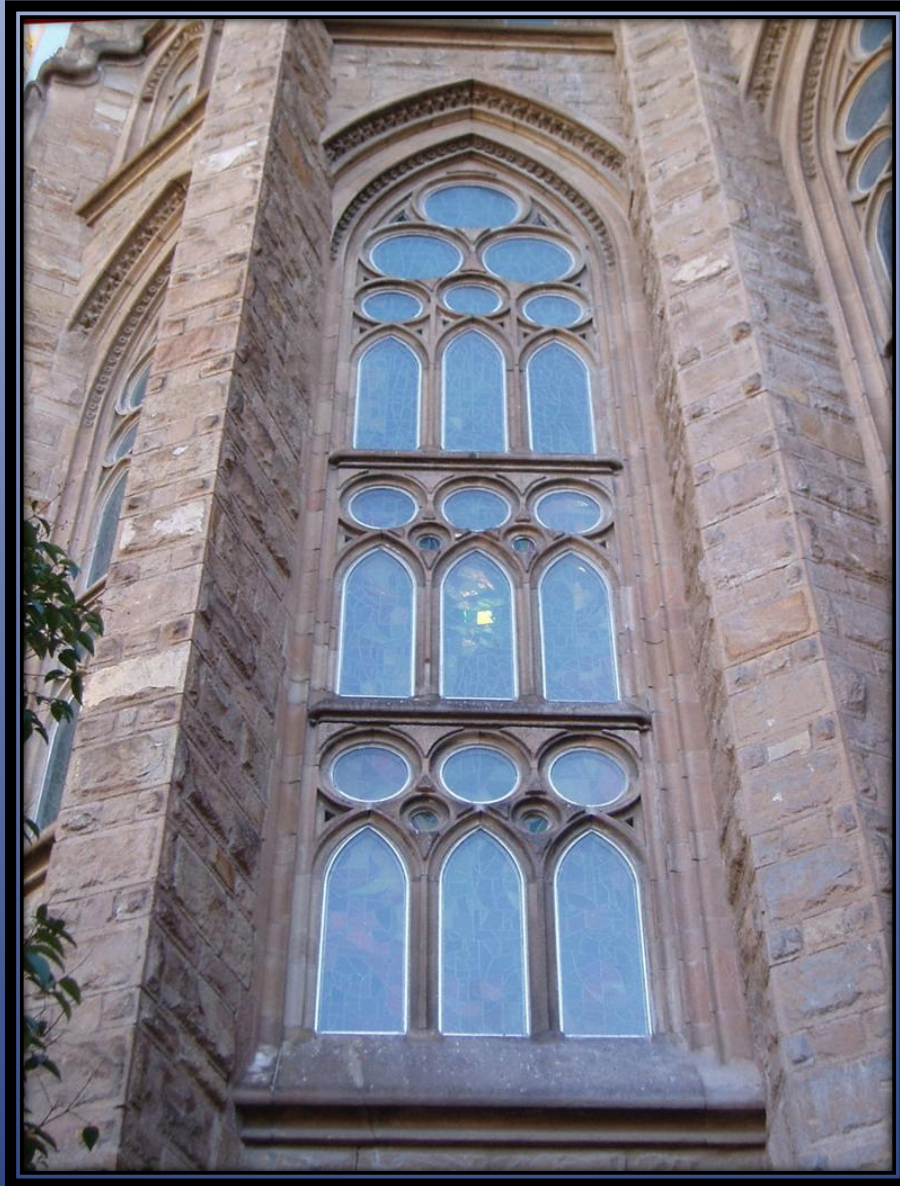
despliegue
de espejos dorados
y arrojó
sobre ellos

un rocío
de piedras
preciosas ■

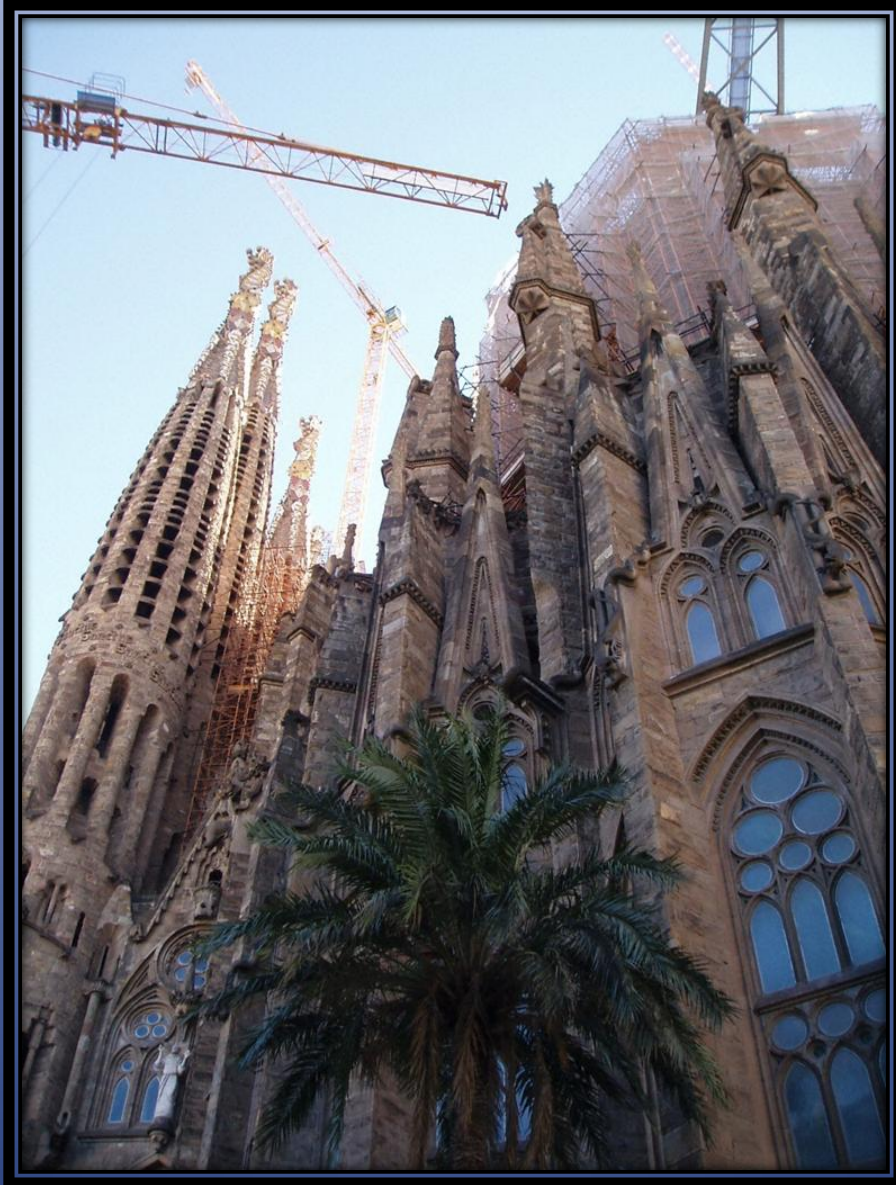


Llovían esmeraldas sobre sus ojos
Llovían ópalos, perlas, onices, zafiros,
Llovían turquesas y aguamanzana
Llovían



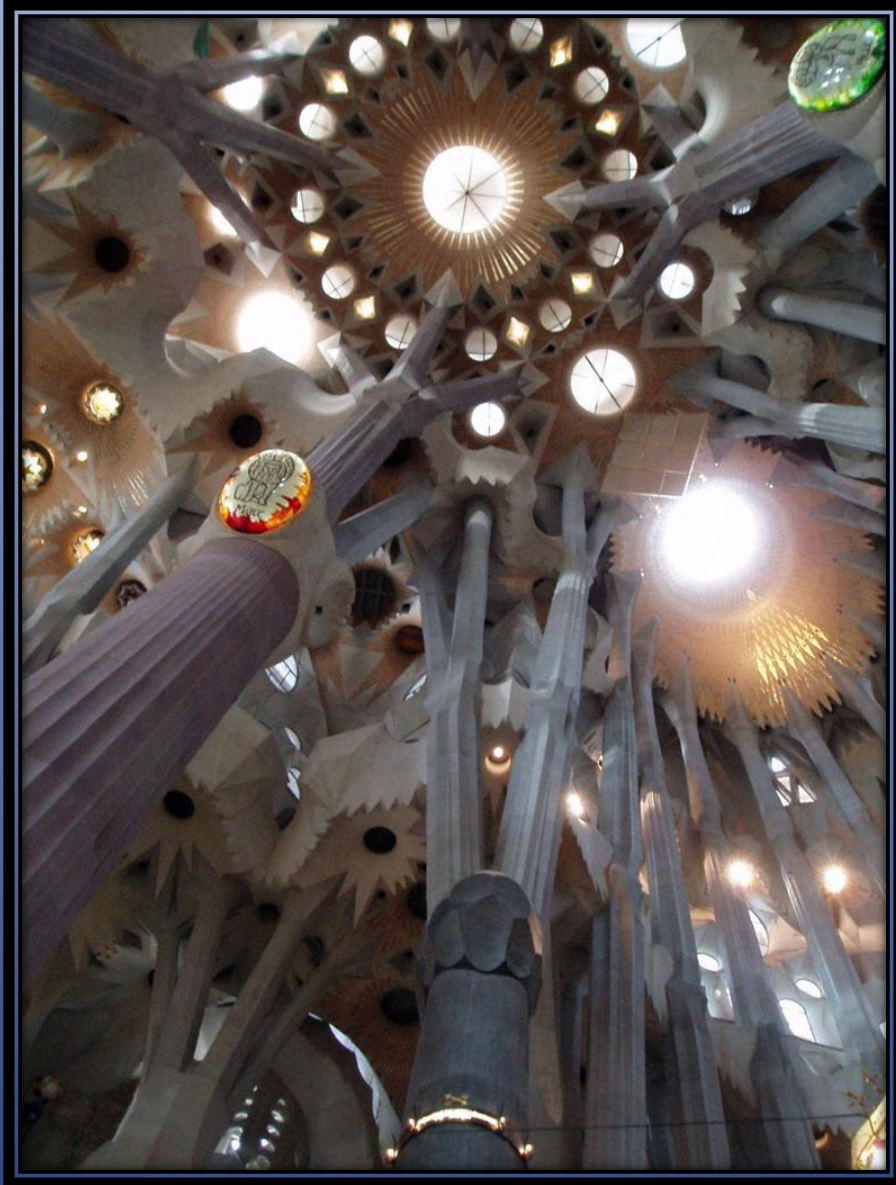


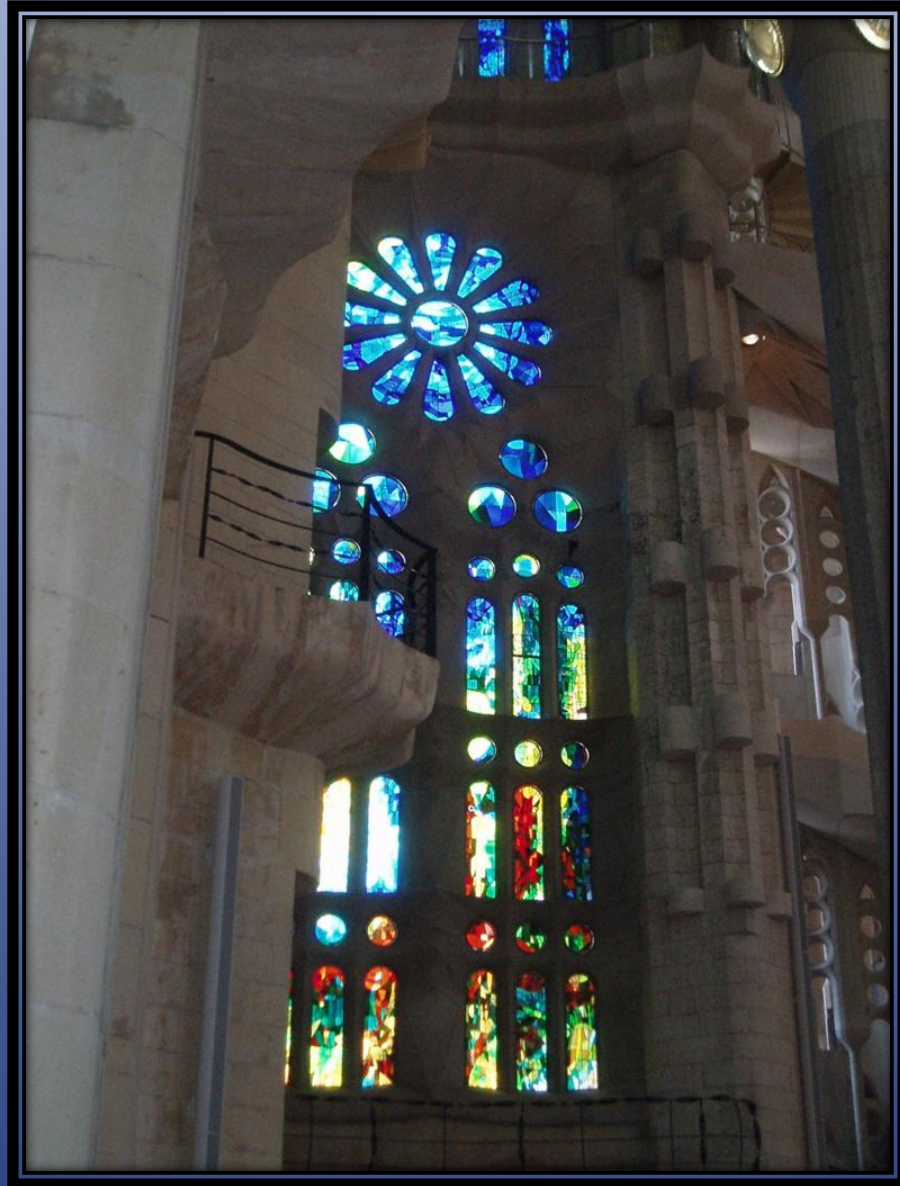


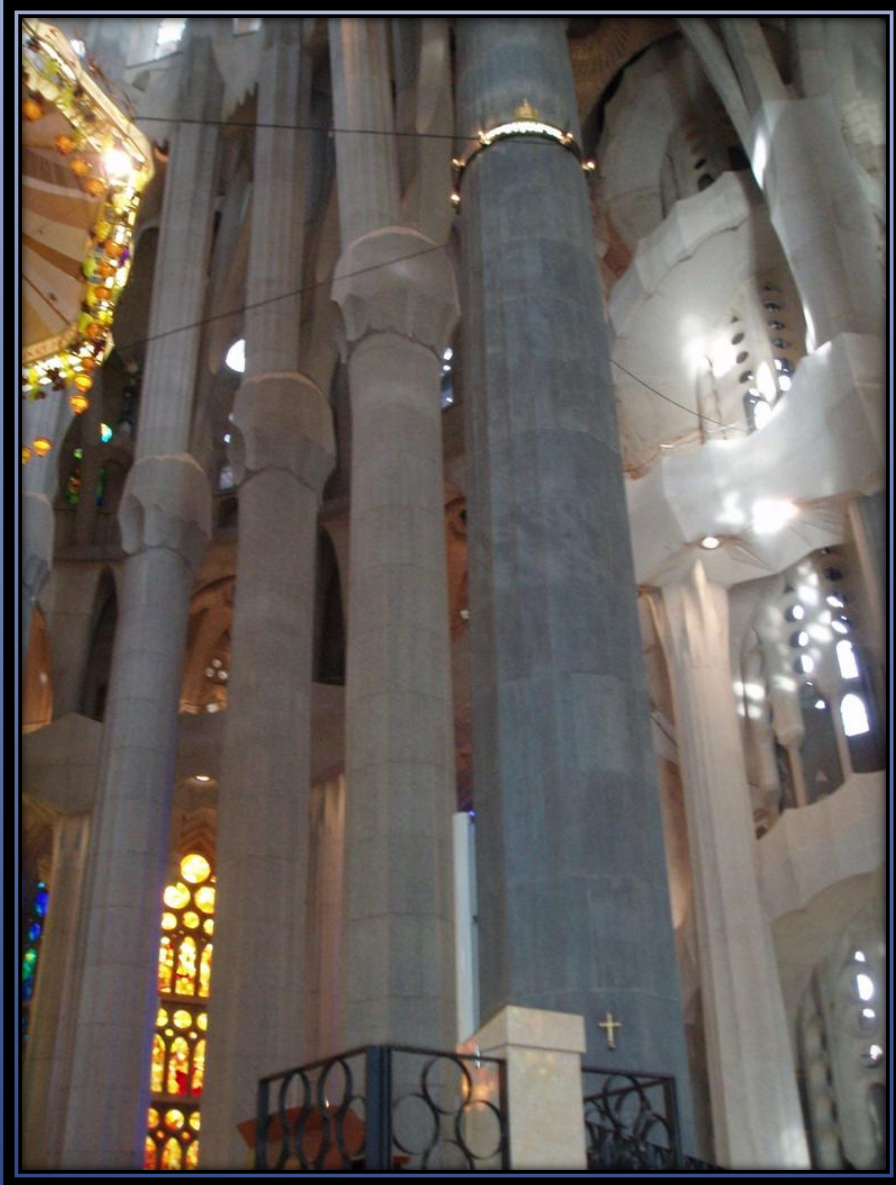


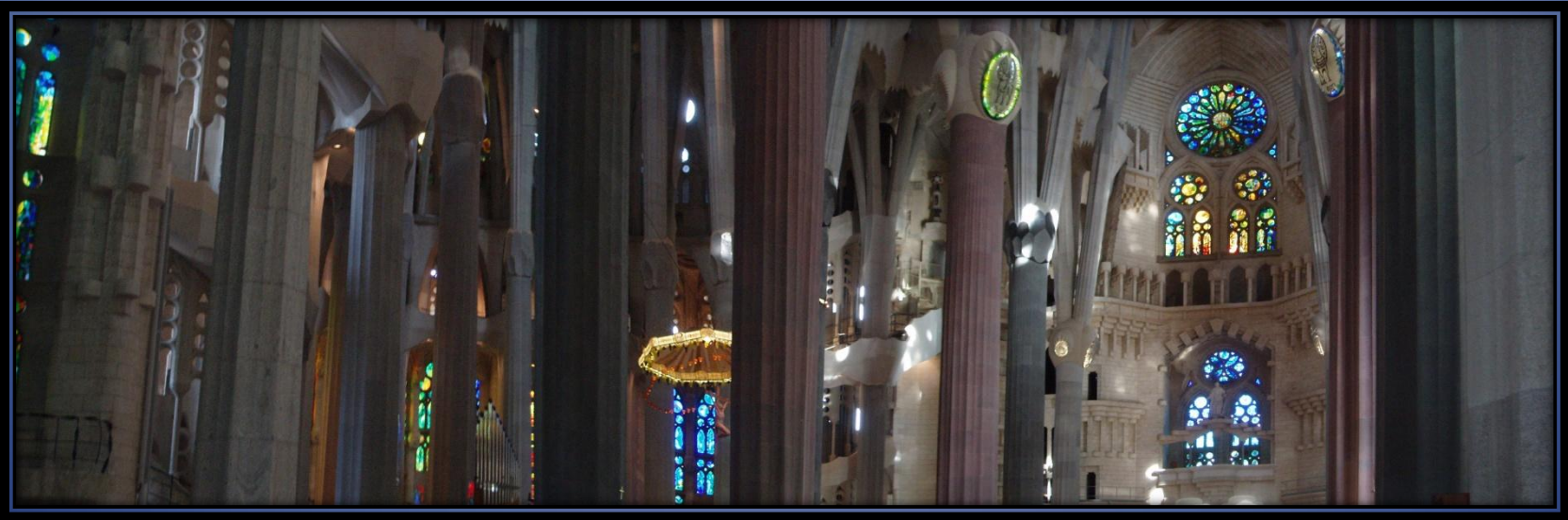
Juego de lunas insertadas en el blanco
marfil

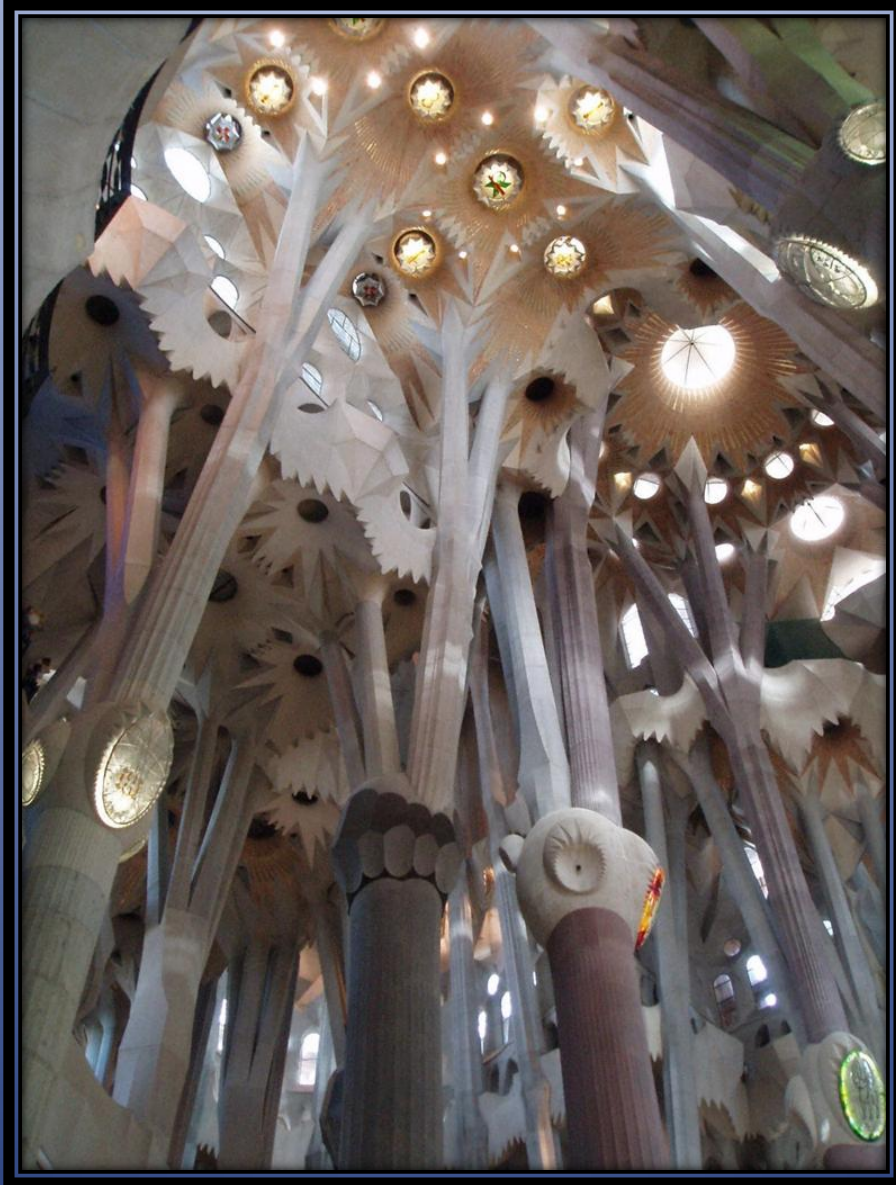








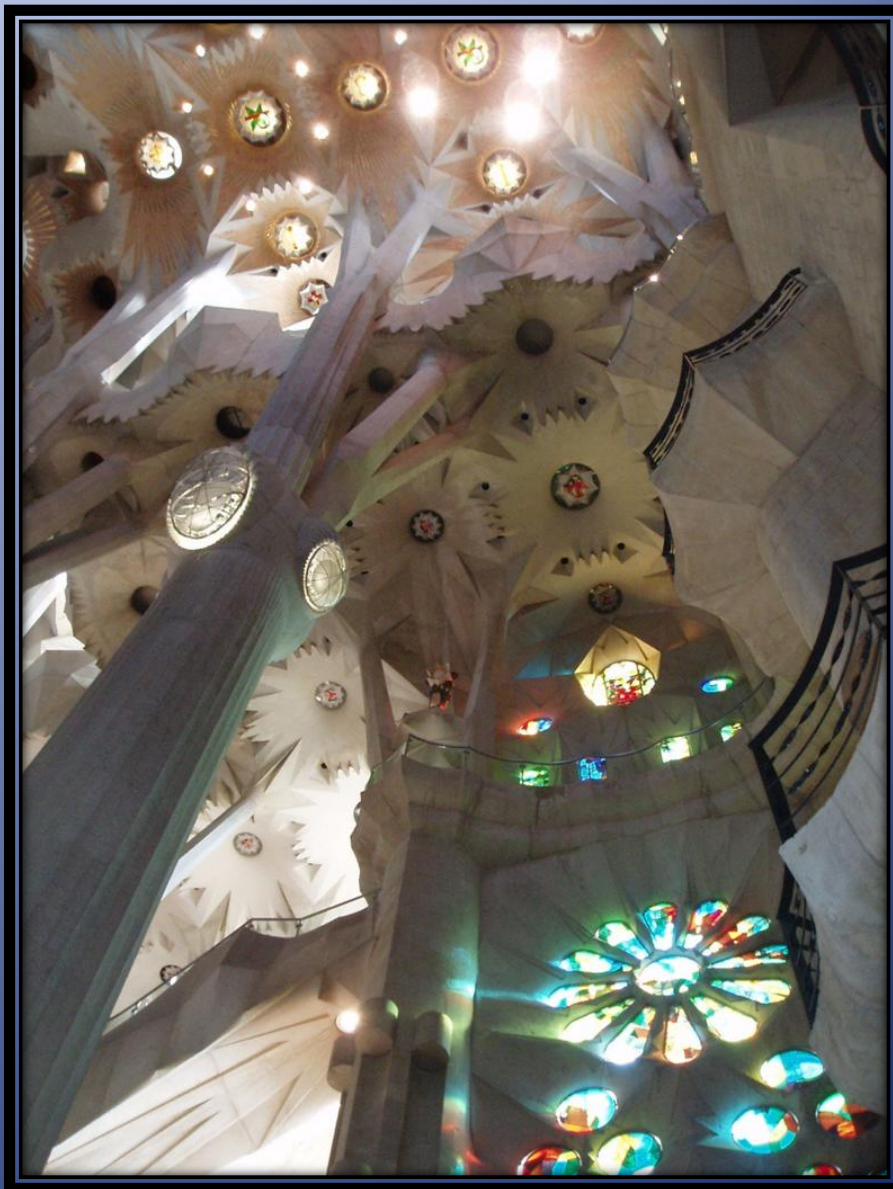


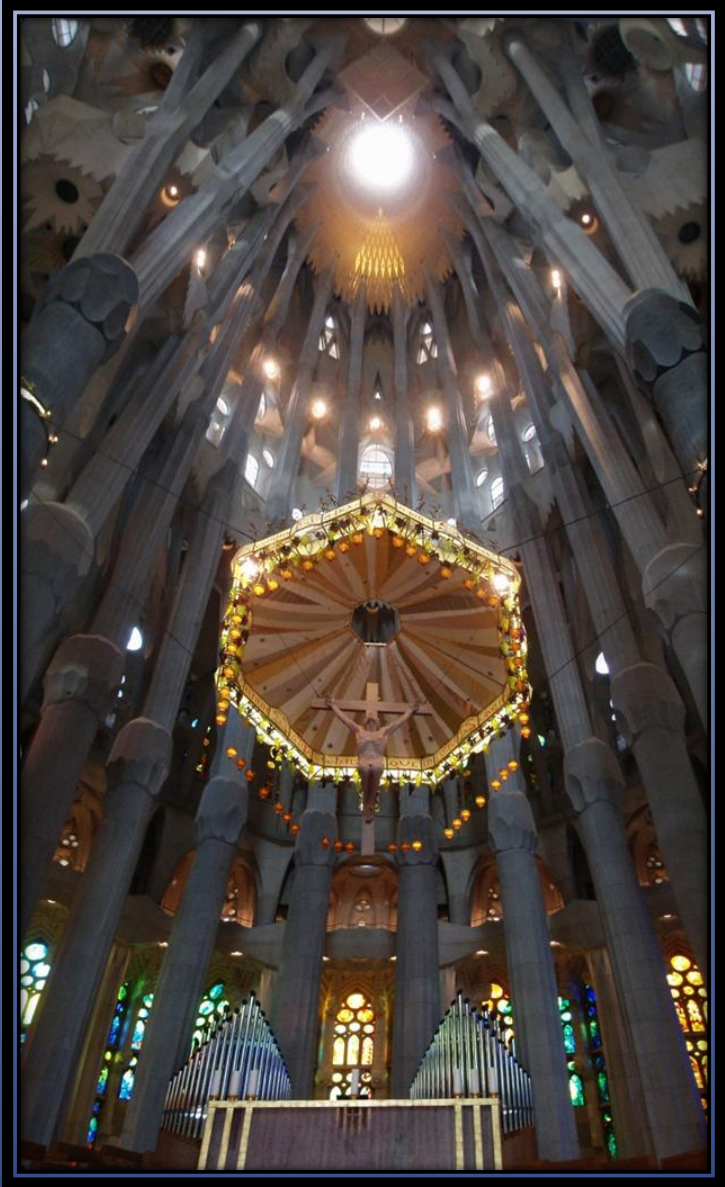




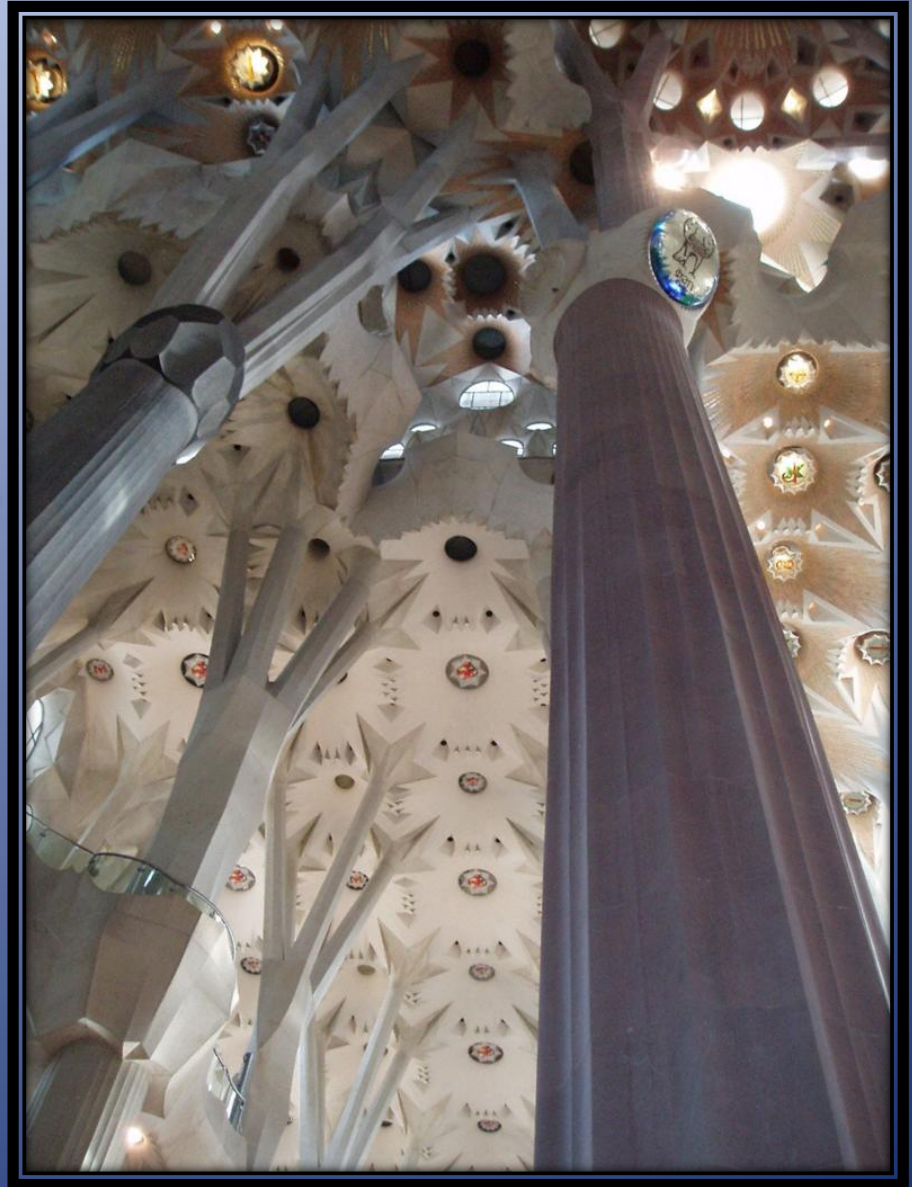
El éxtasis era un cofre repleto
de aromas compuestos
por
dieciséis especies de sustancias

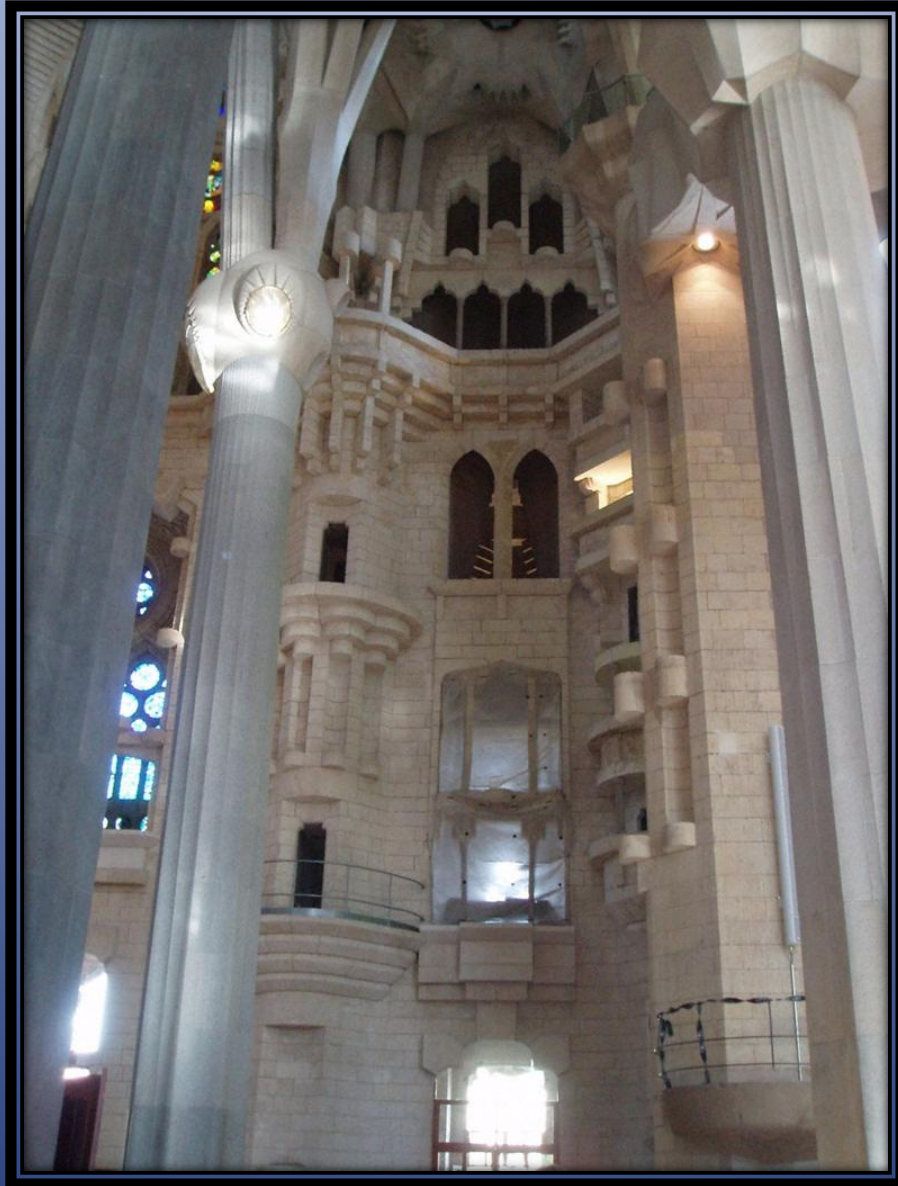
como el perfume aletargador
llamado kyphi,

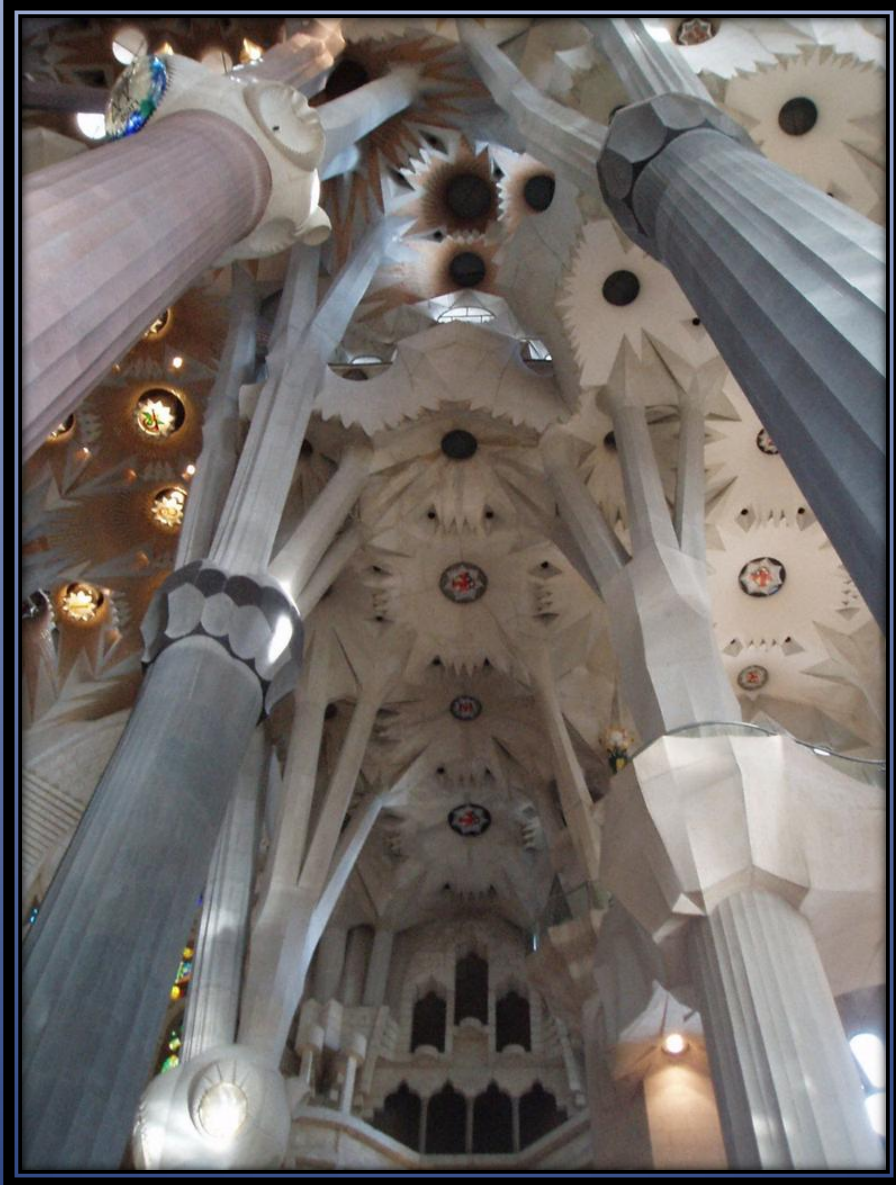


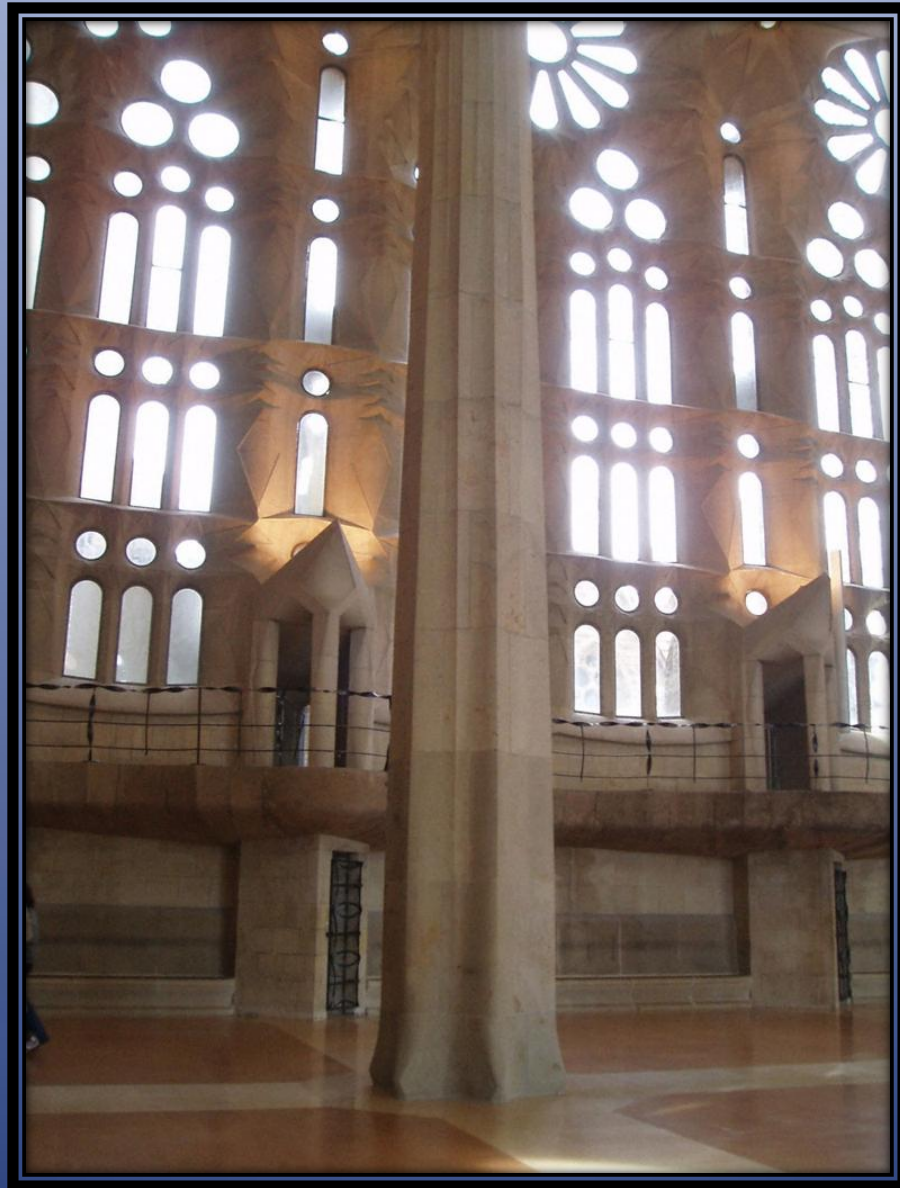


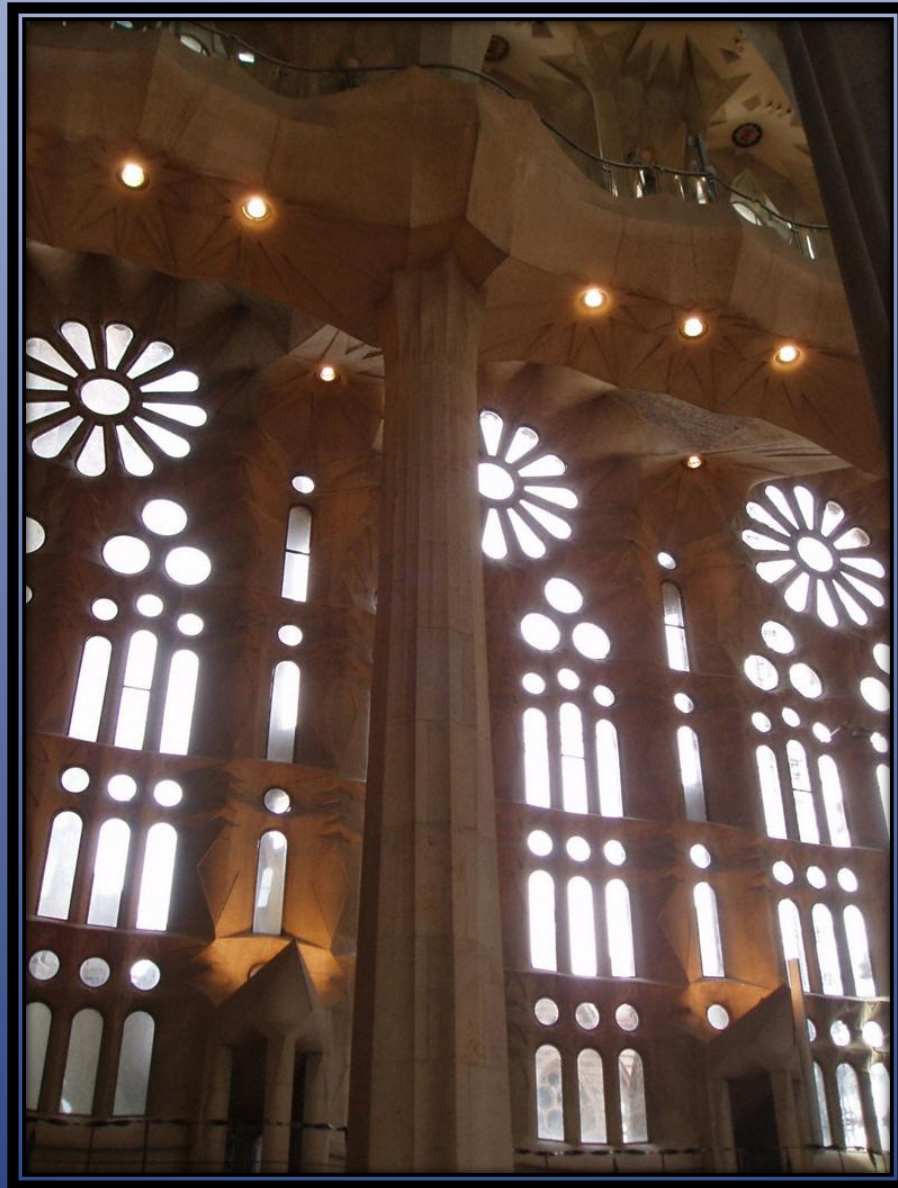
el estallido
de todos los planetas, encastrado
para siempre
en una tela prímorosa

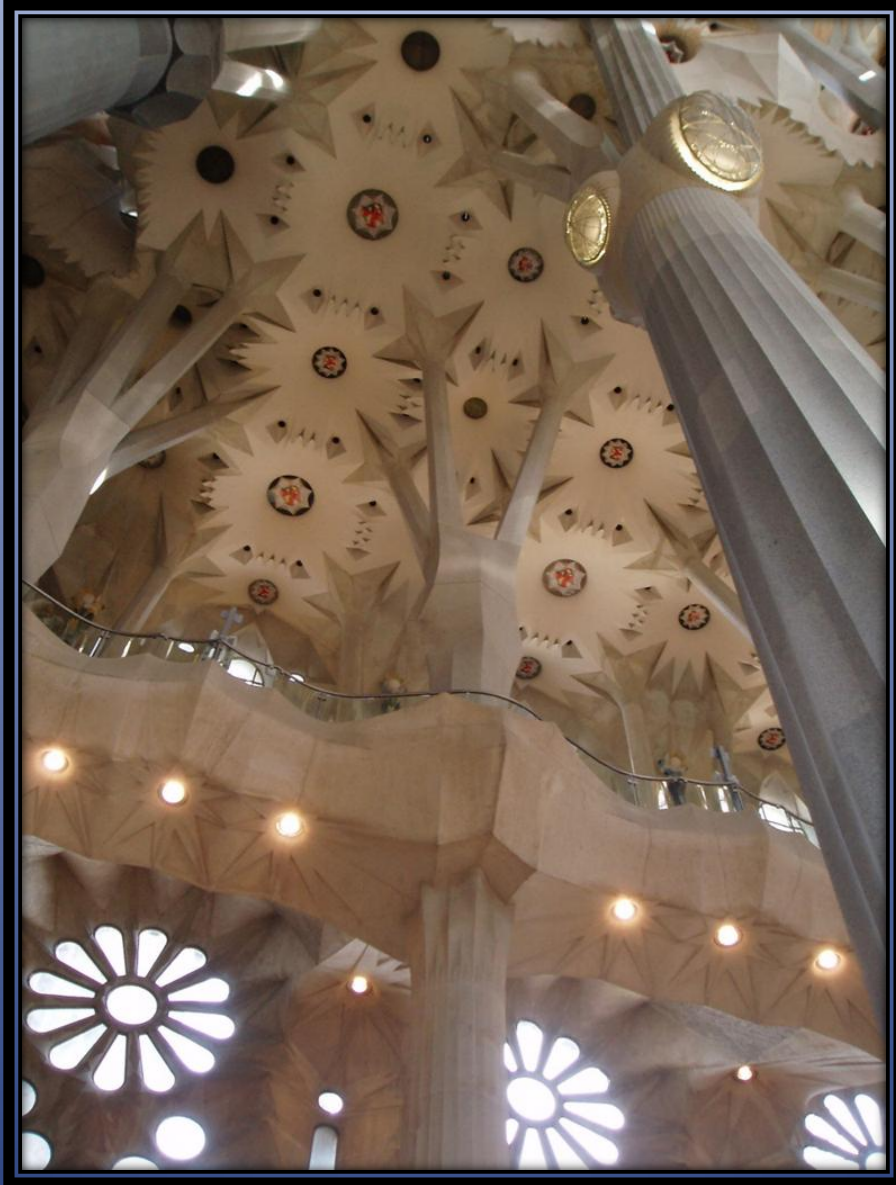


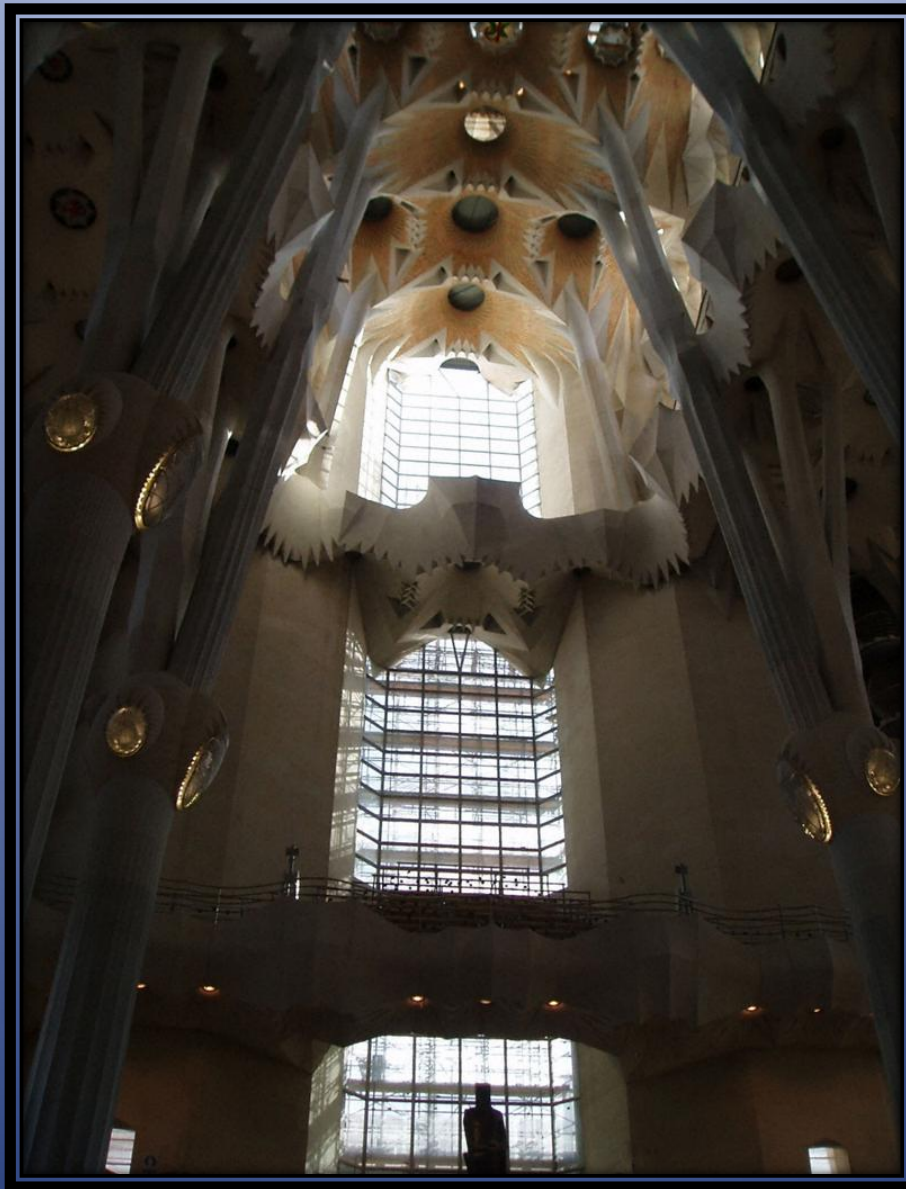








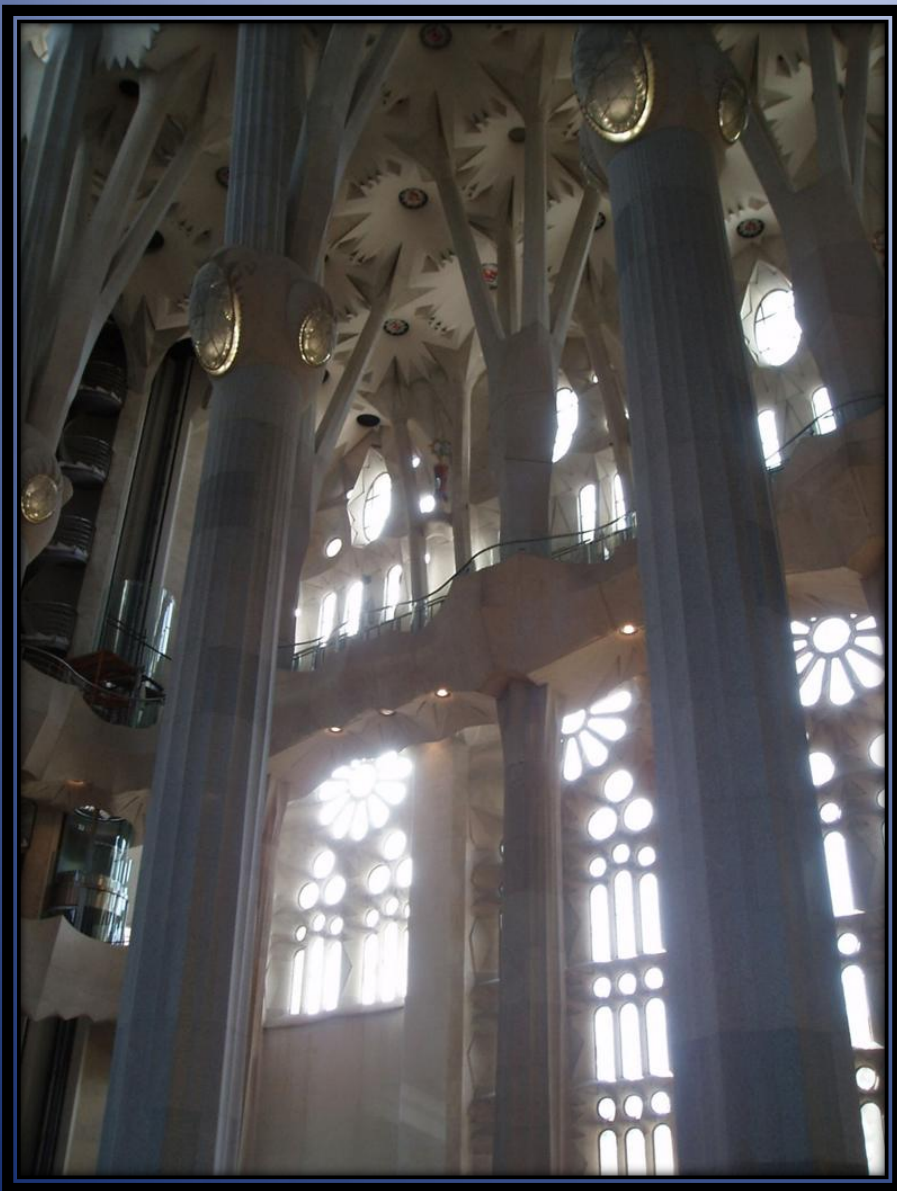




nevadas
con racimos de uva plateada,
espolvoreada con oro,
esemjante a un frondoso bosque
cuyos
árboles,
también en recibido un baño de sol







*La galera parecía arder
sobre las aguas.*

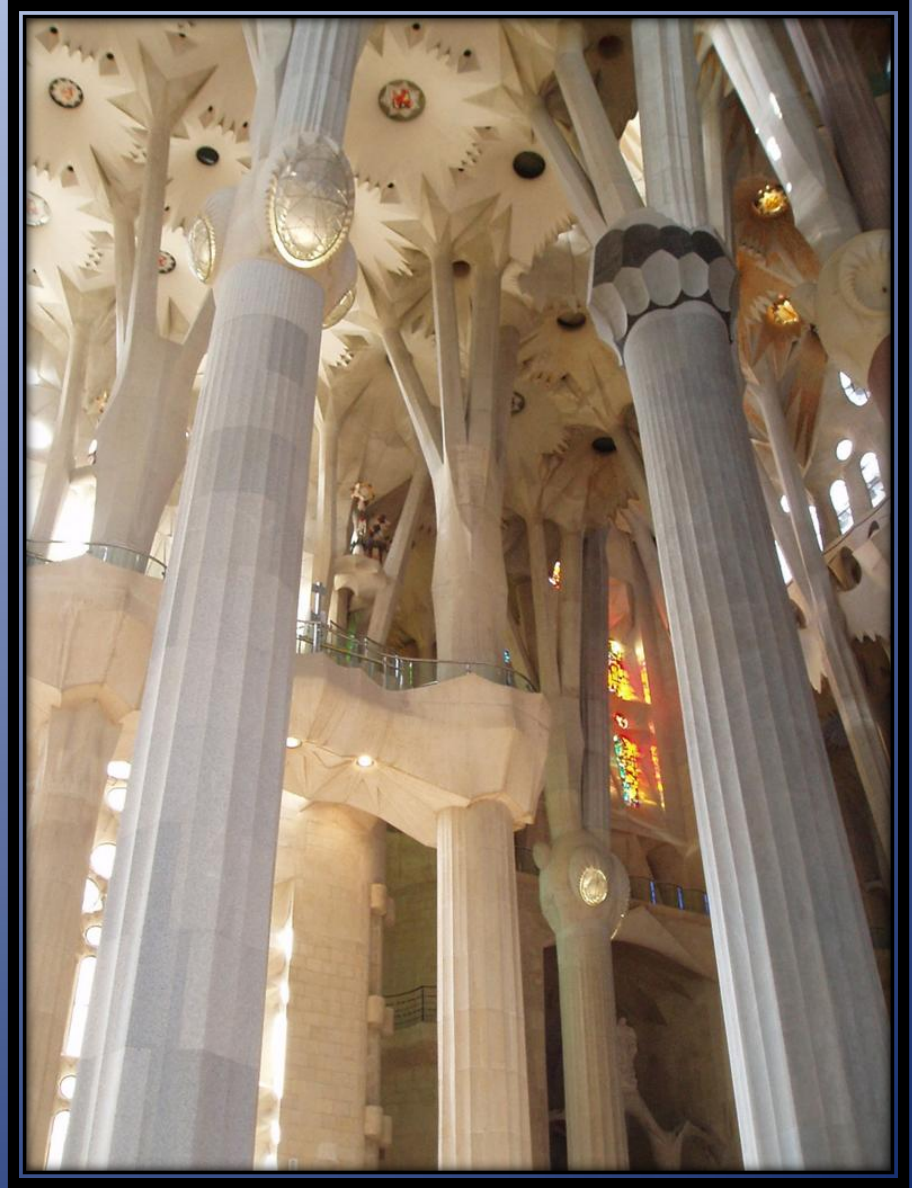
*La popa era de oro,
las velas de púrpura,*

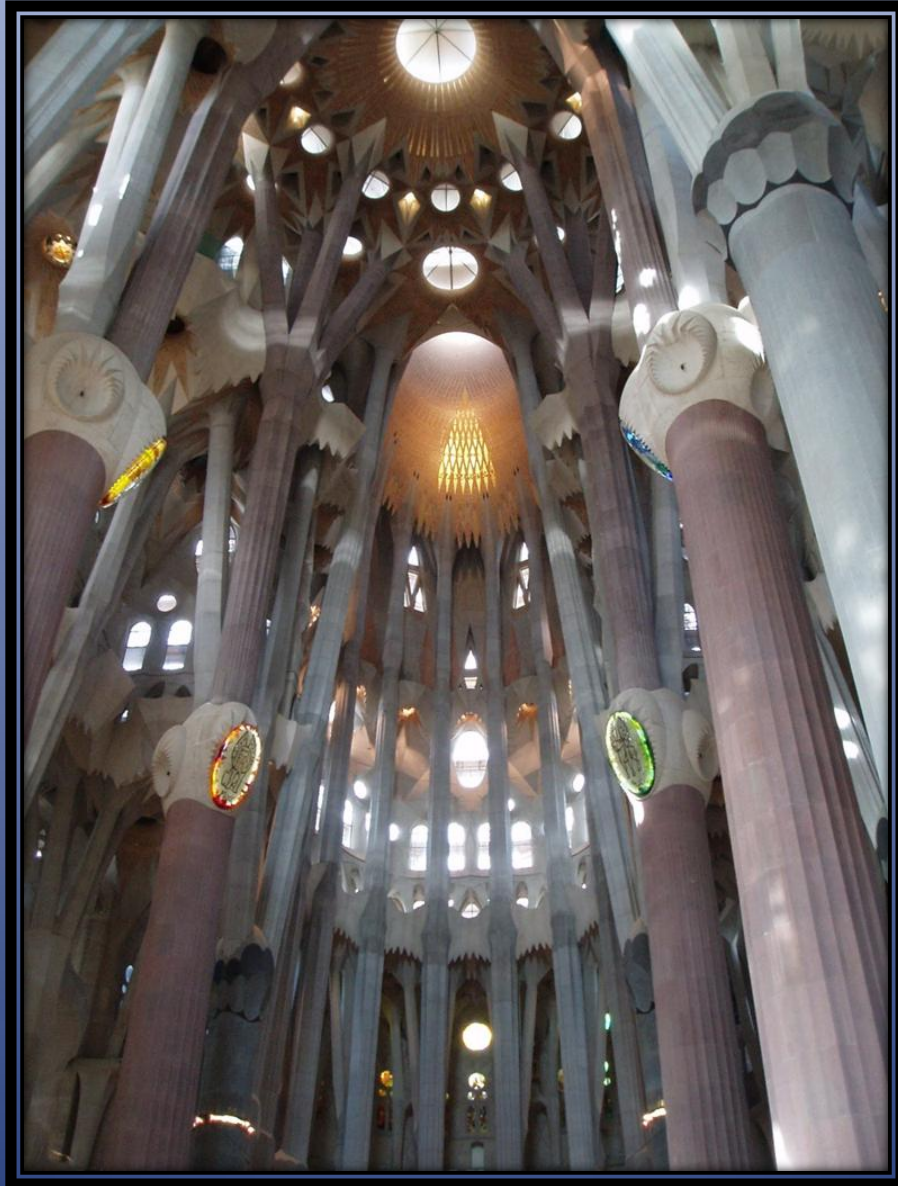
Los mástiles de marfil

*Y tanto perfume
esparcían los esclavos,*

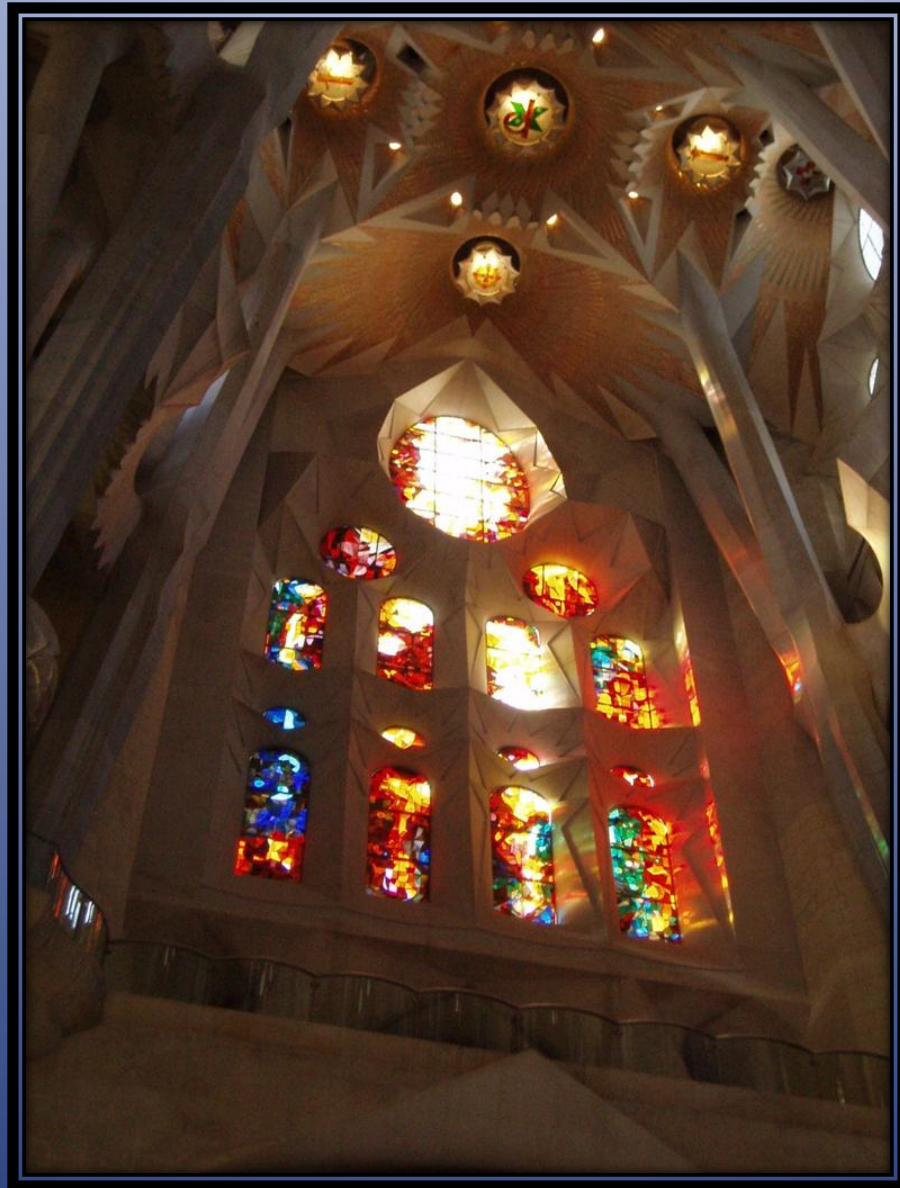
*que el propio viento
languideció al llevarse*

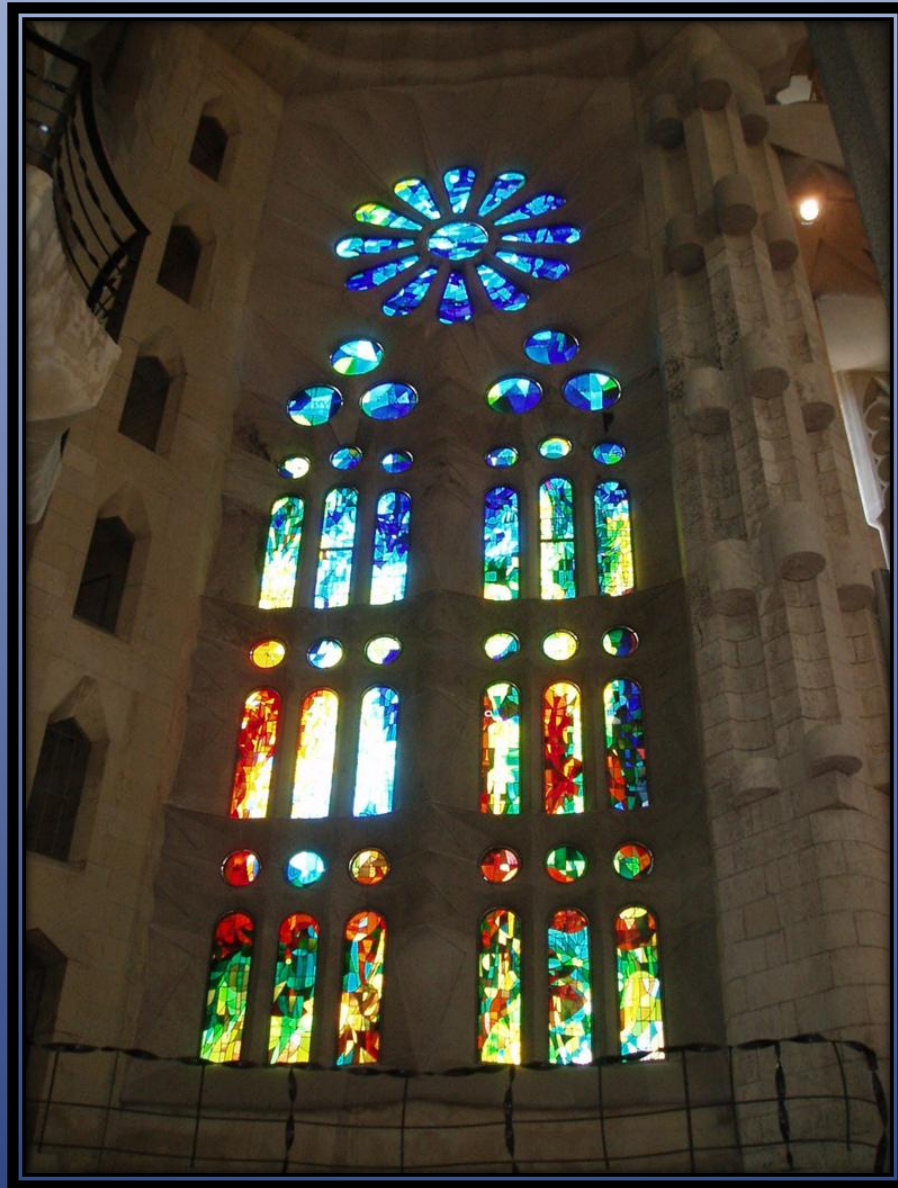
*a la ciudad
un mensaje de rosas.*



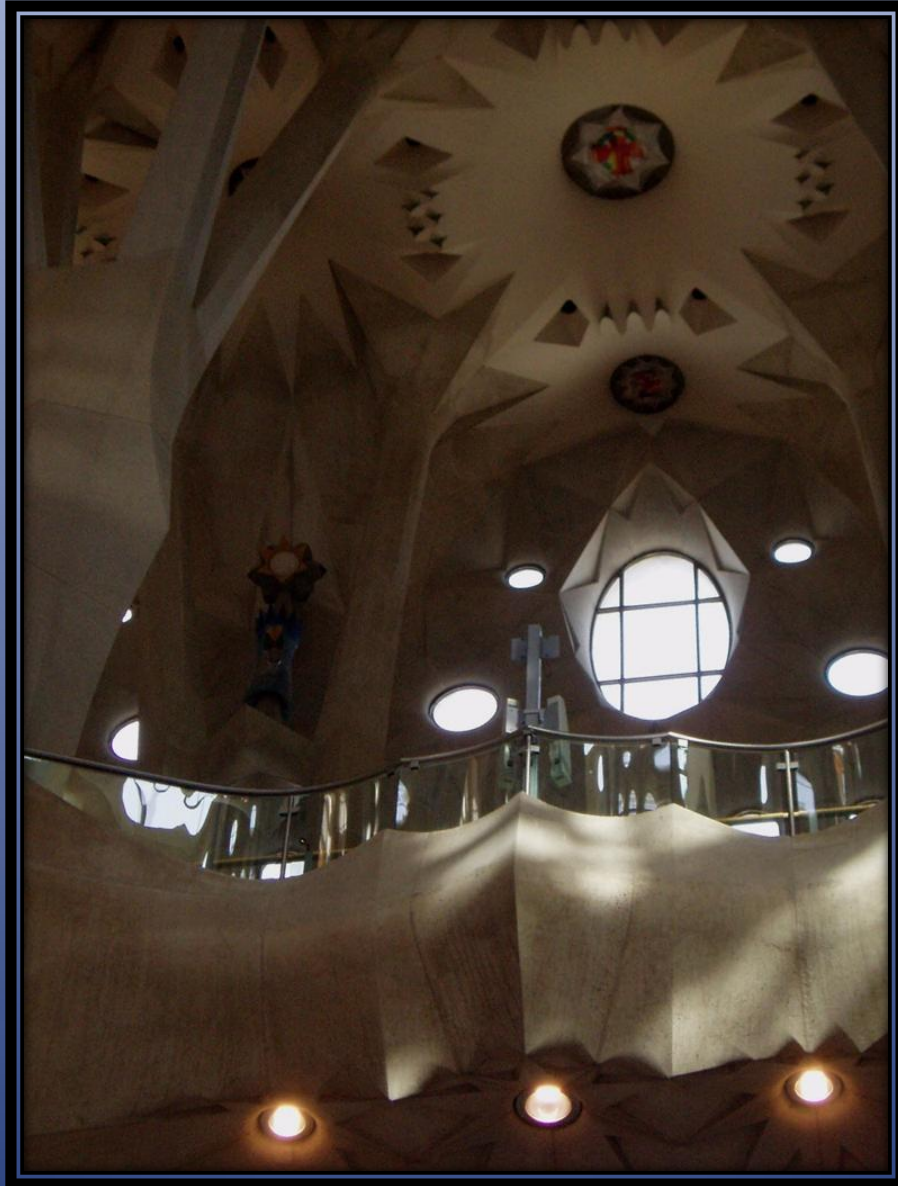


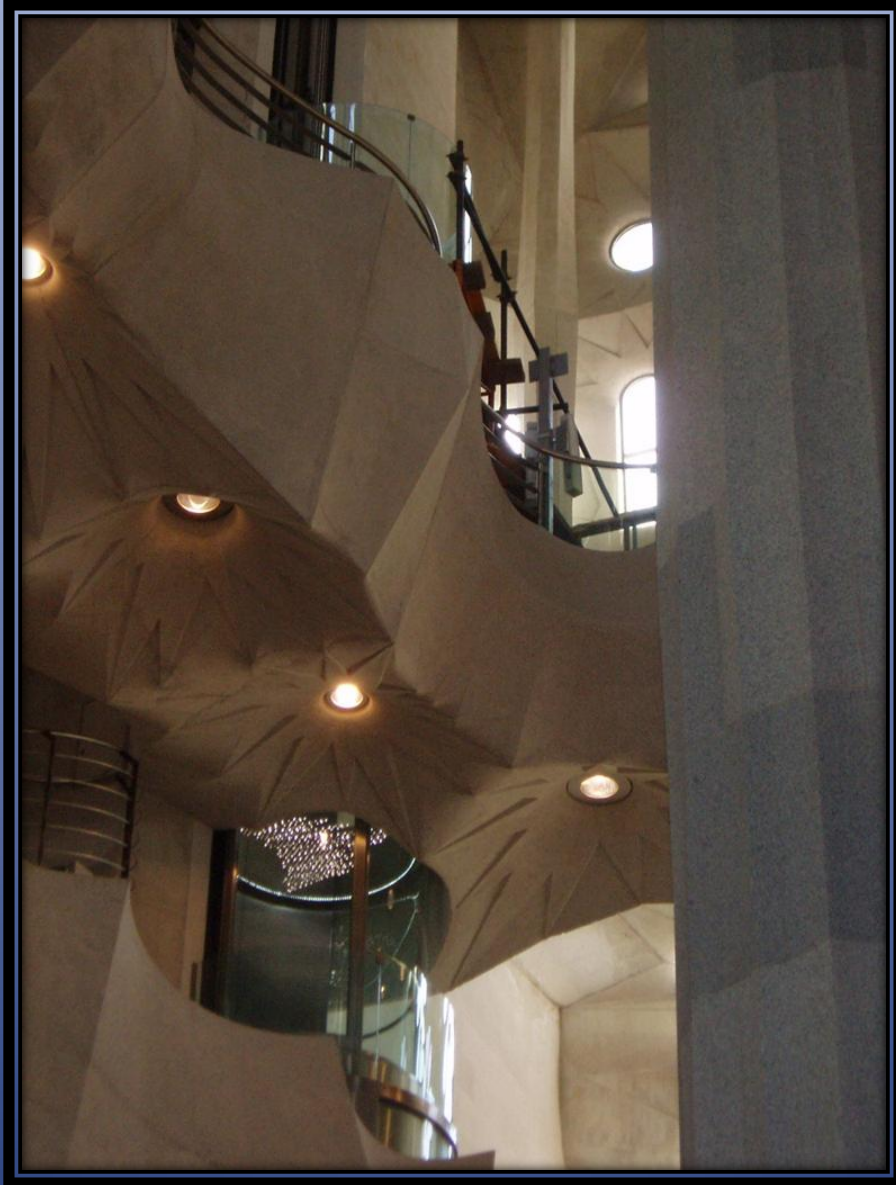


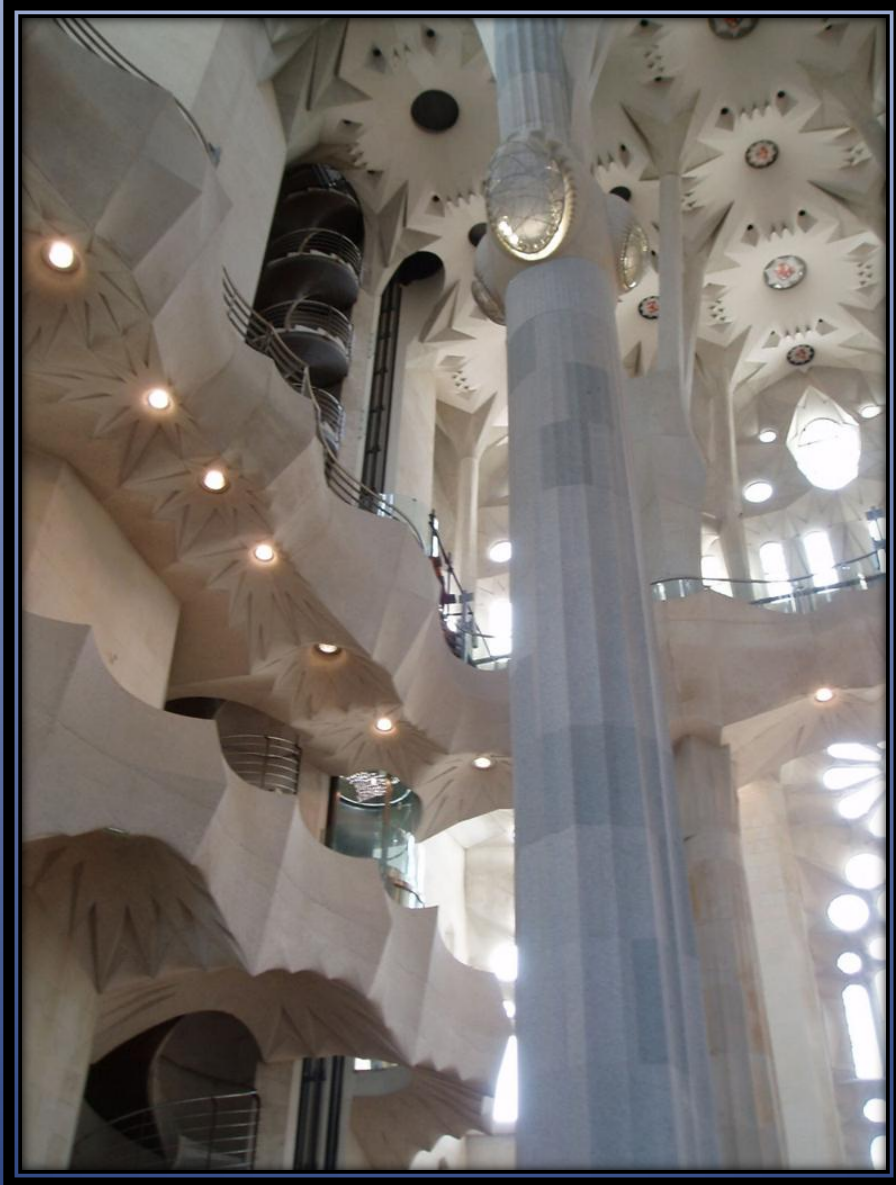








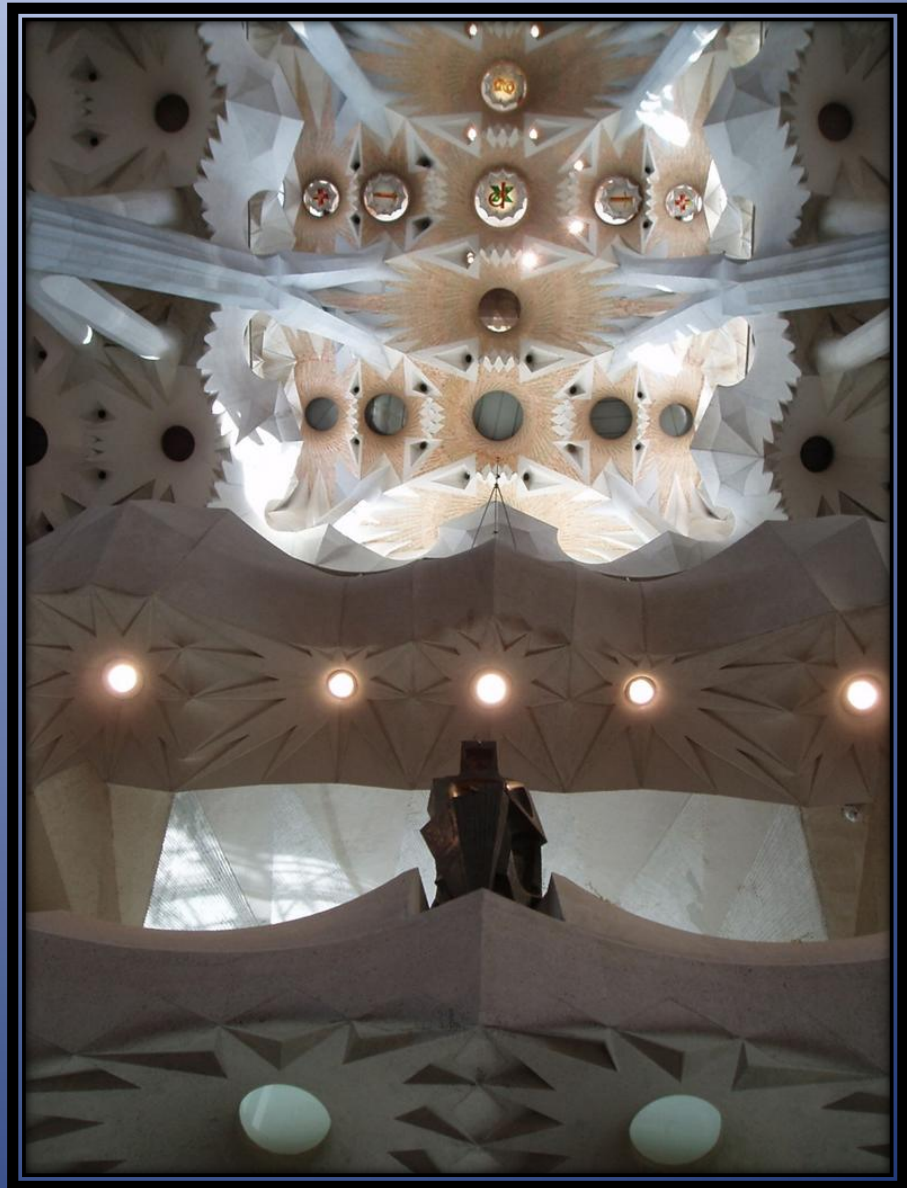




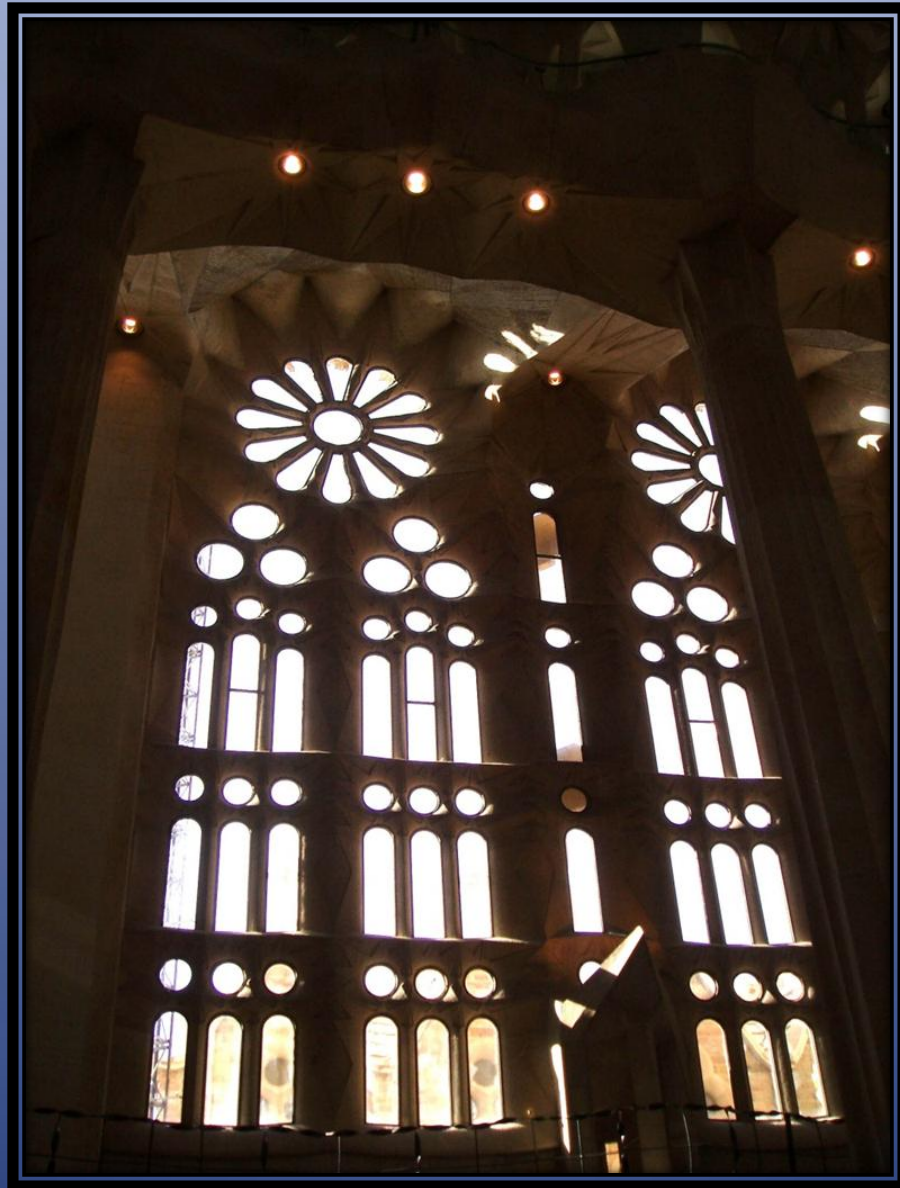
*Los remos, que eran de plata
recordaban con sus golpes*

el sonido de mil flautas,

divinamente melodiosas.



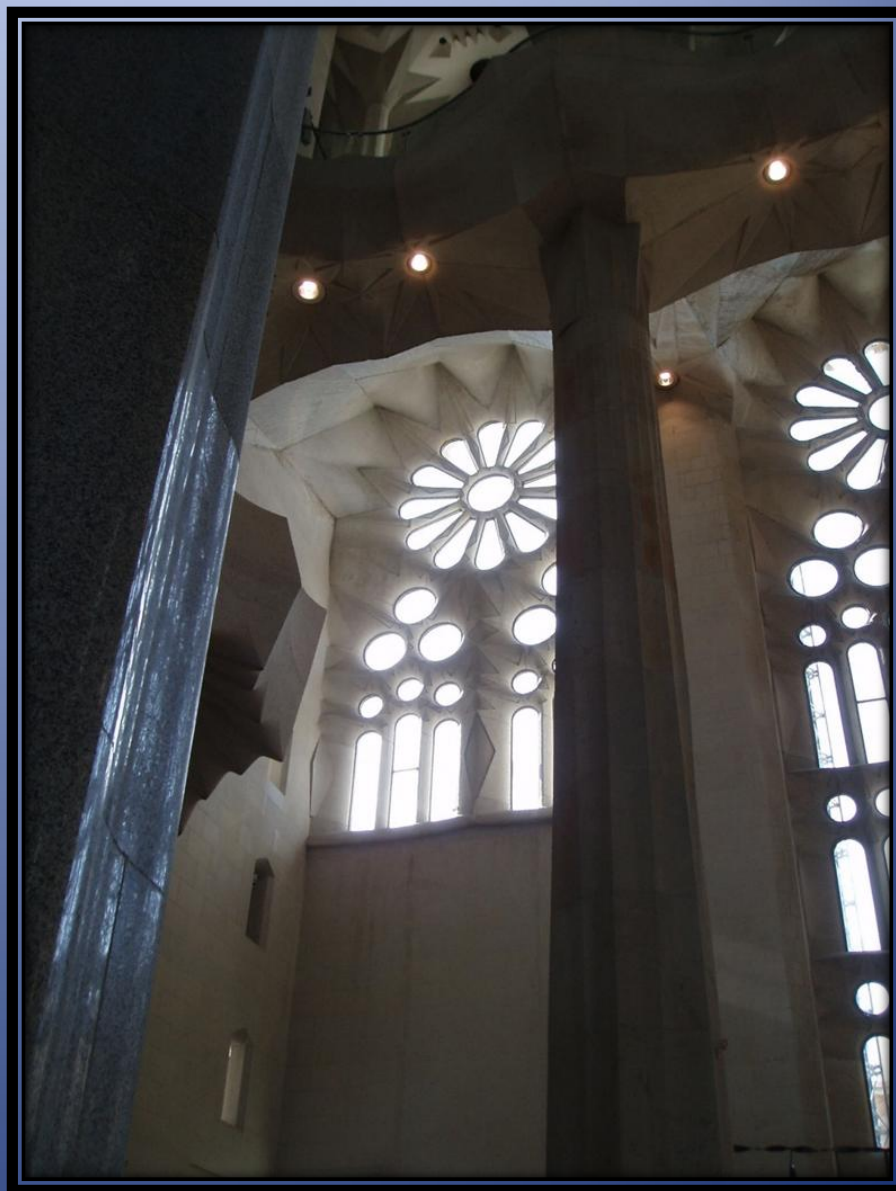


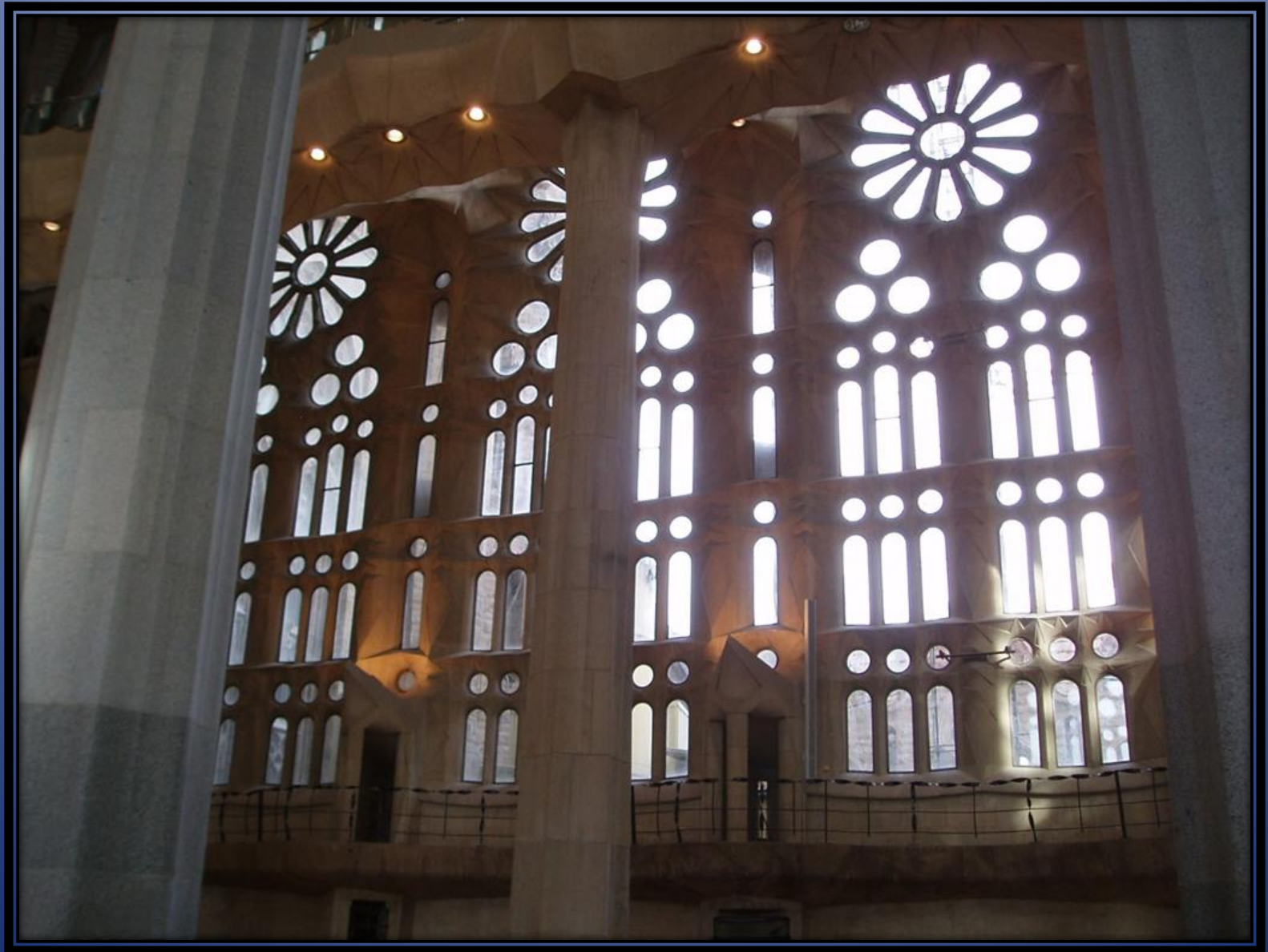


*Forzaban al agua
a seguir*

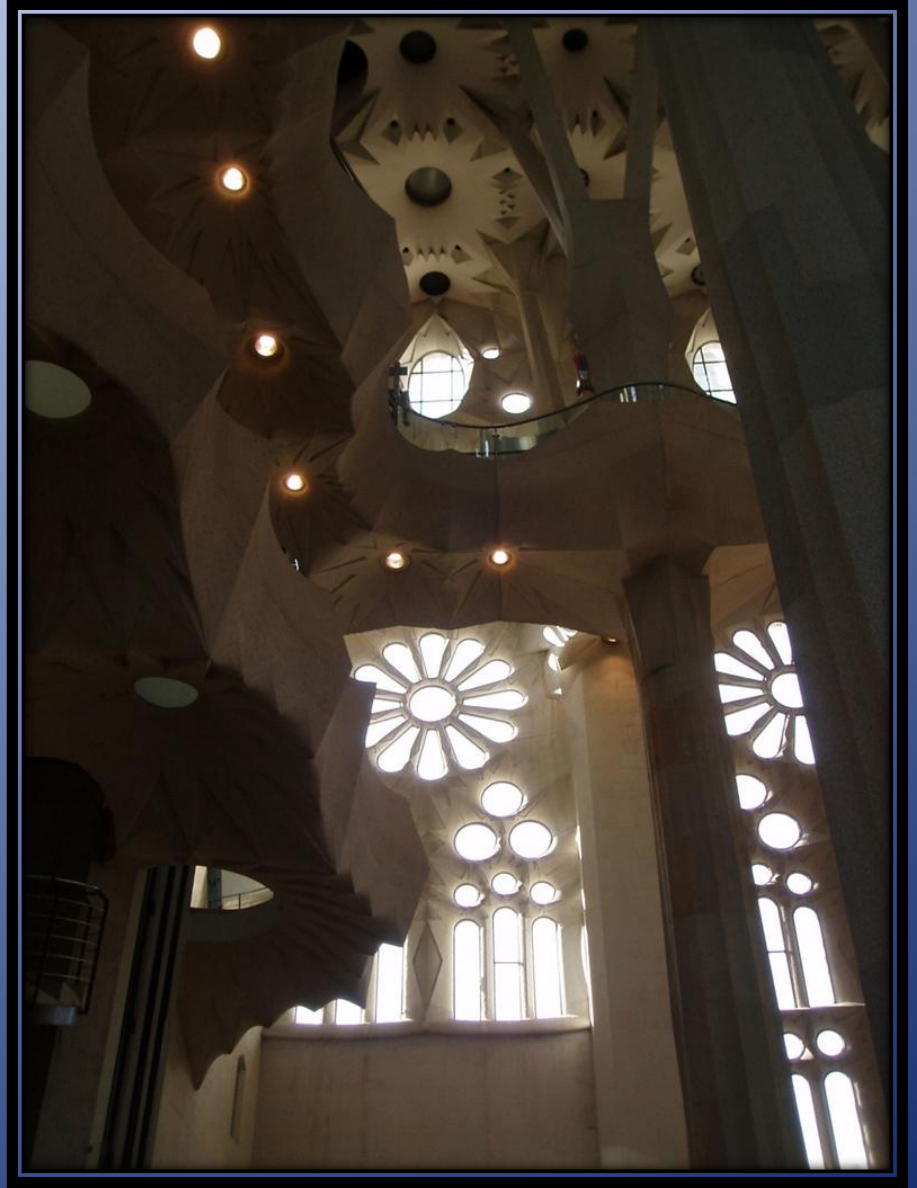
*más aprisa,
como si se hubiese*

enamorado de ellos.



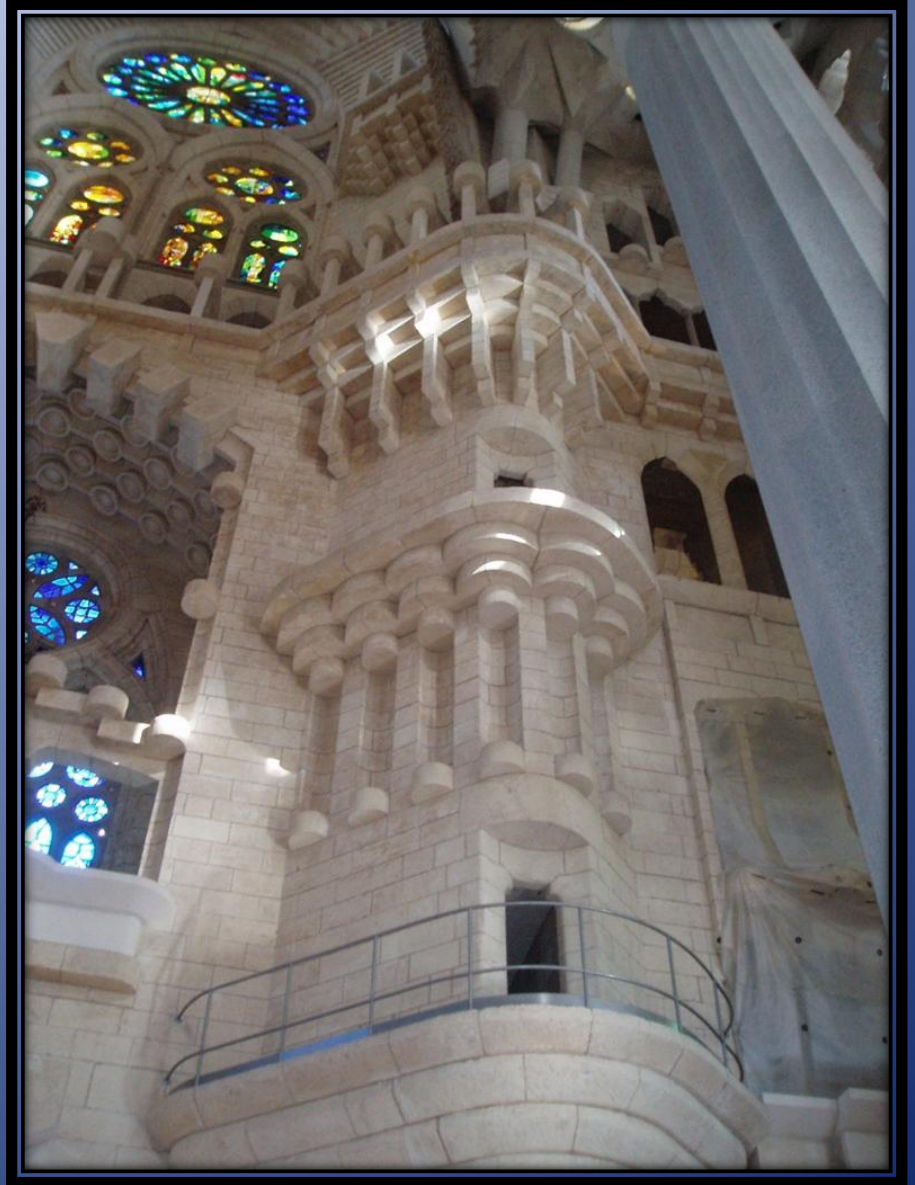


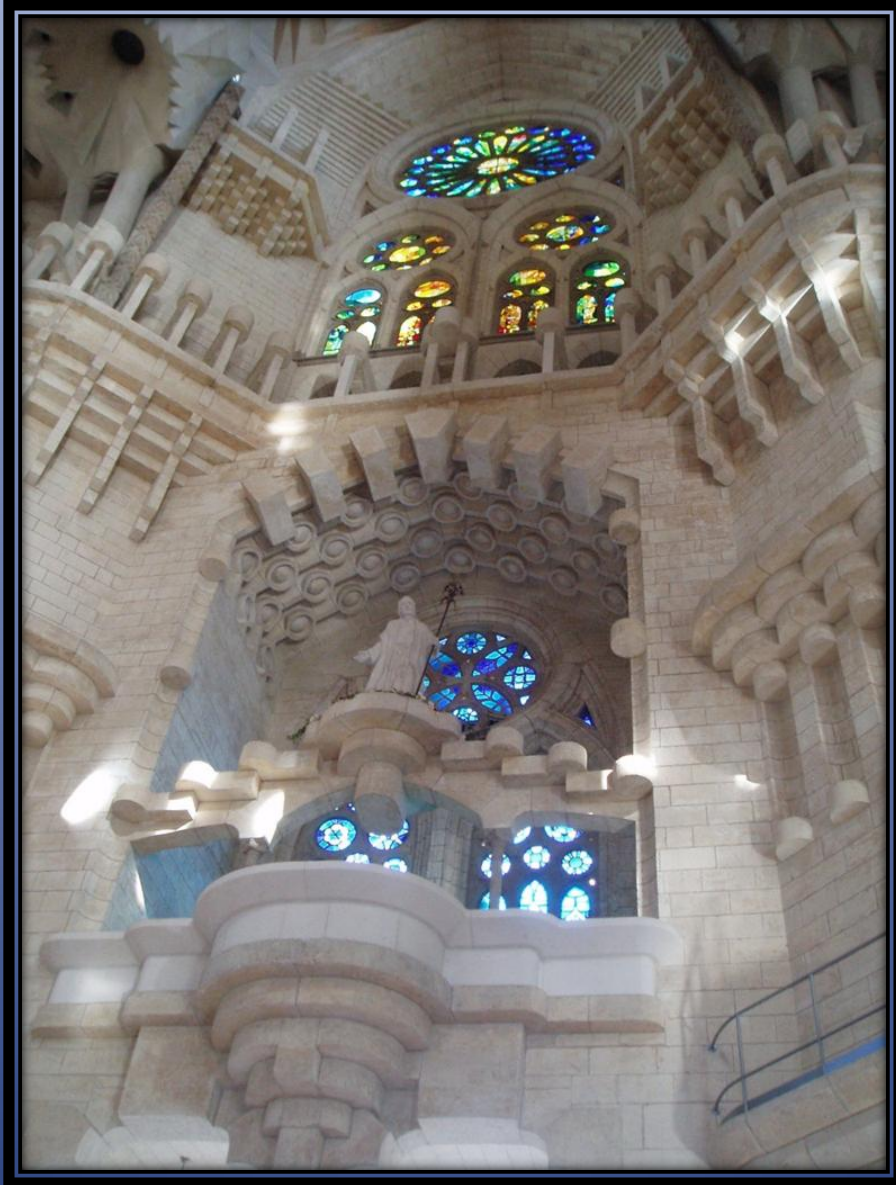
La maniobra de aquel cuerpo tan suave.
Toda el velamen se inflaba y se iba.



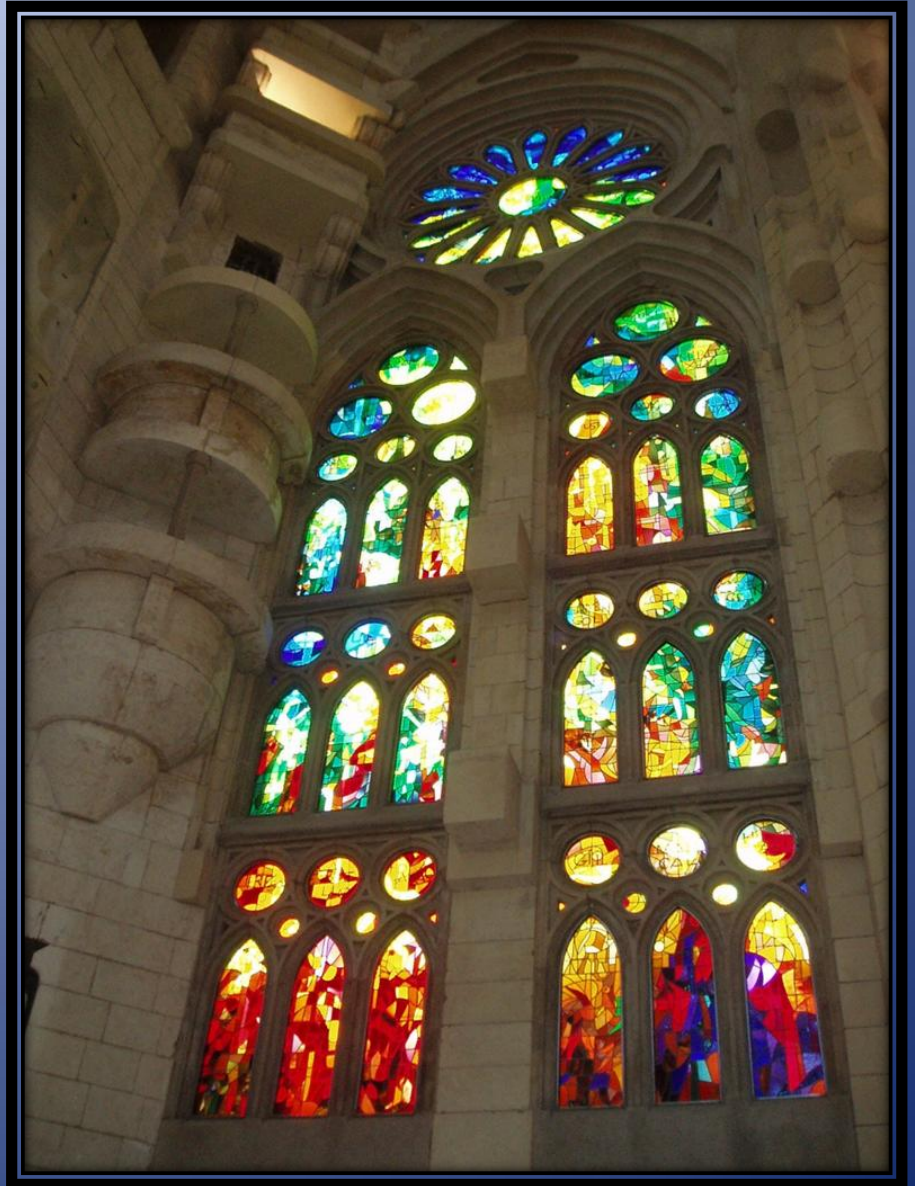


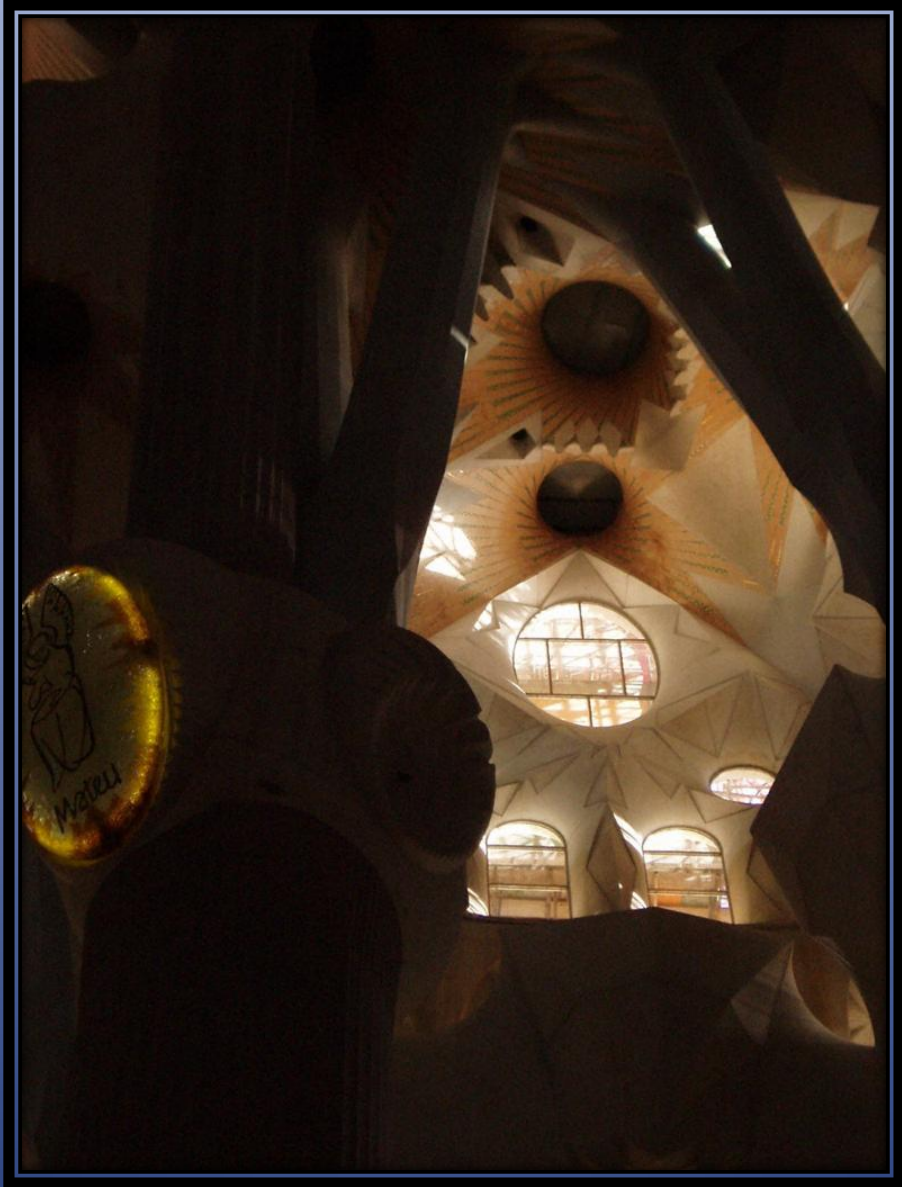
*guirnaídas de flores salvajes,
en aquellas latitudes.*

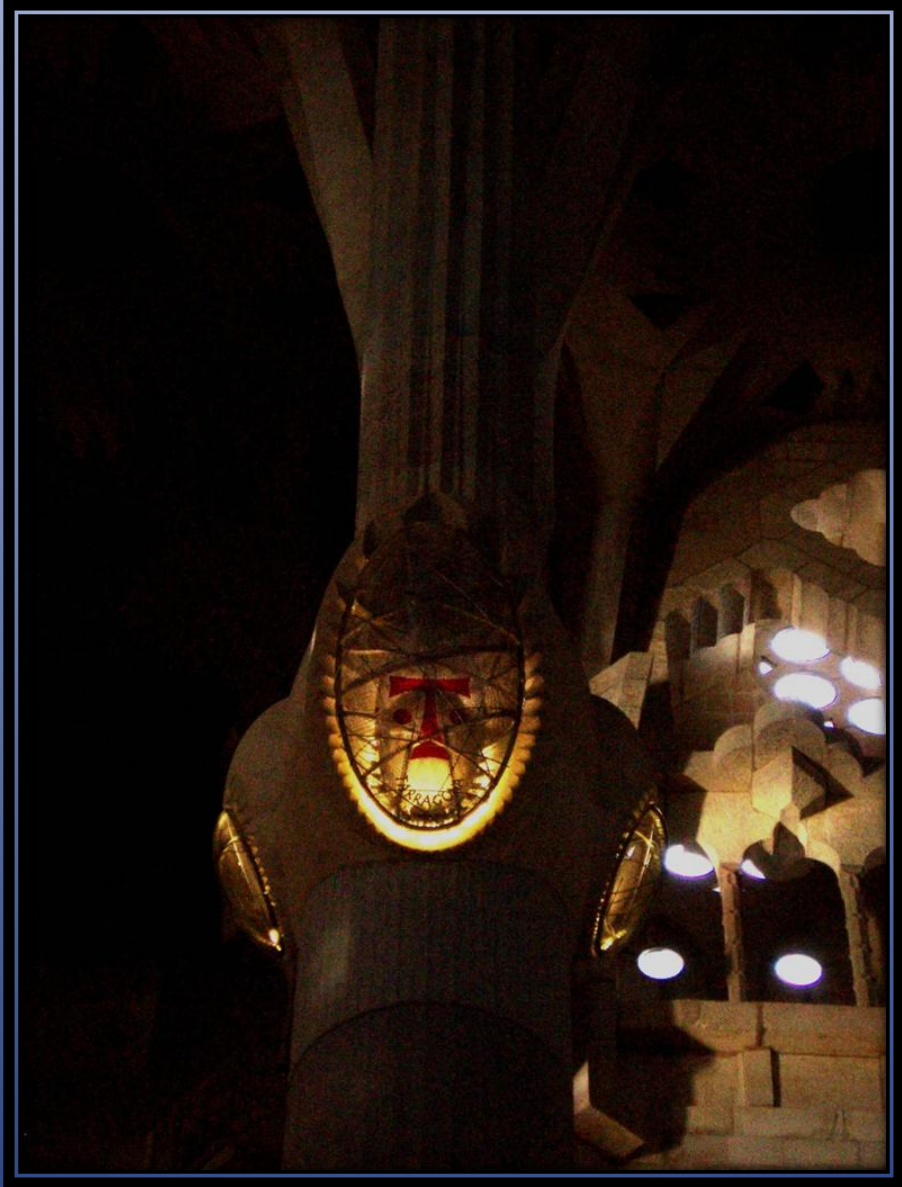


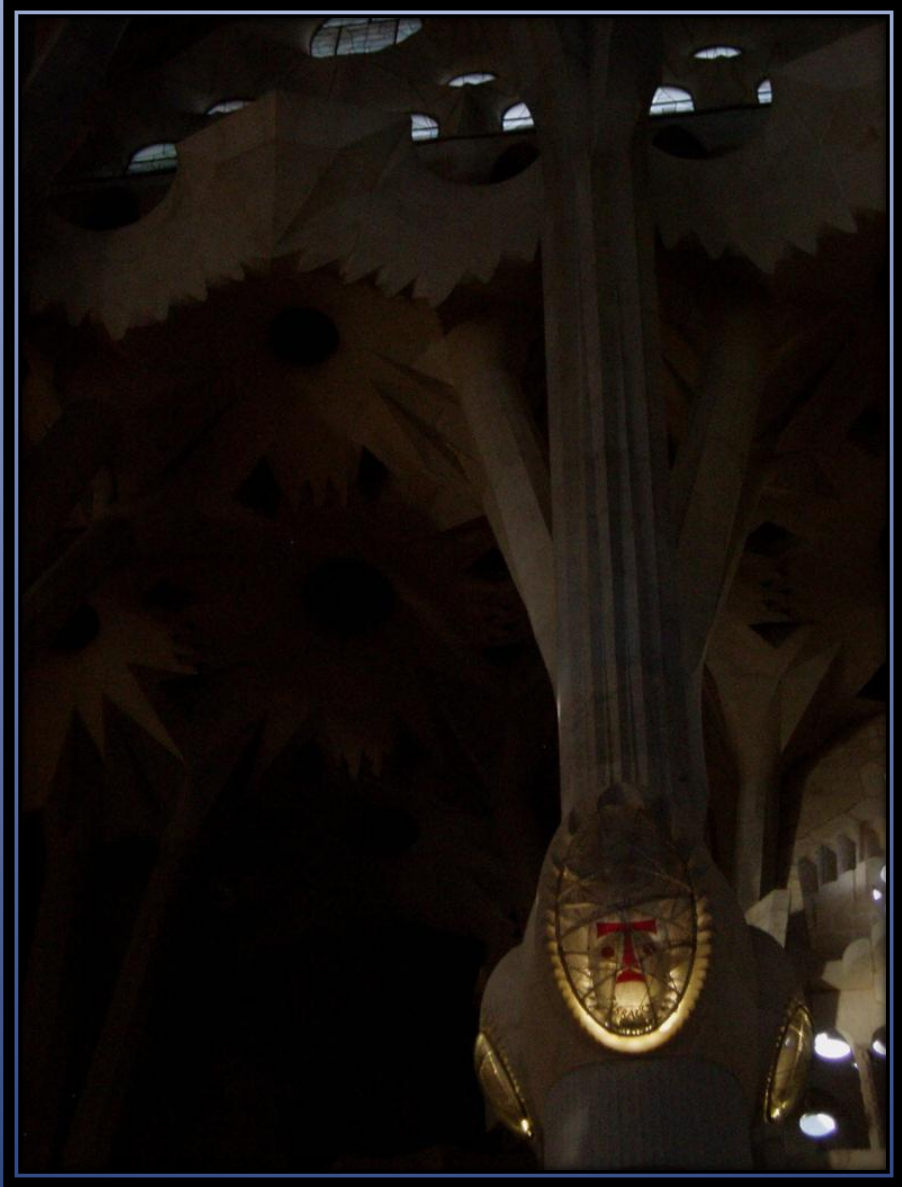


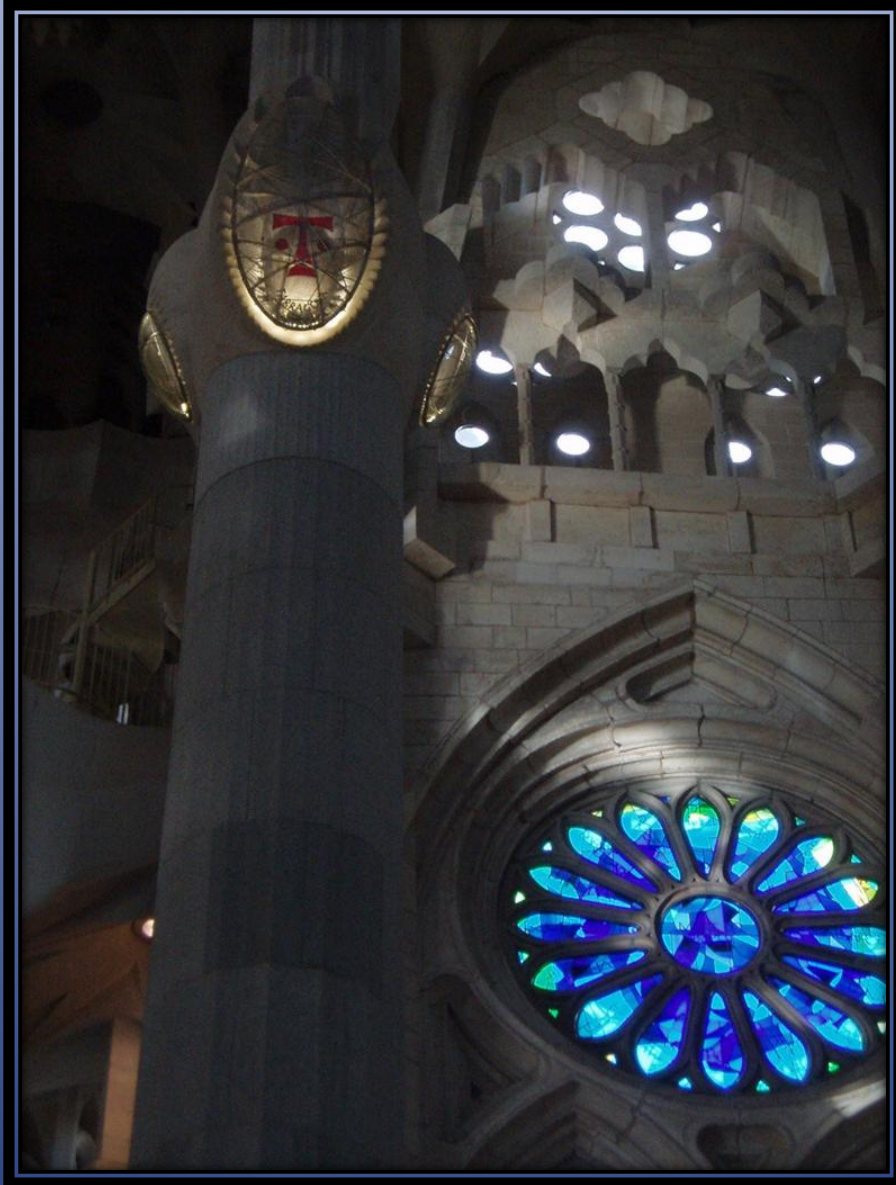
envueltos en terciopelos de roja encendida;

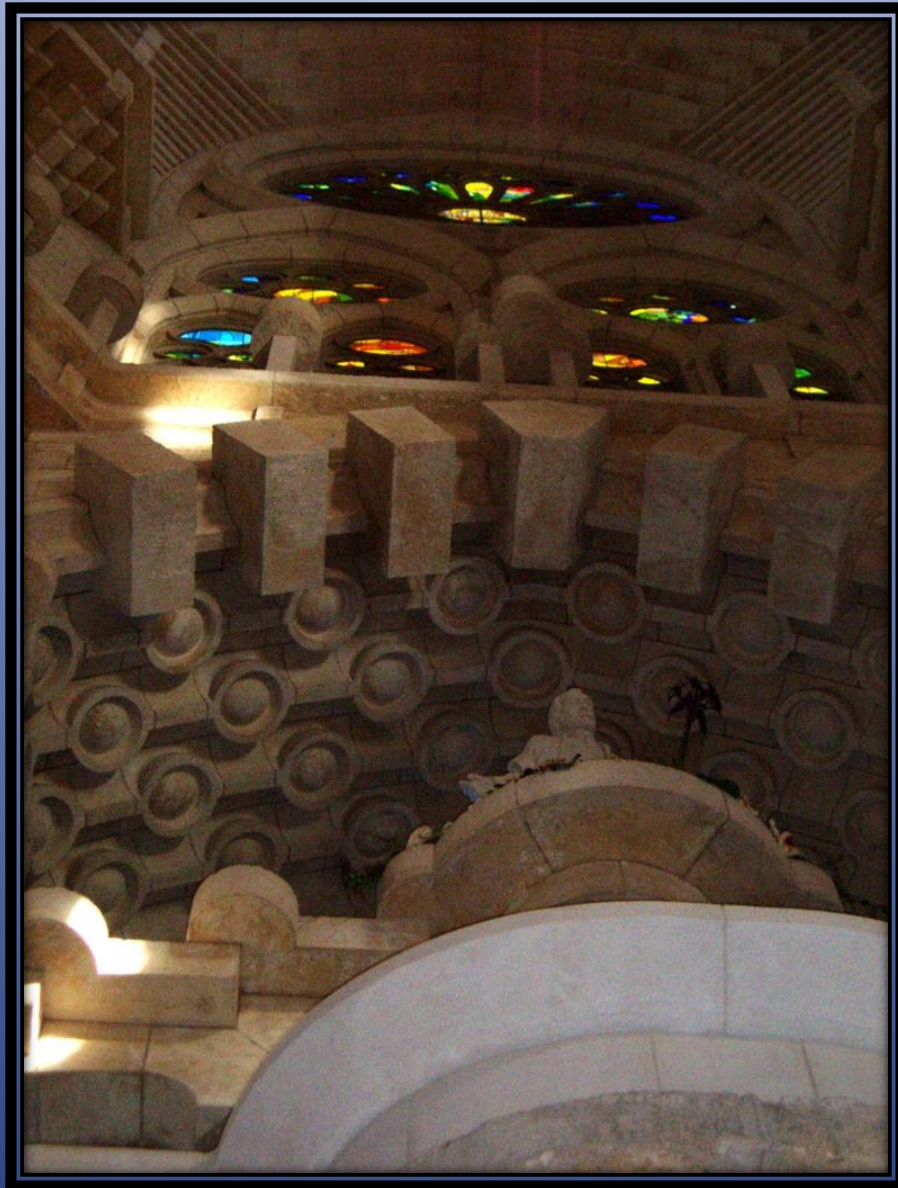


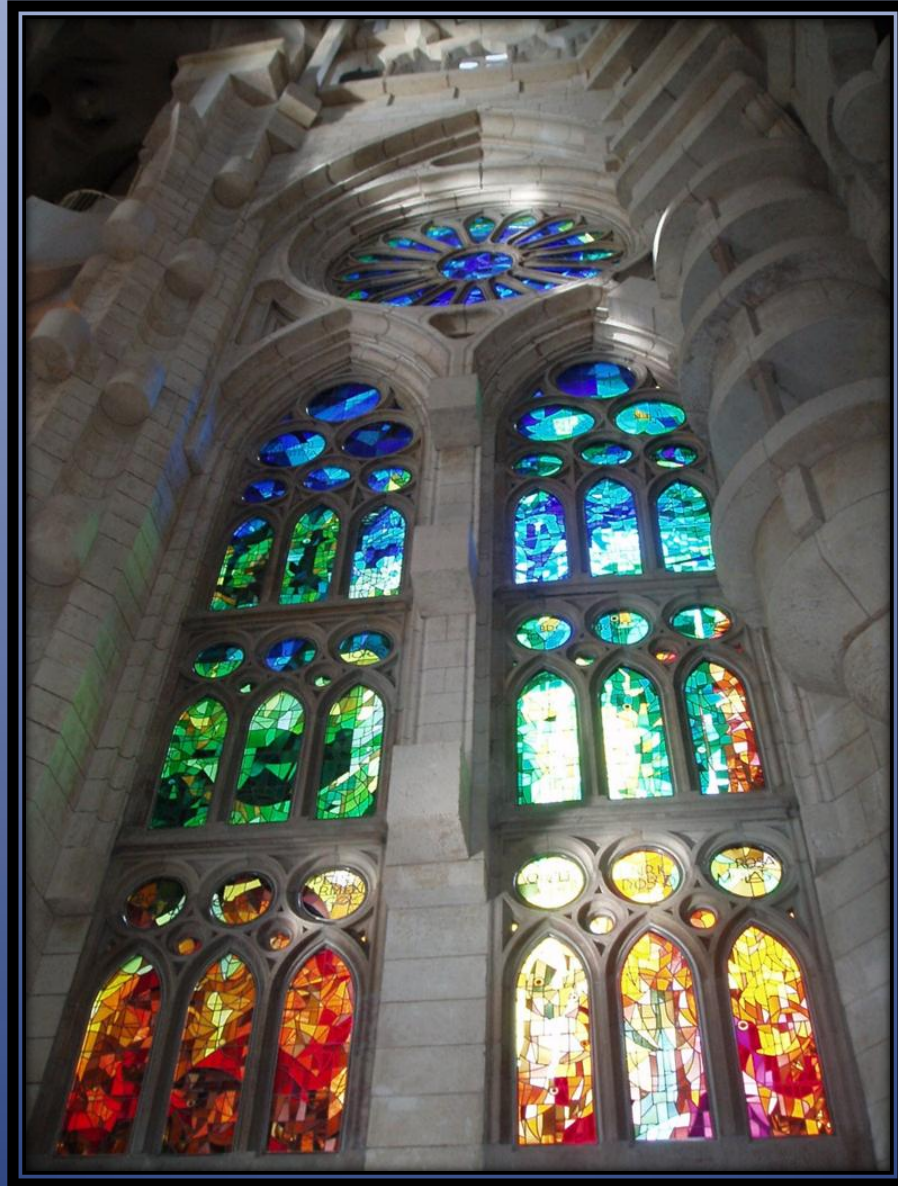


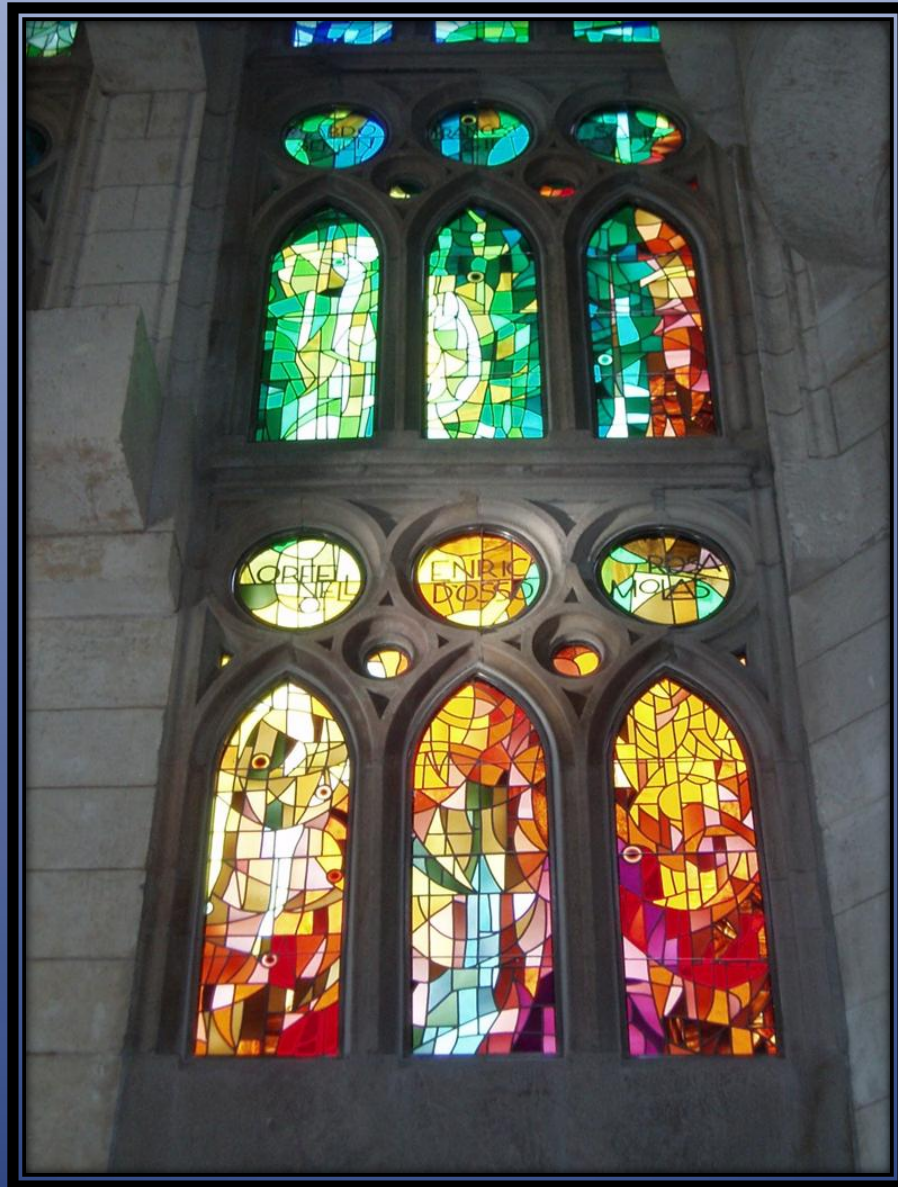


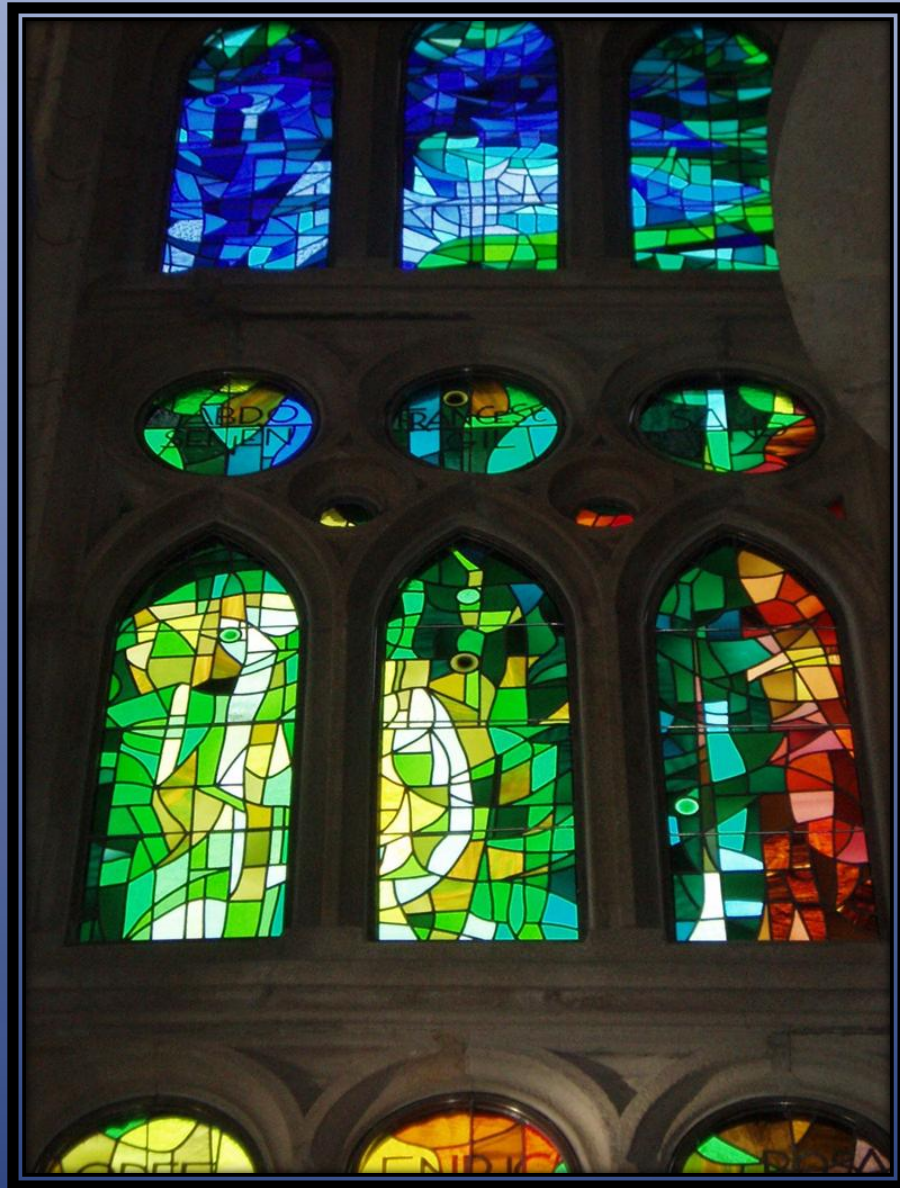


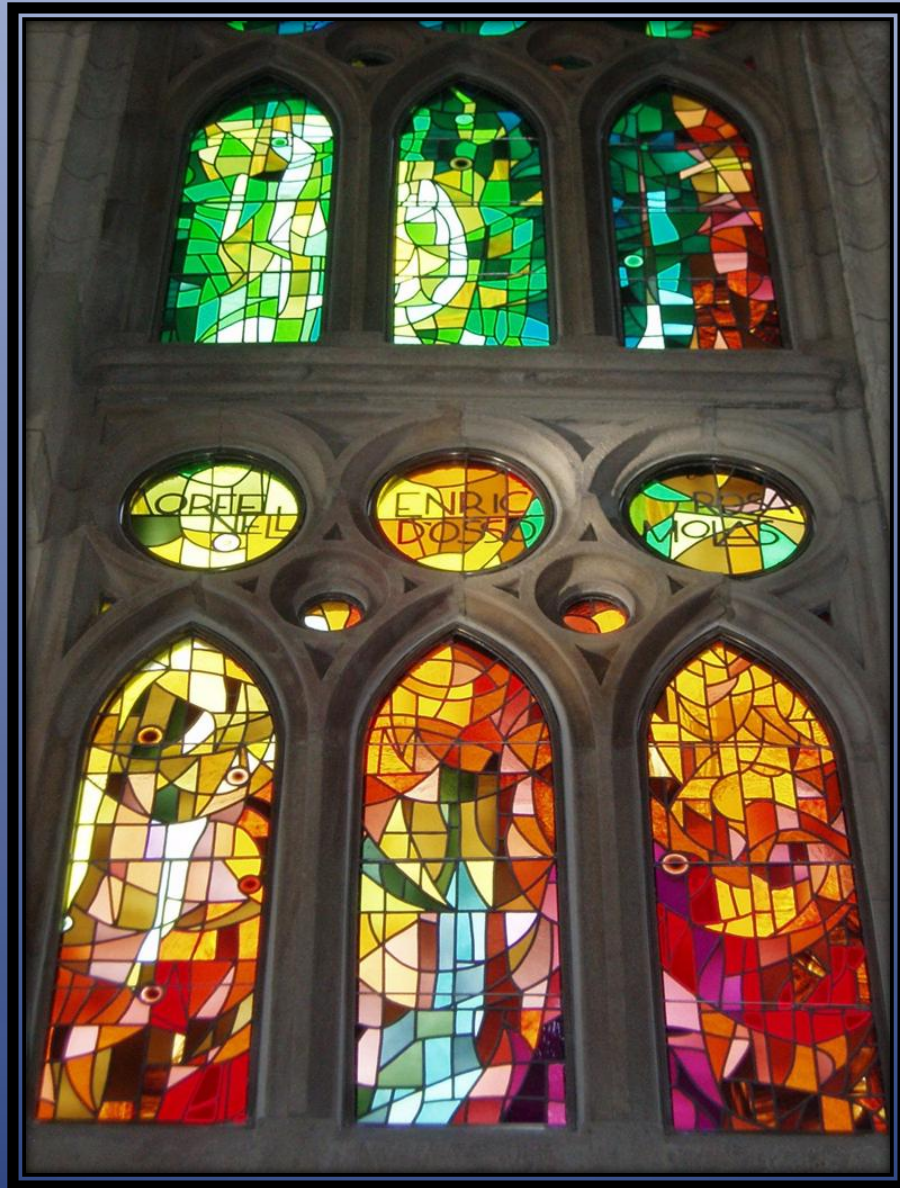


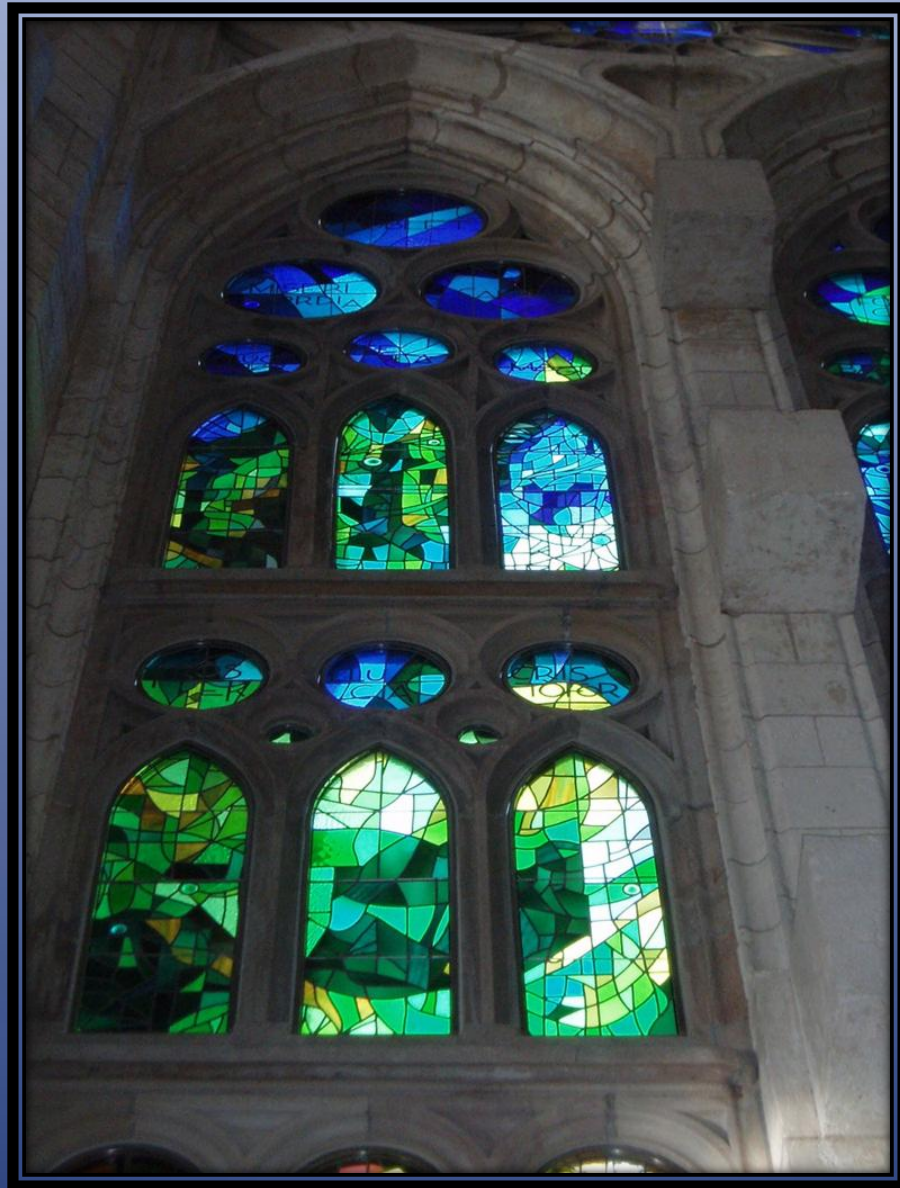


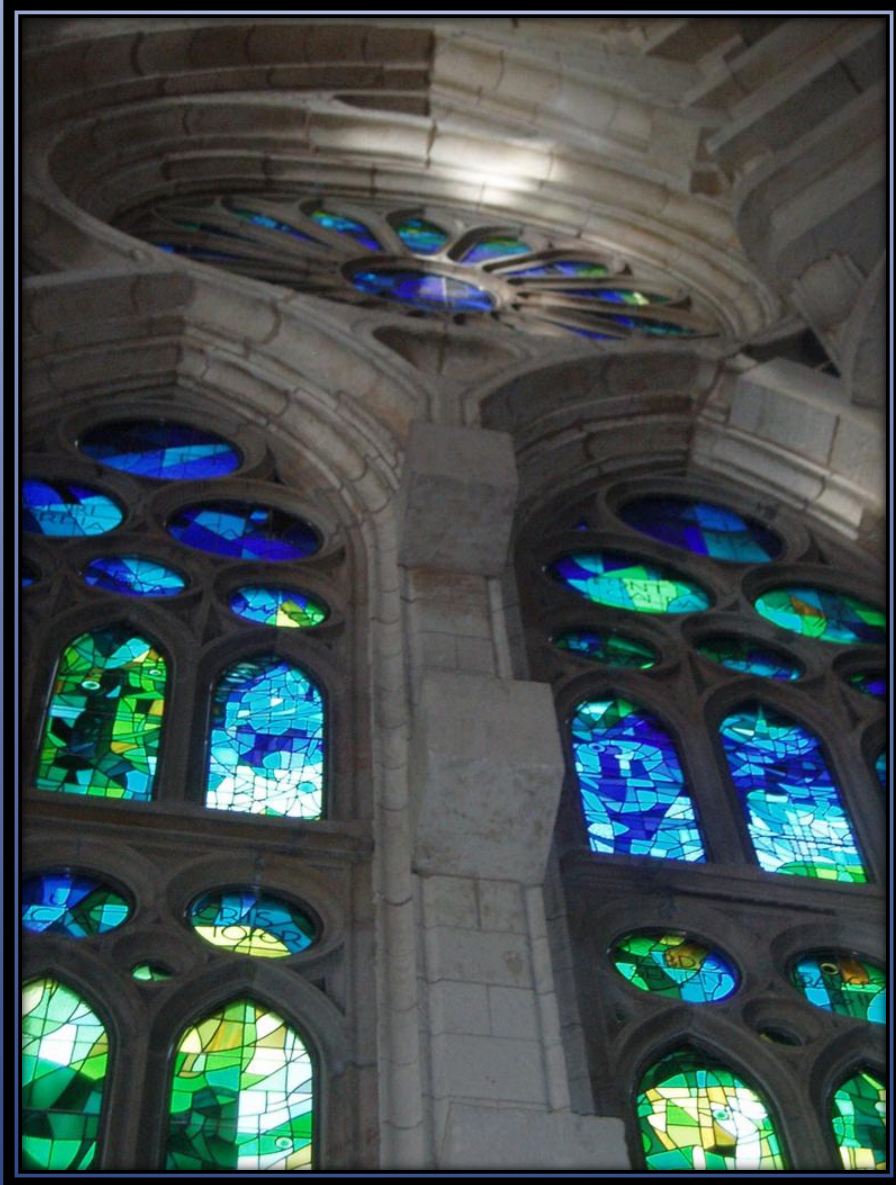










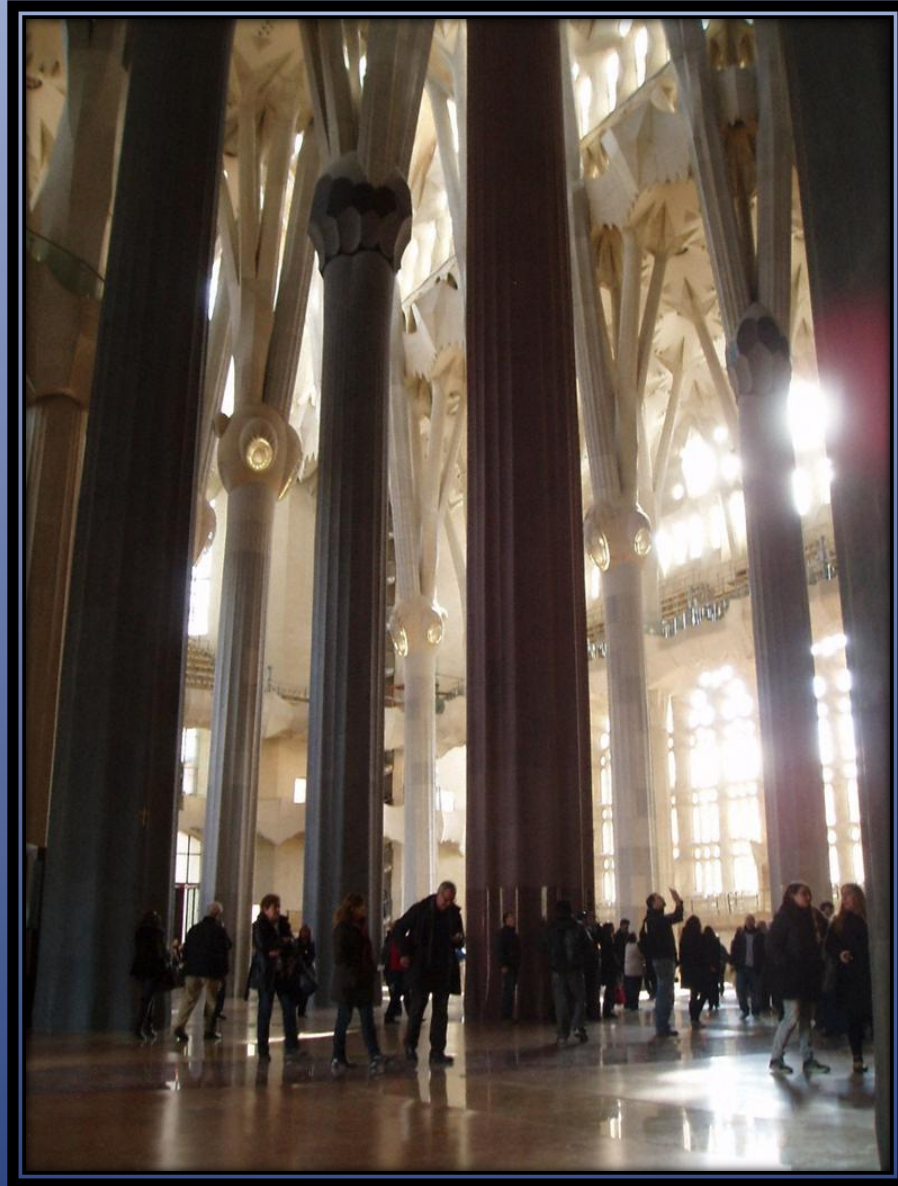




*Luna, la caricia de sus rayos,
dardos de nieve*

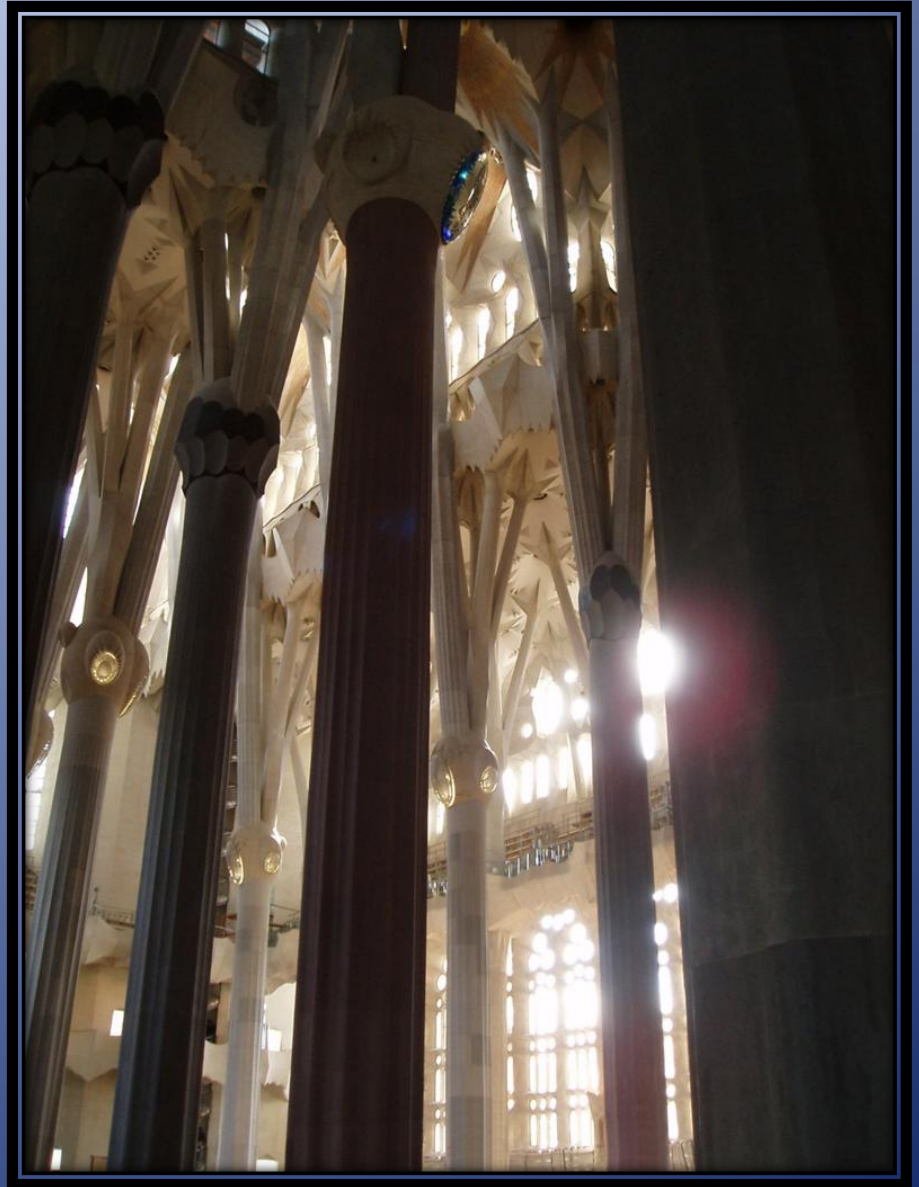
*obra el prodigio
de darme lava*

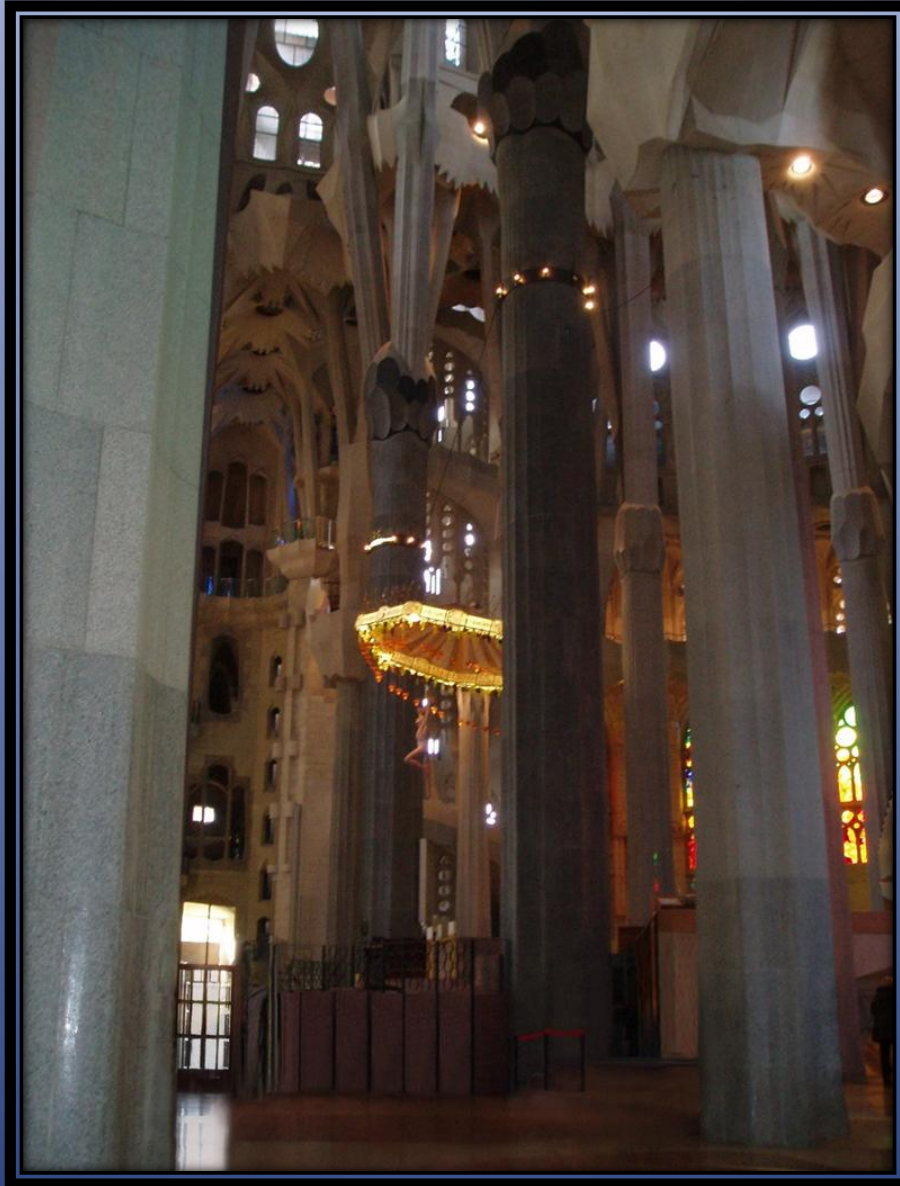
en lugar de agua de nieve.



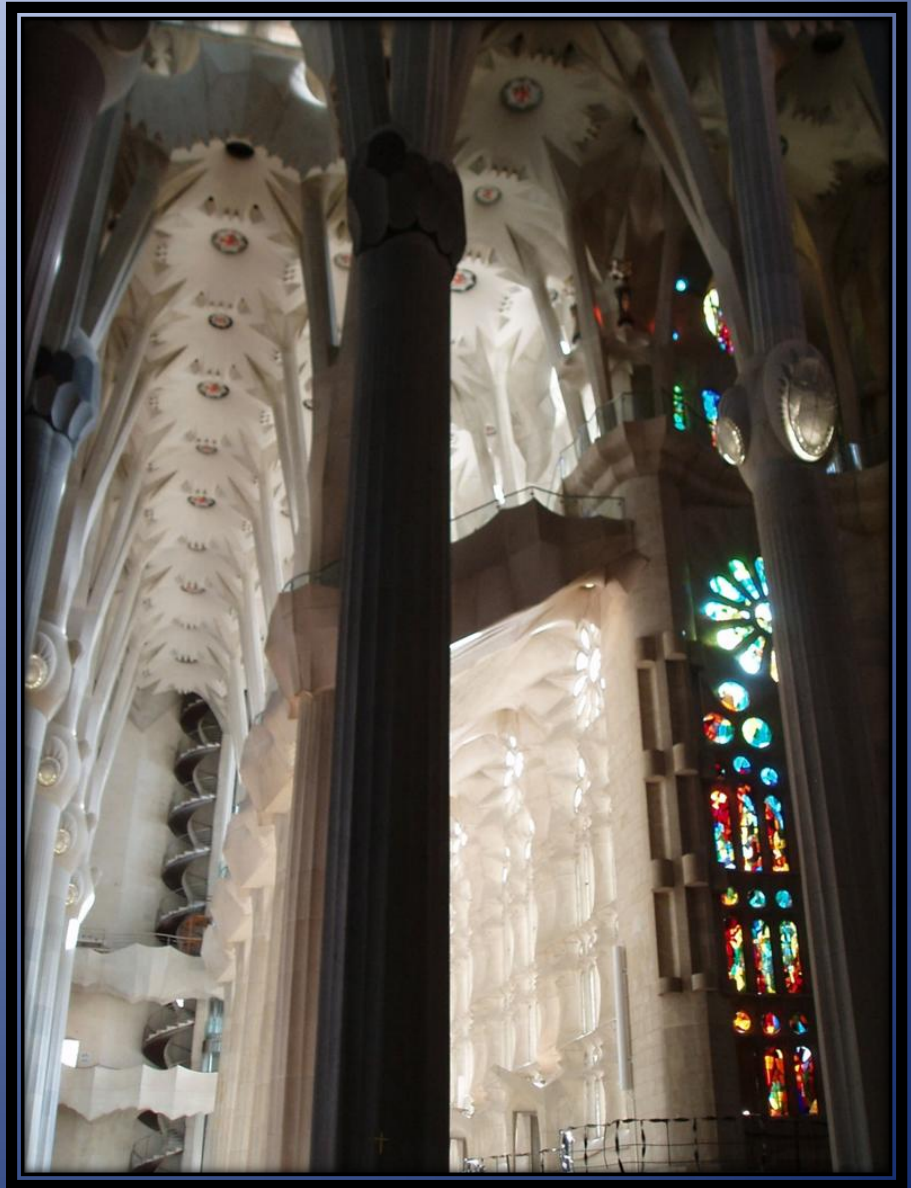
Dinase

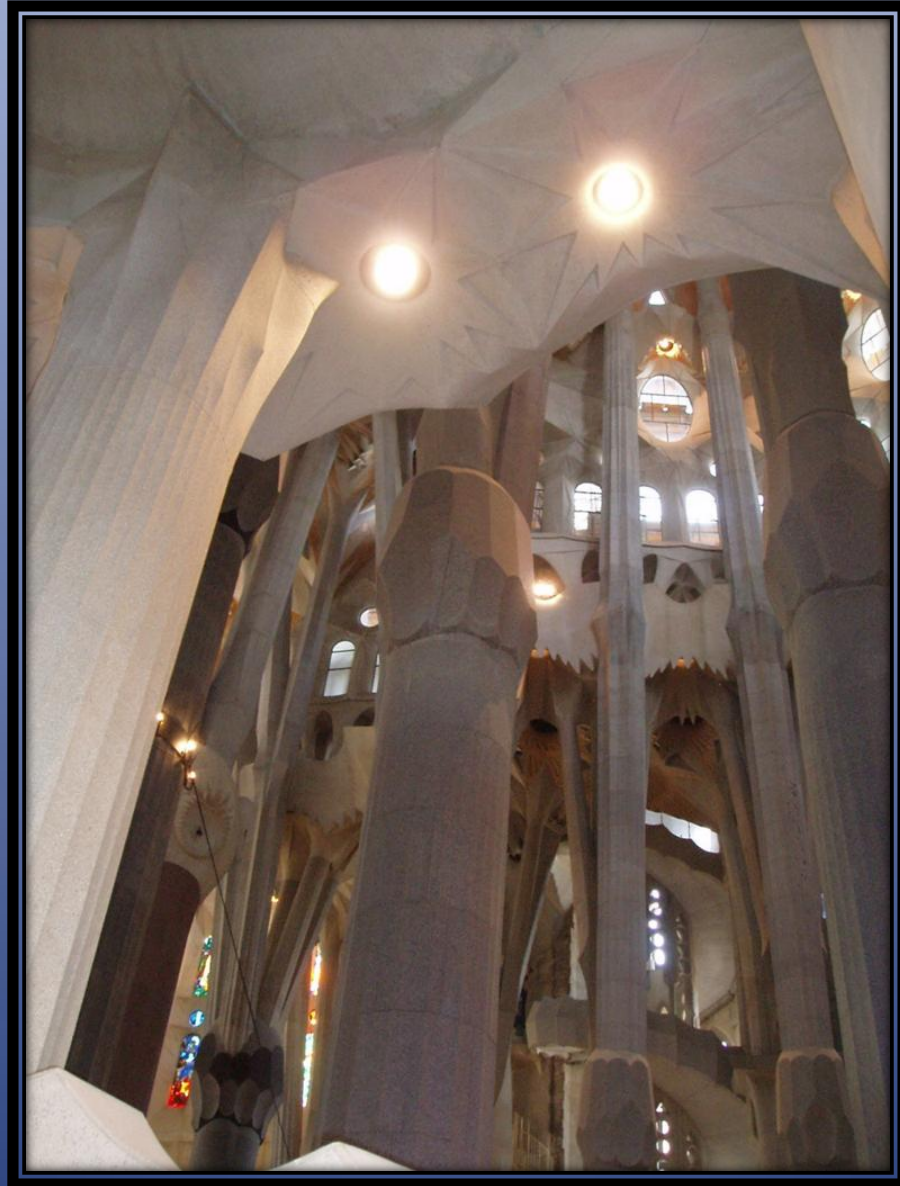
un brindis de amatistas.





Sólo fui nieve que navego,
errante,
por las aguas
donde flotan las lágrimas.

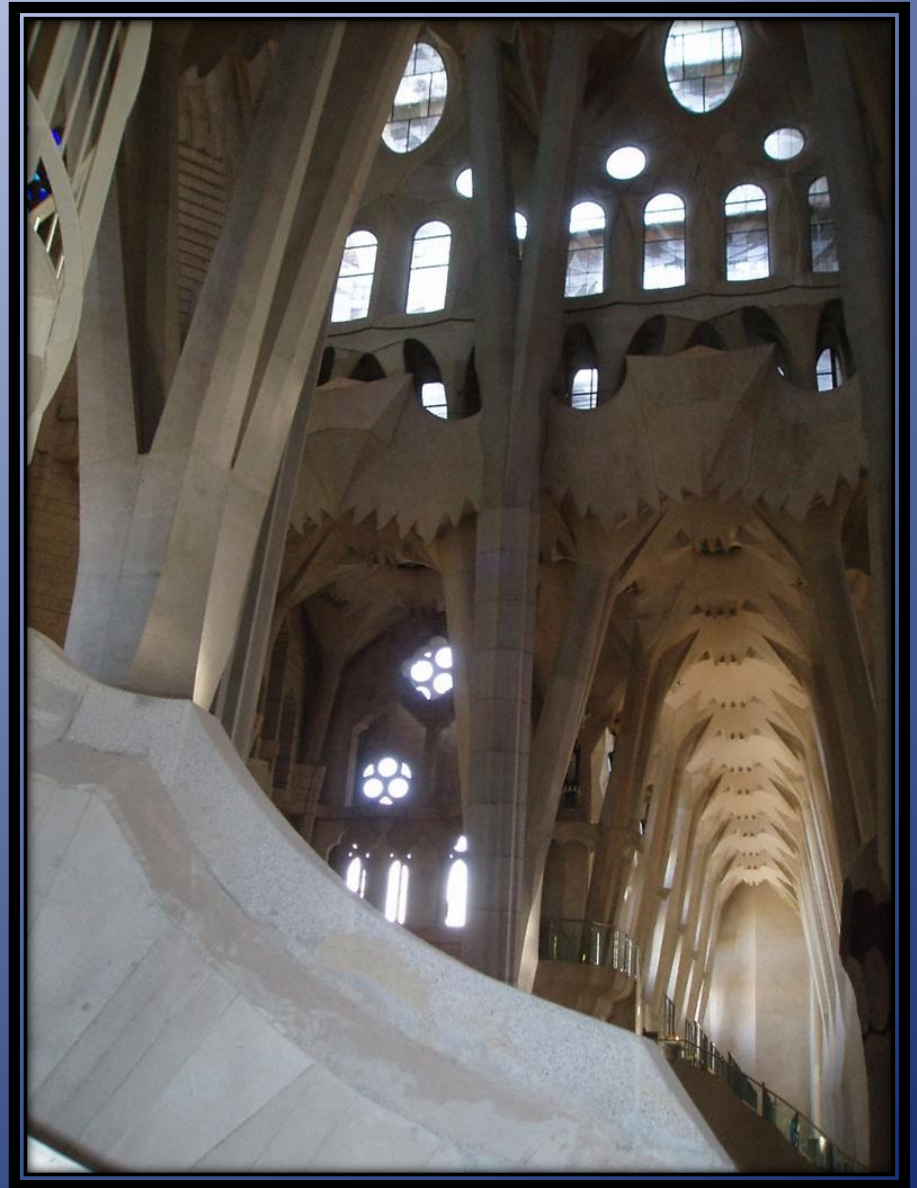


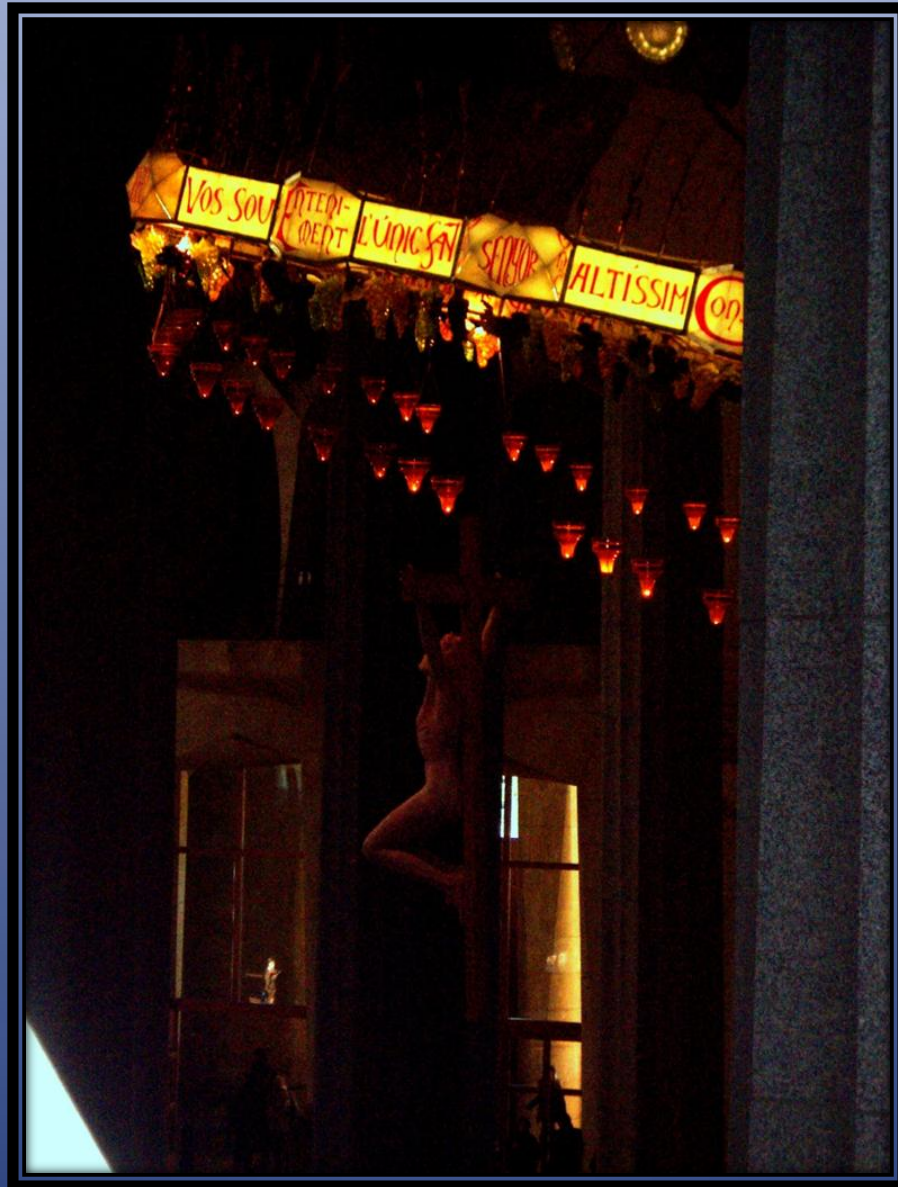


*La luna se hincho
completamente*

y envio

Filtros de amor





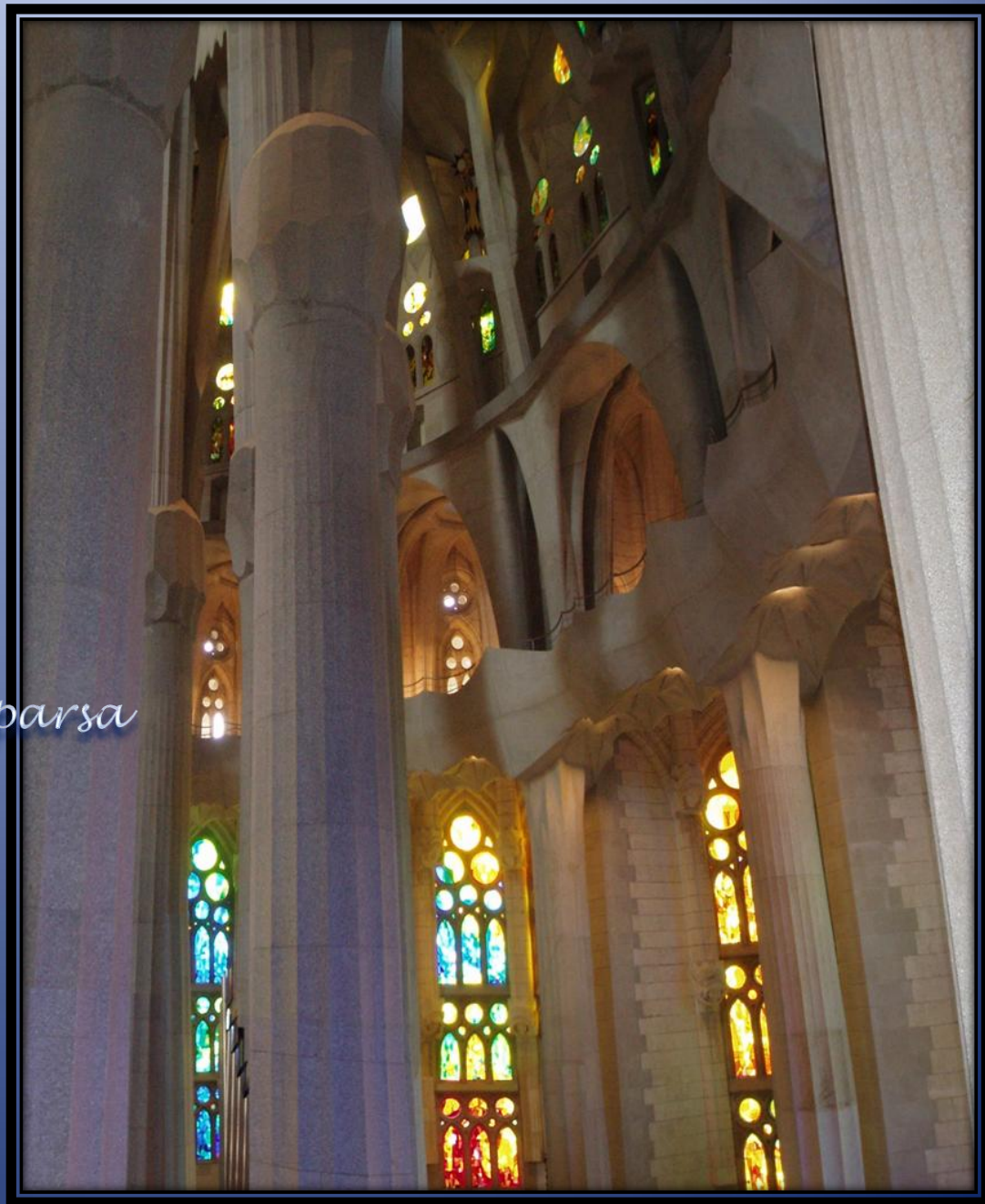


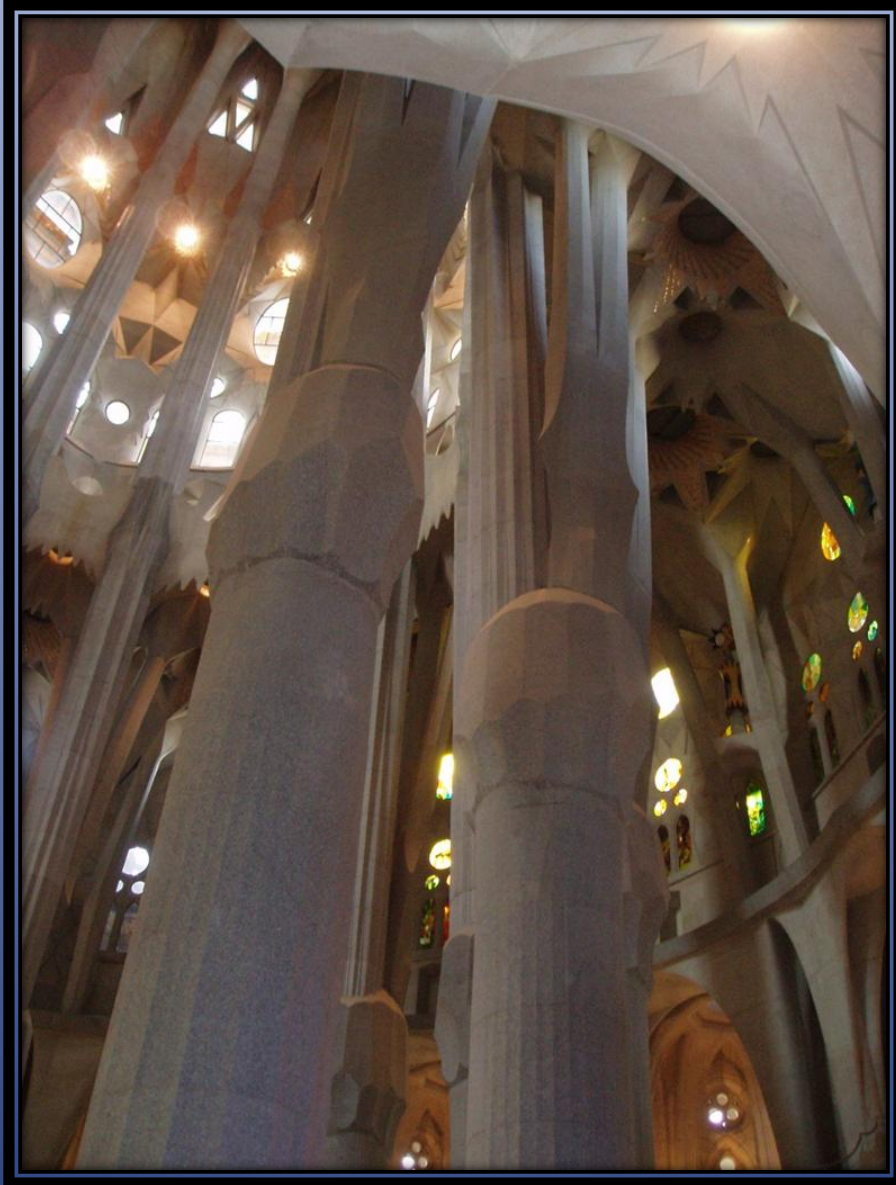


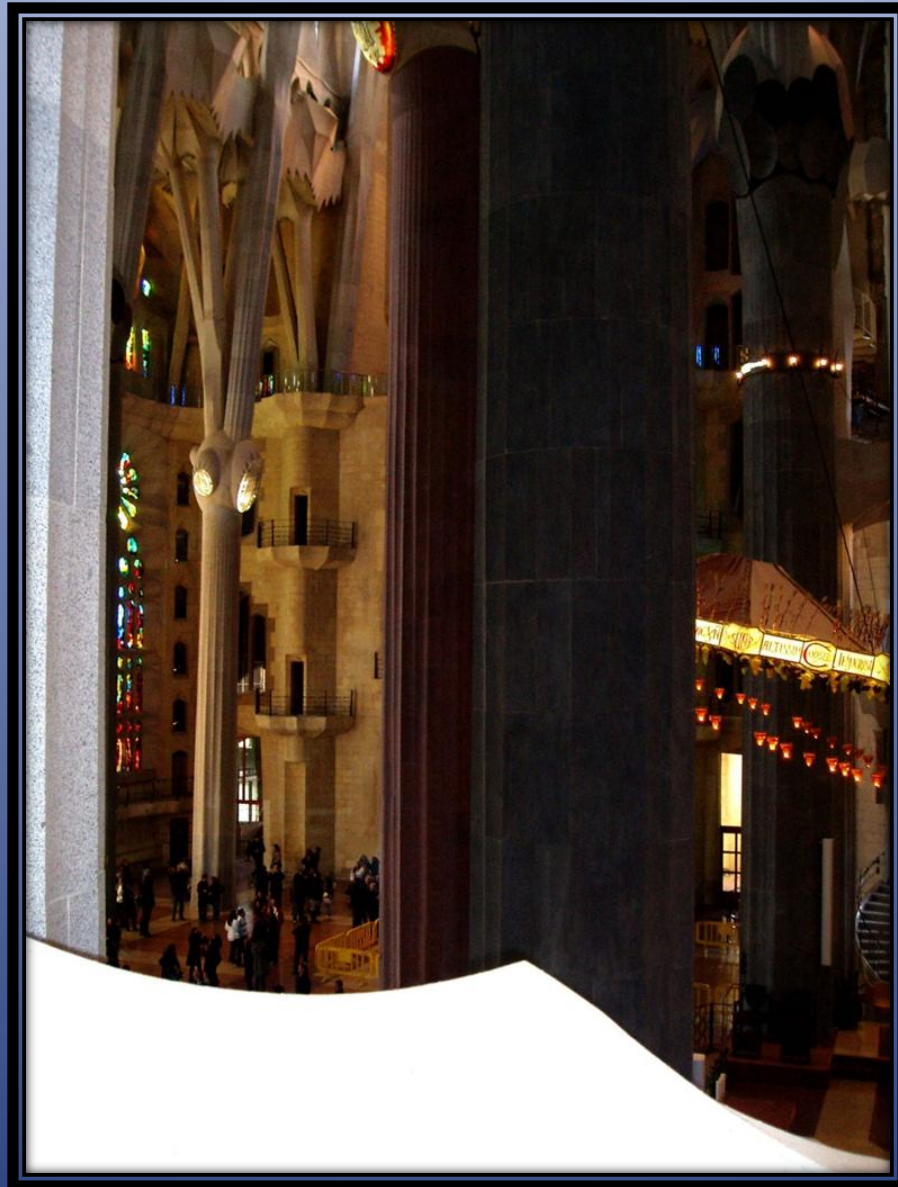
*Cuando a
medianoche*

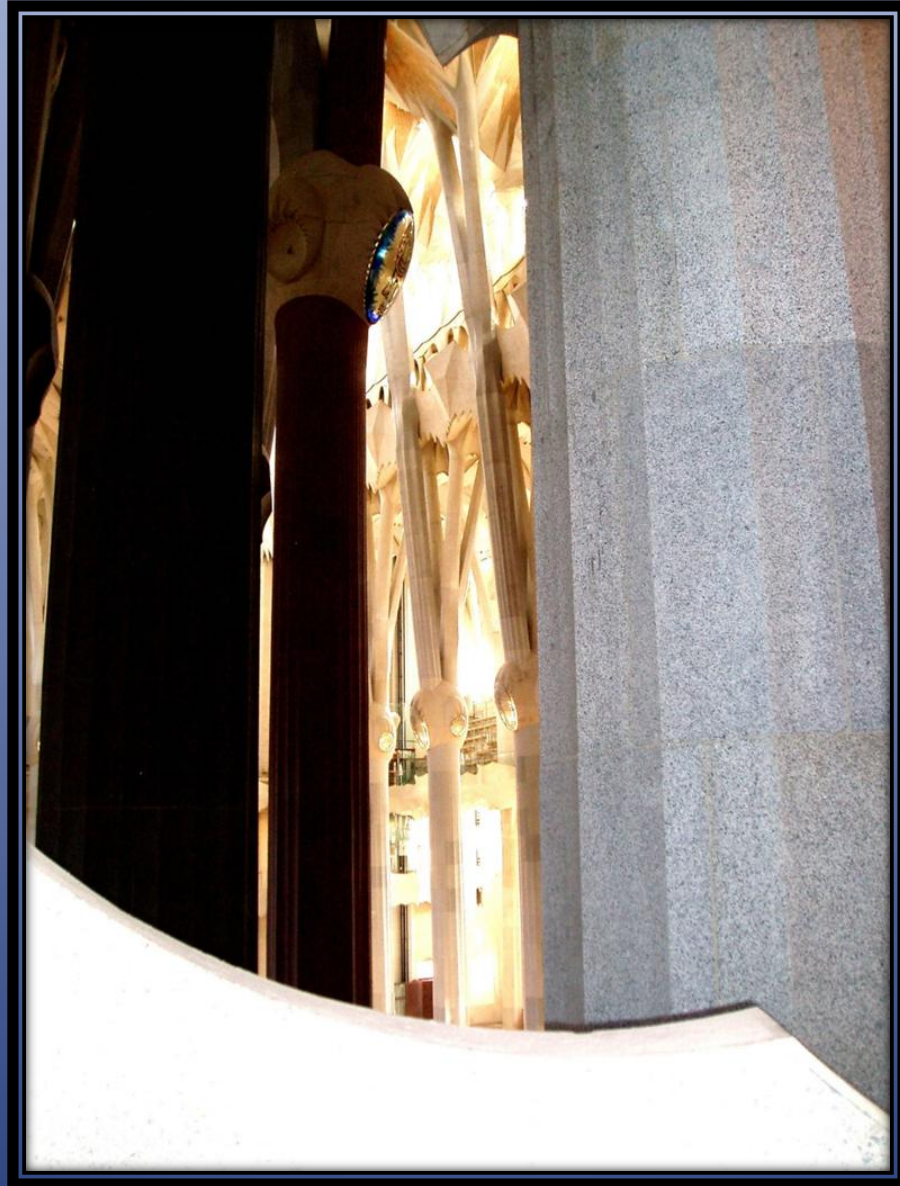
*se escuche
pasar una invisible comparsa*

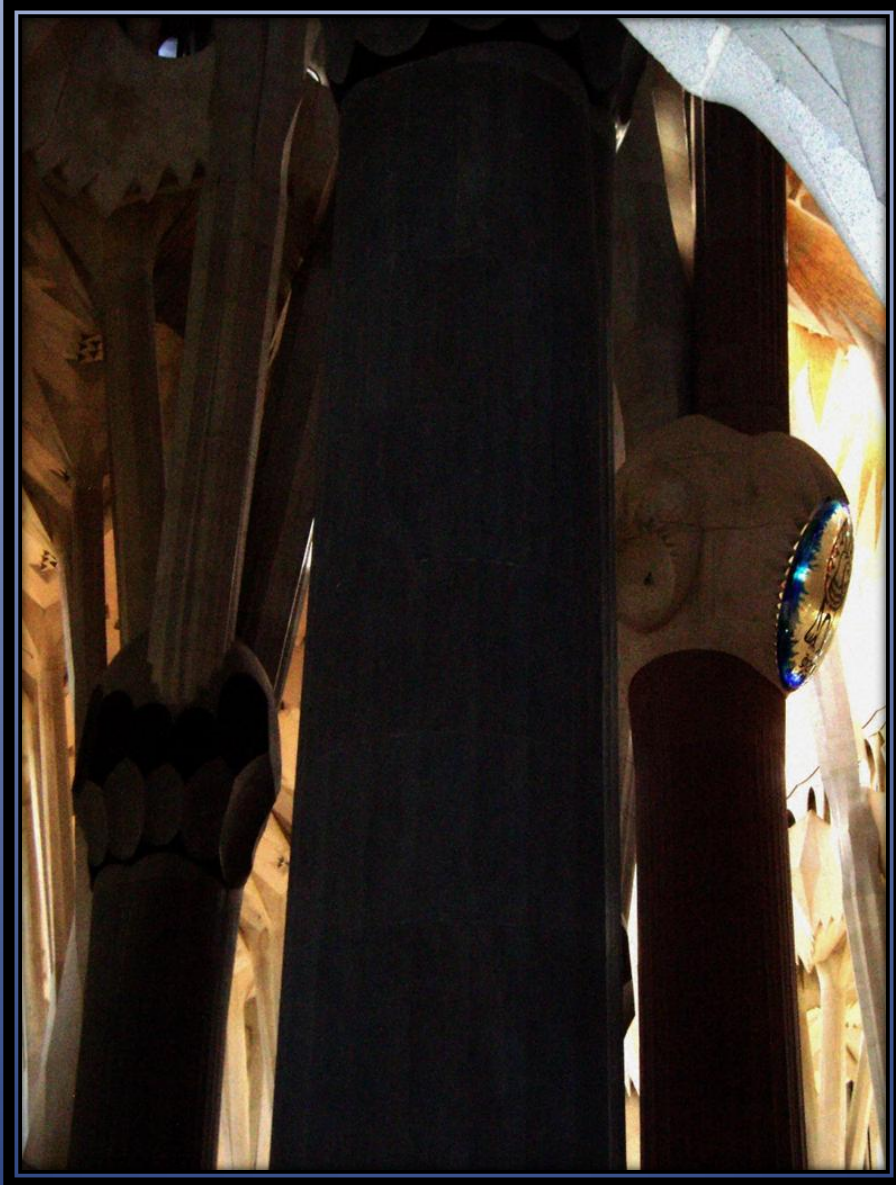
*con música maravillosa
y grandes voces,*



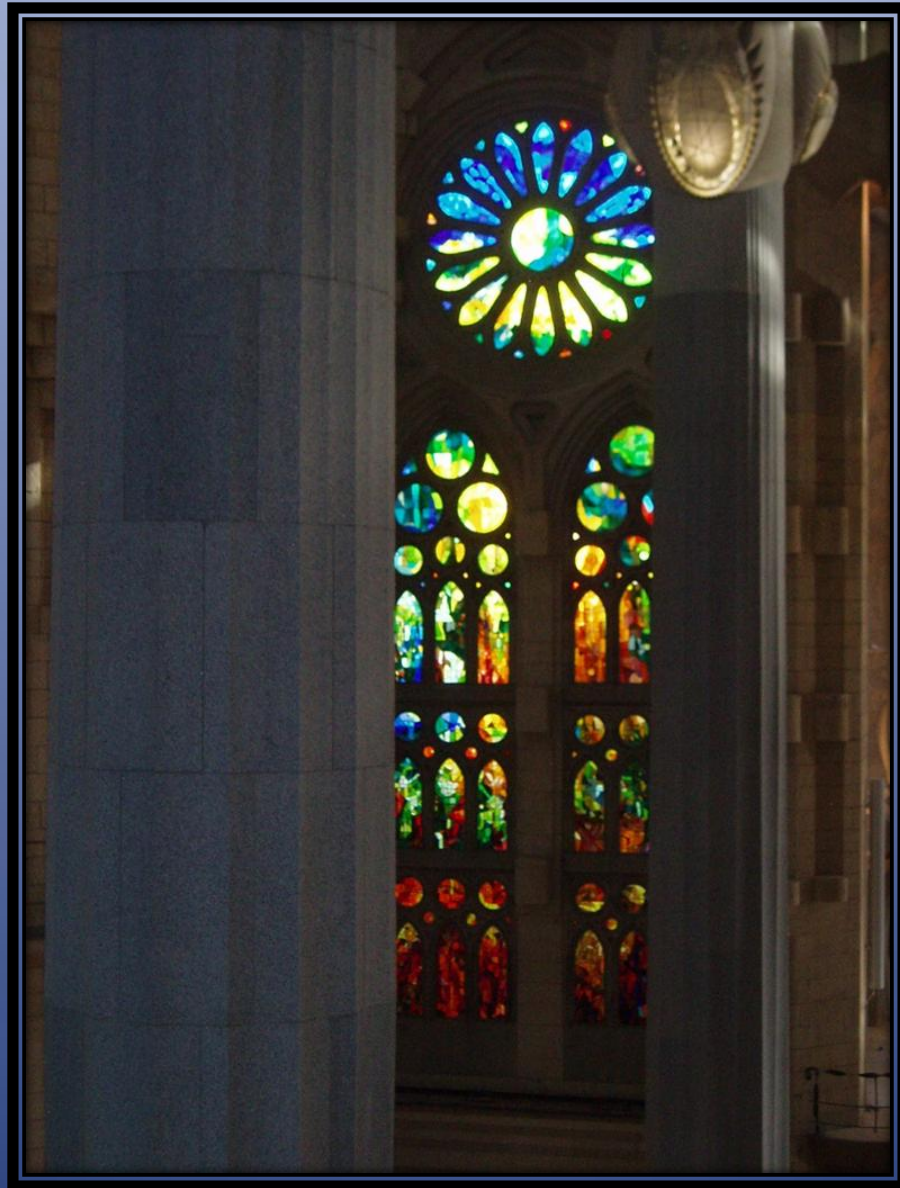


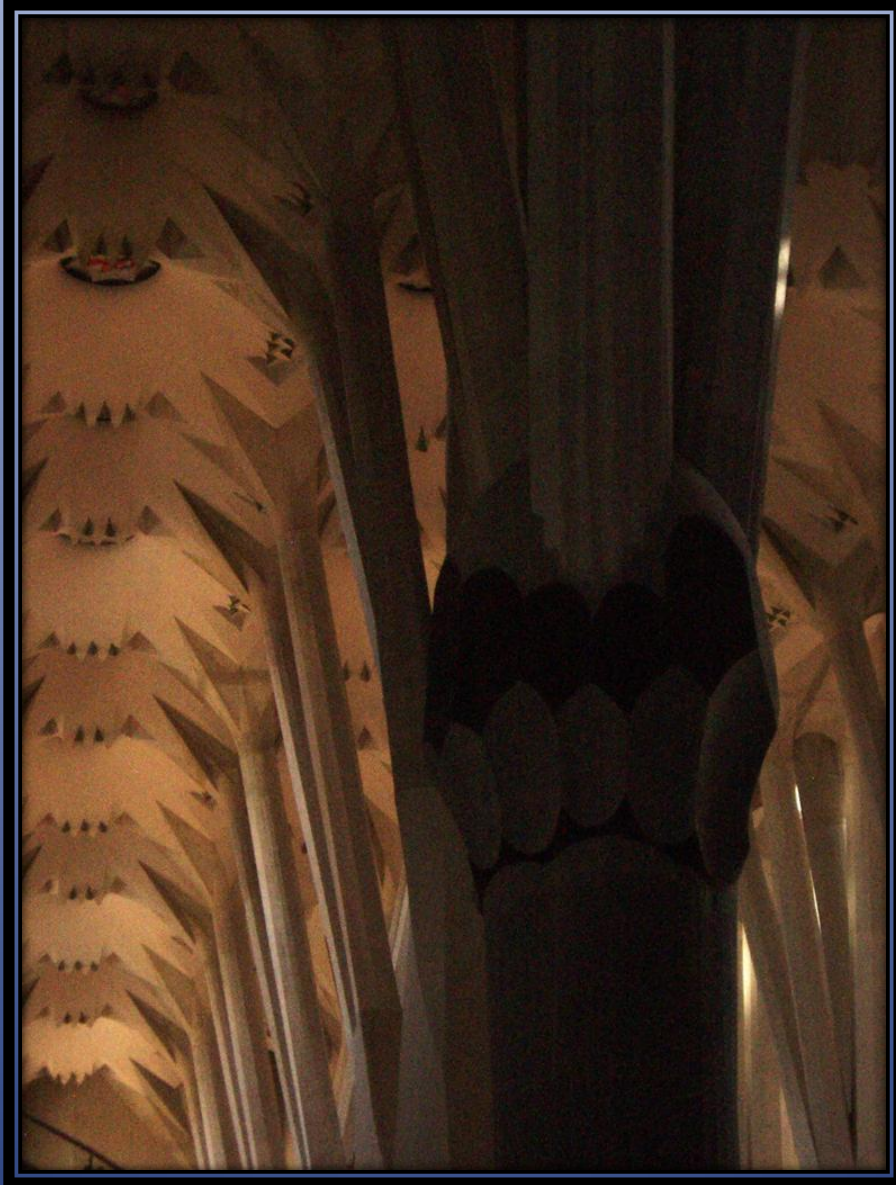


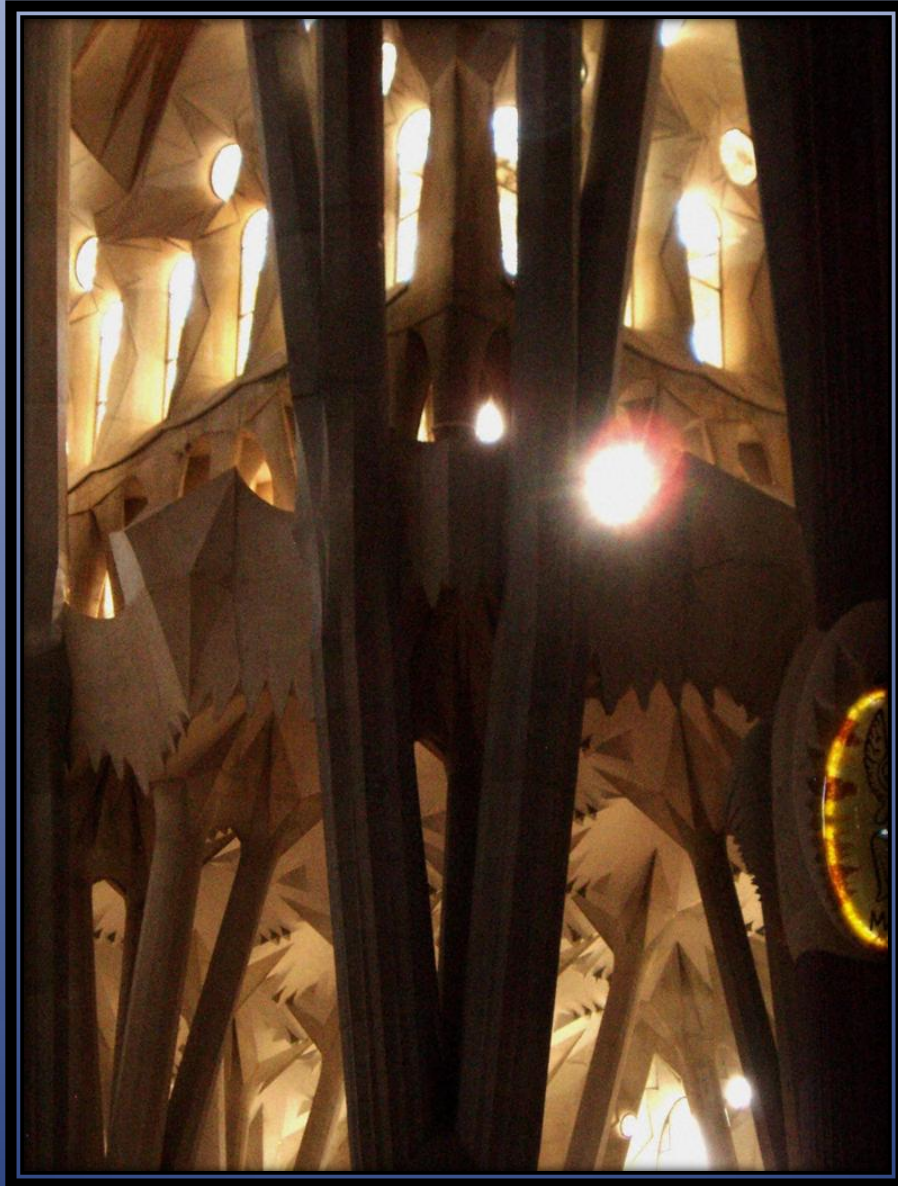




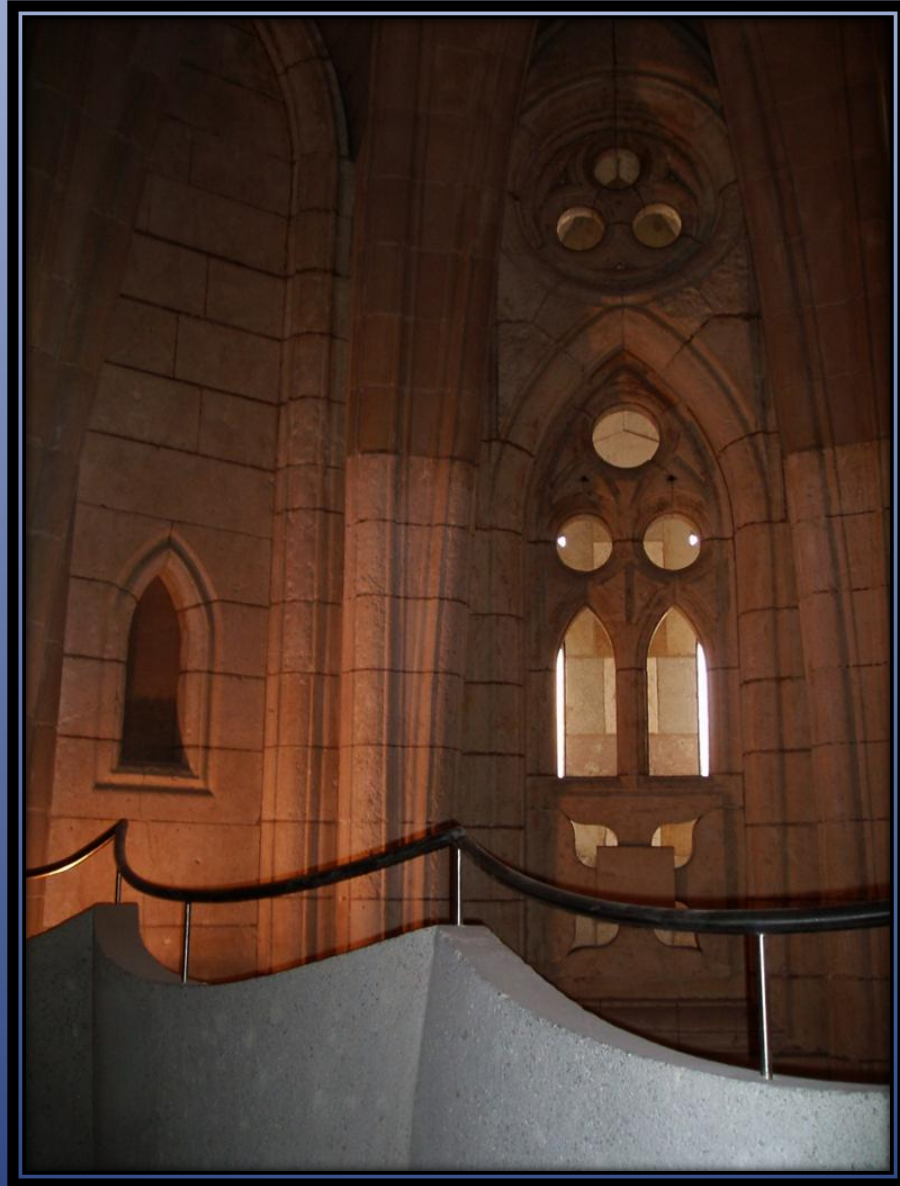


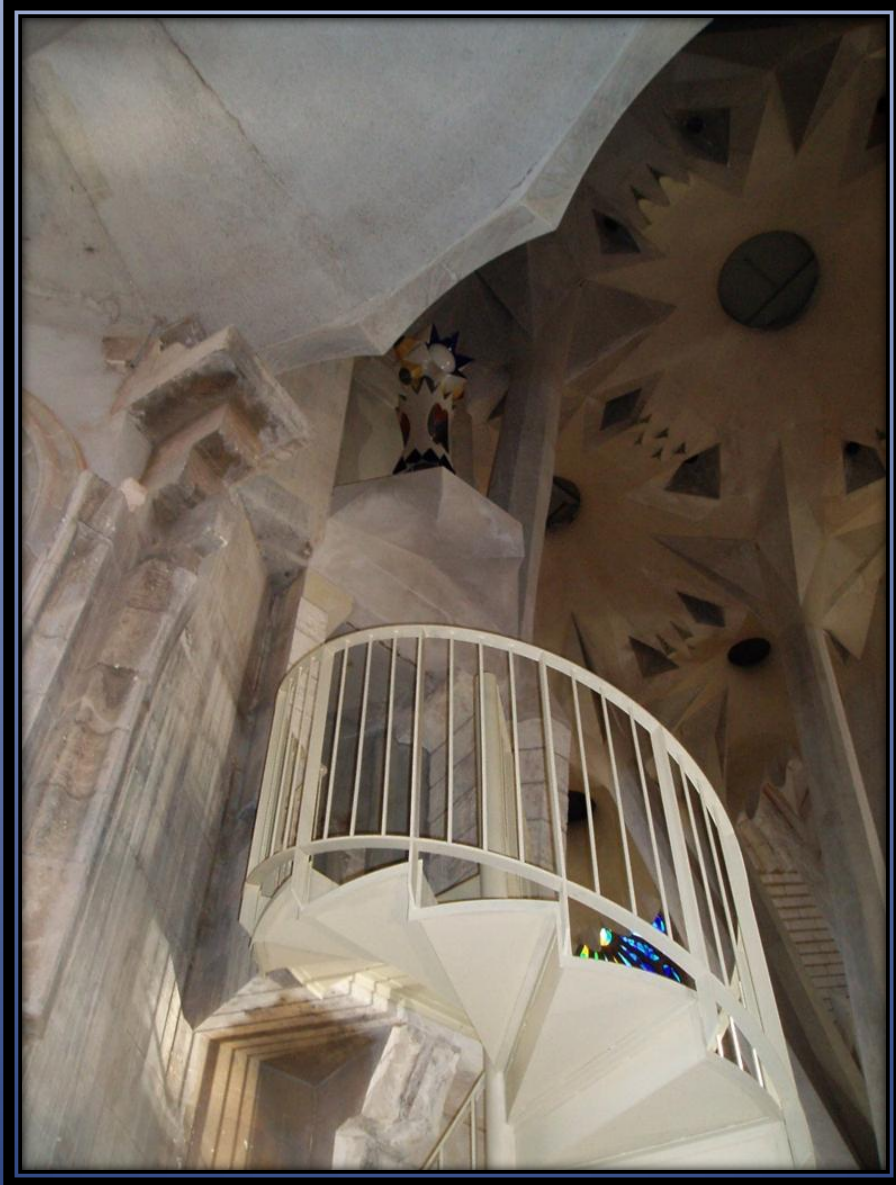




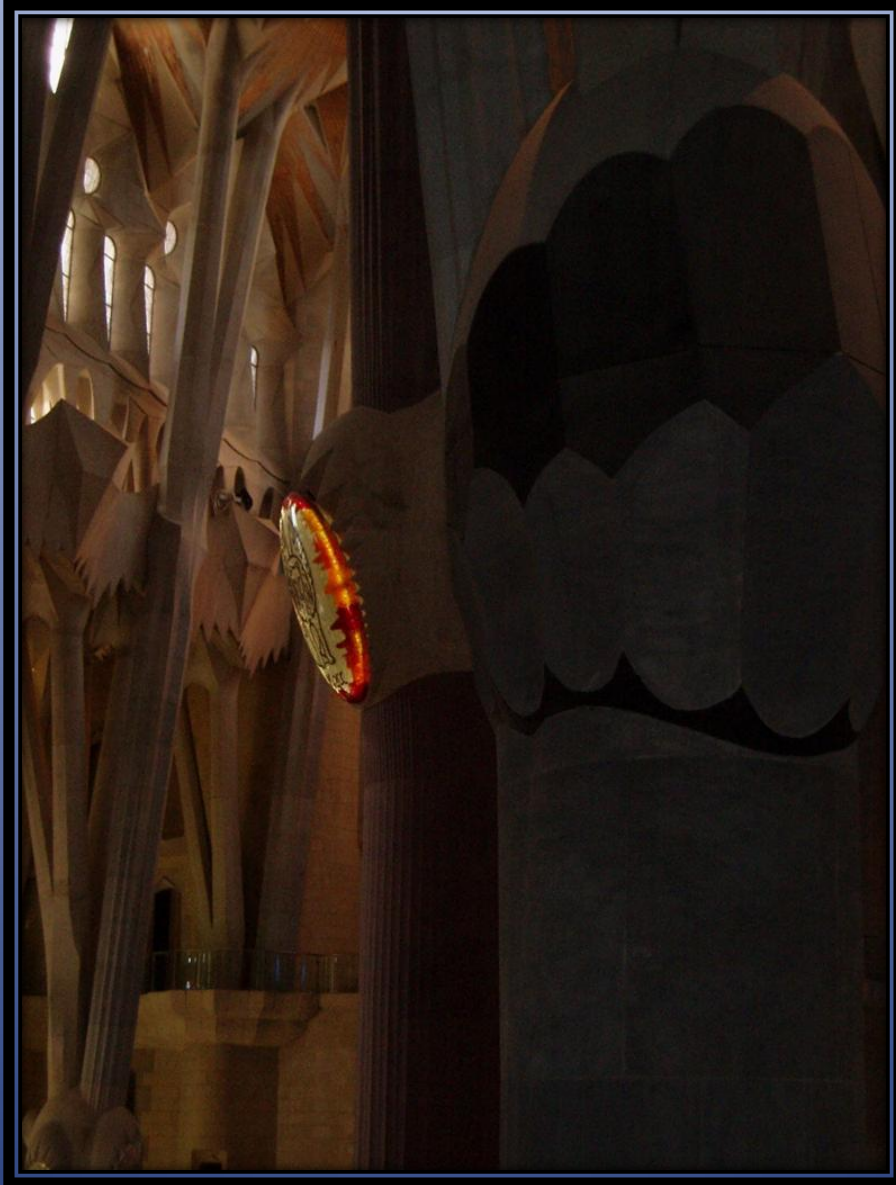


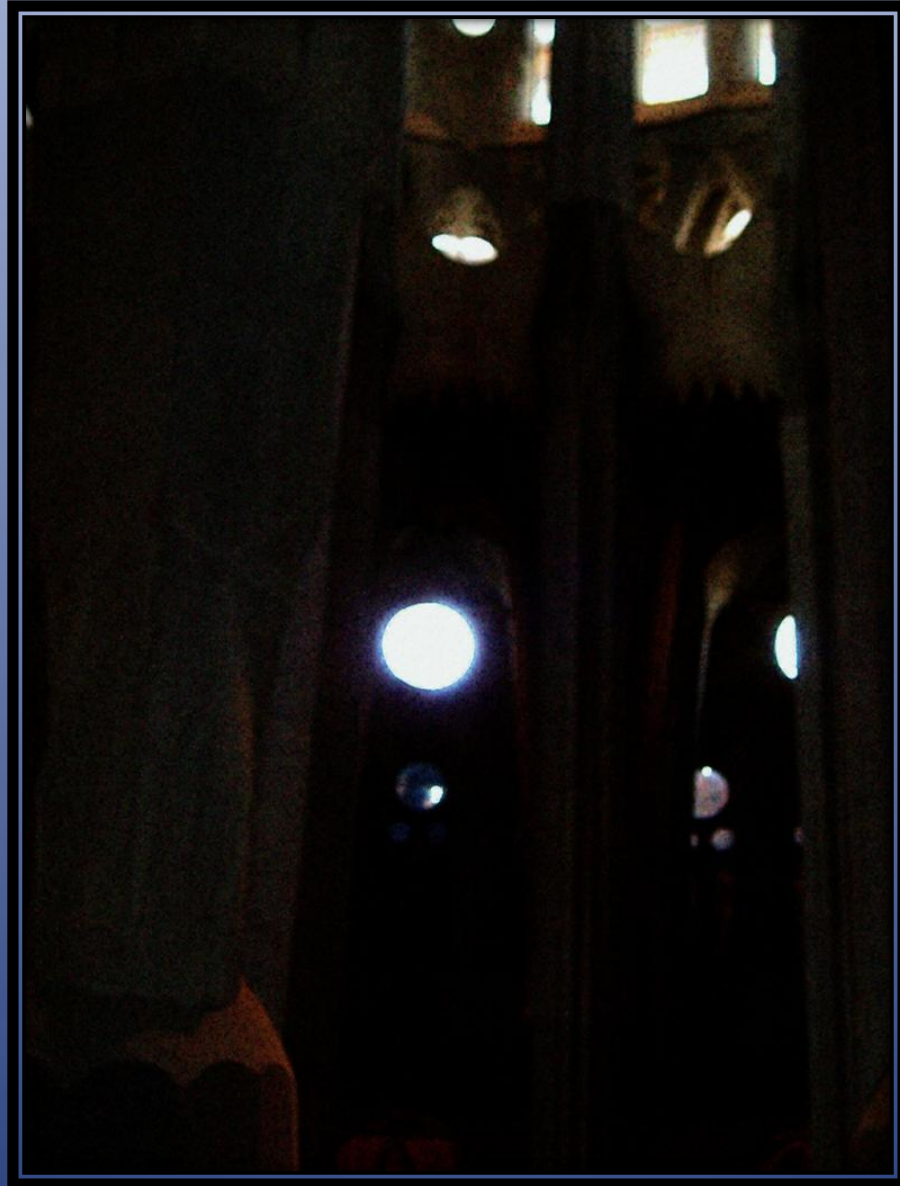


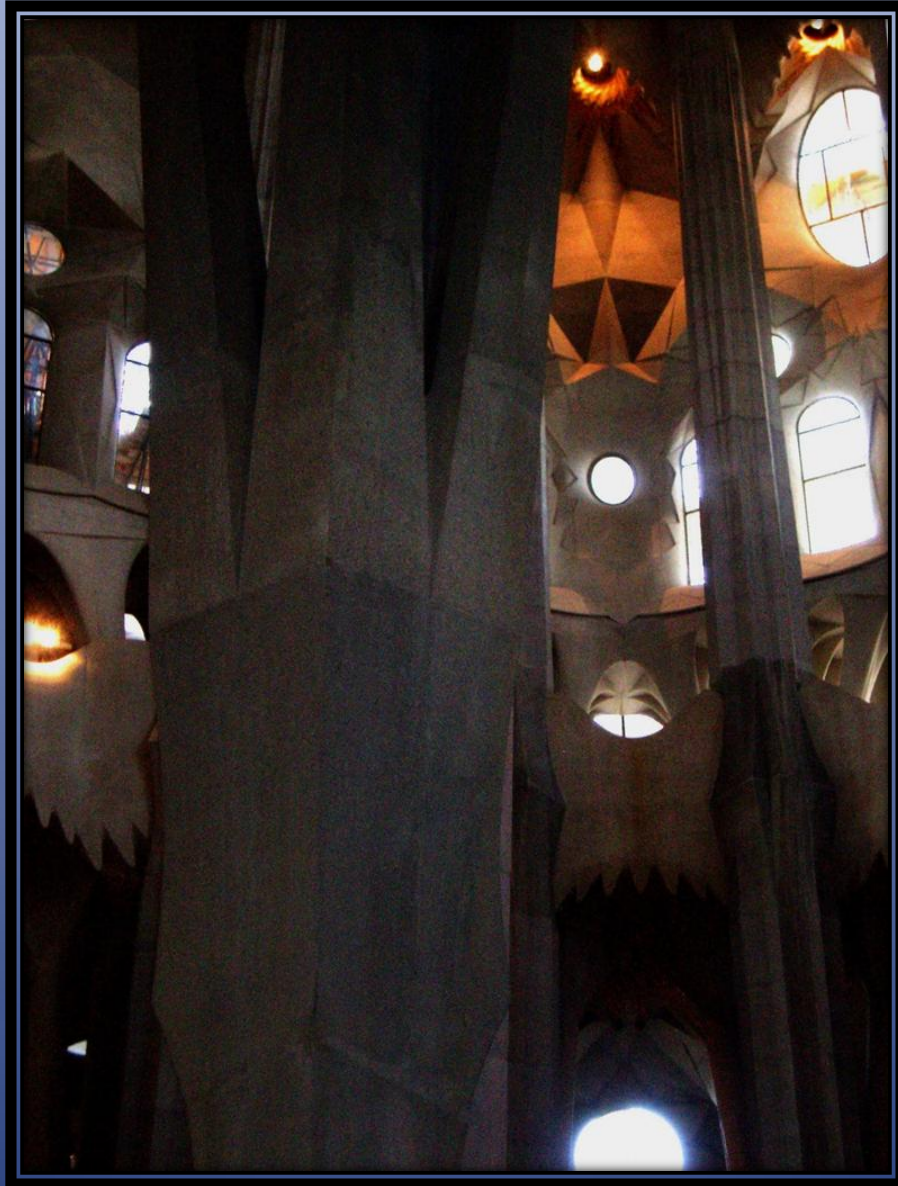


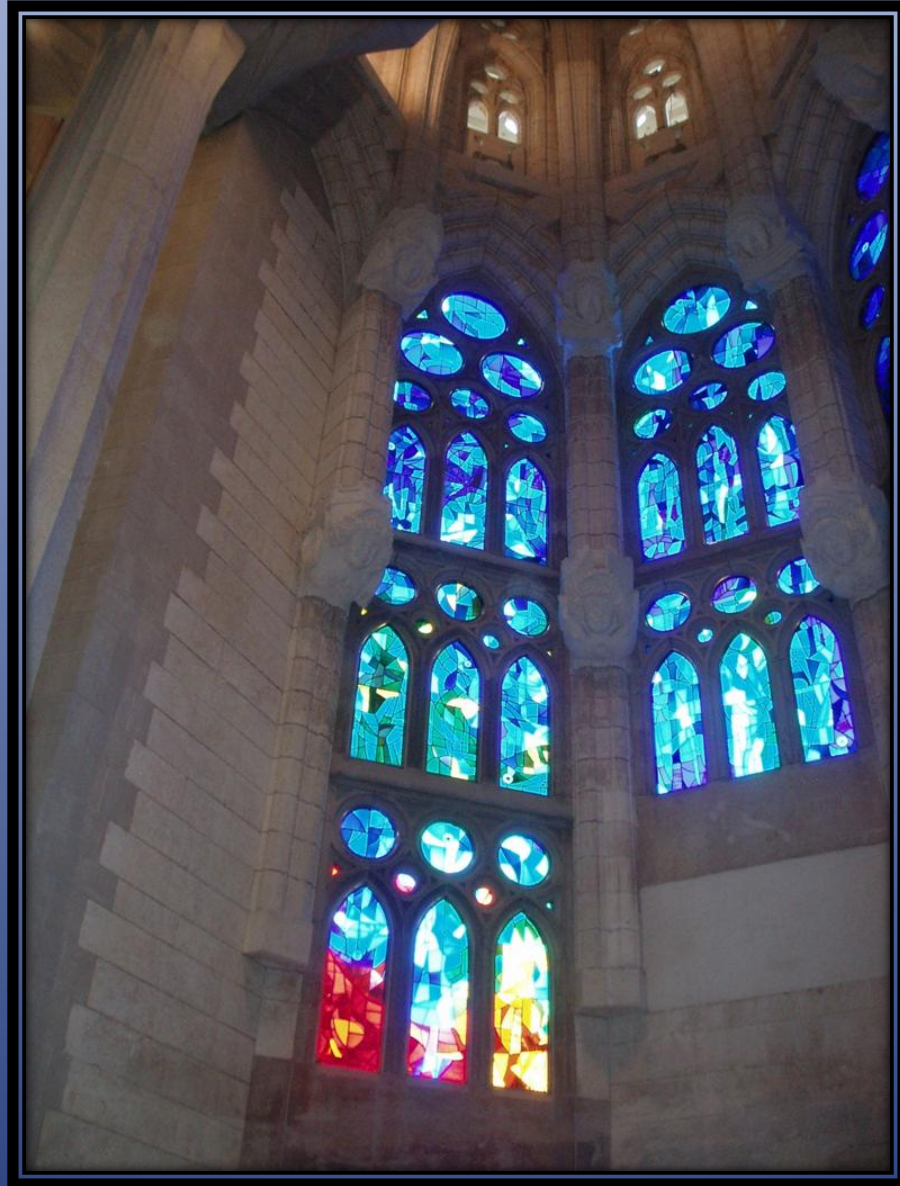


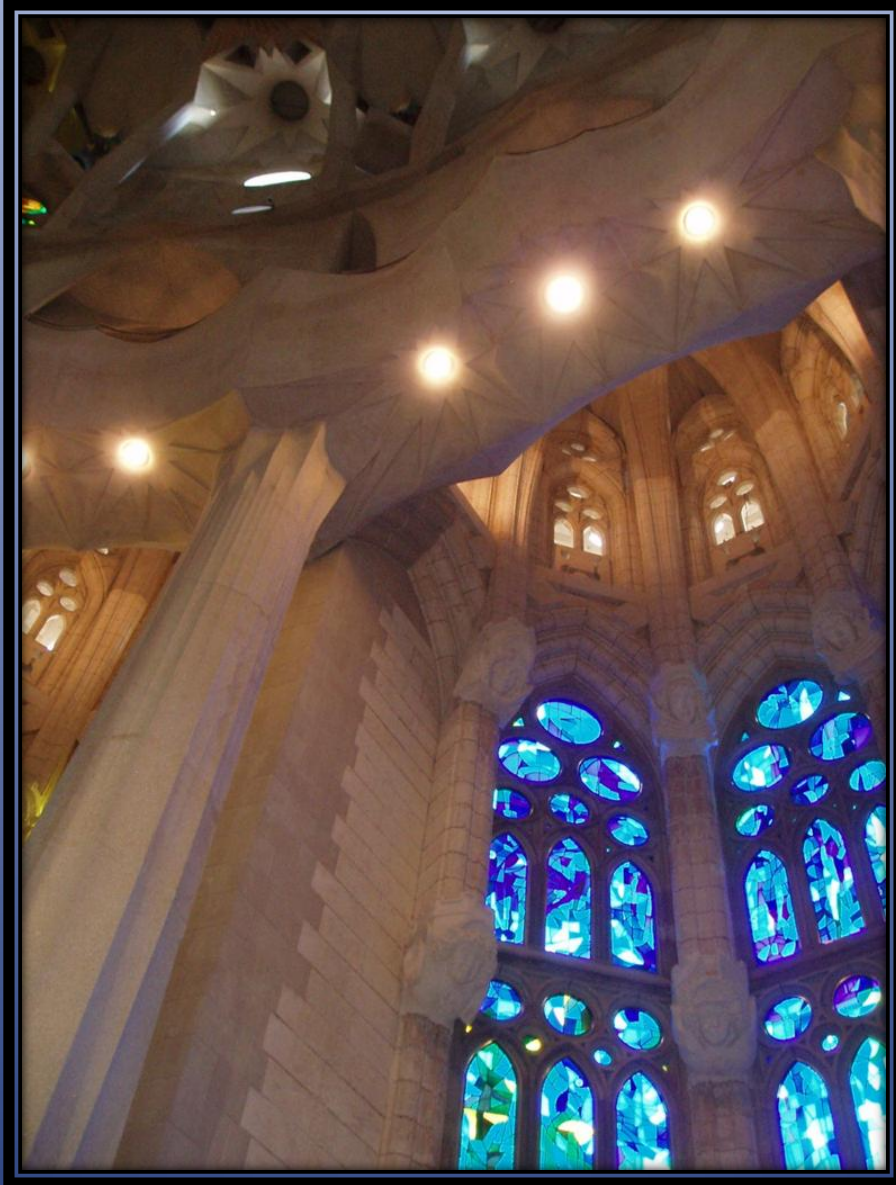


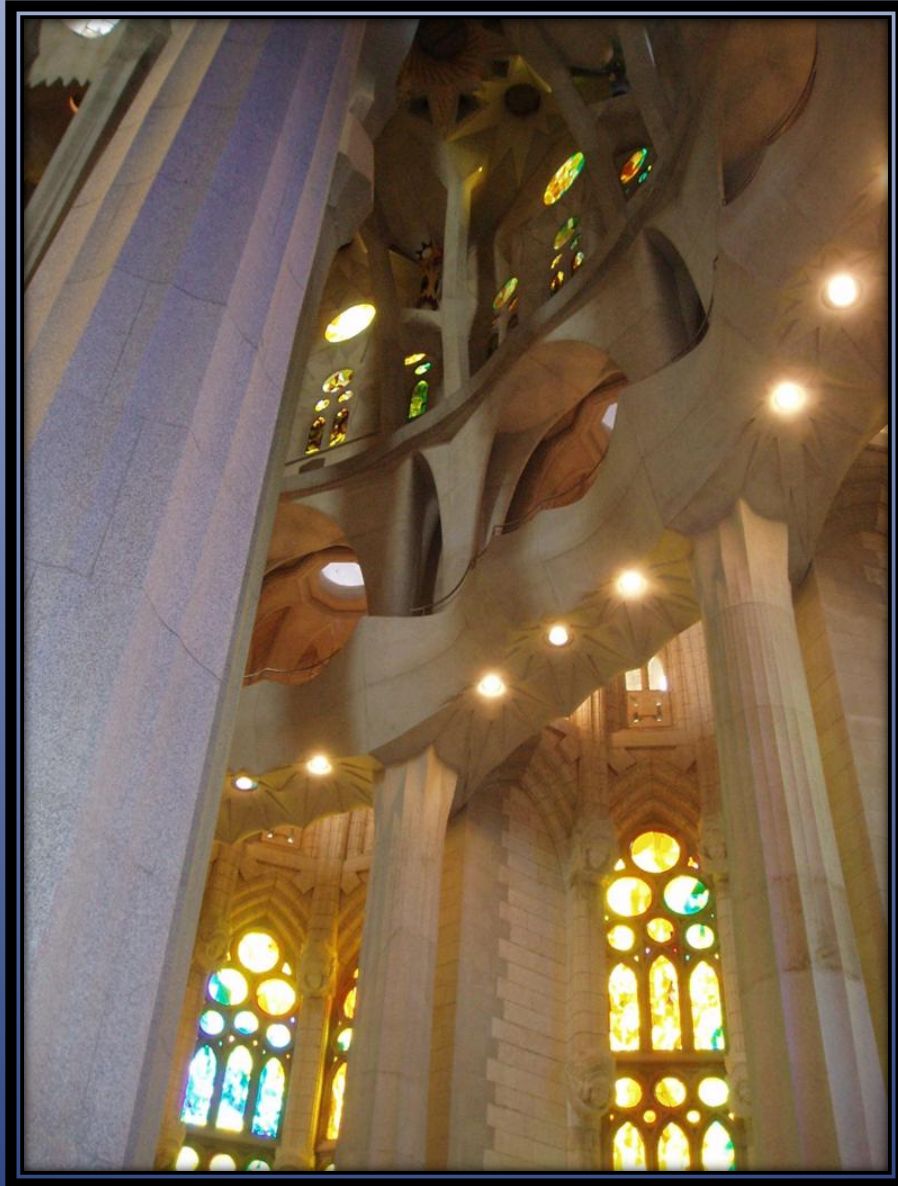


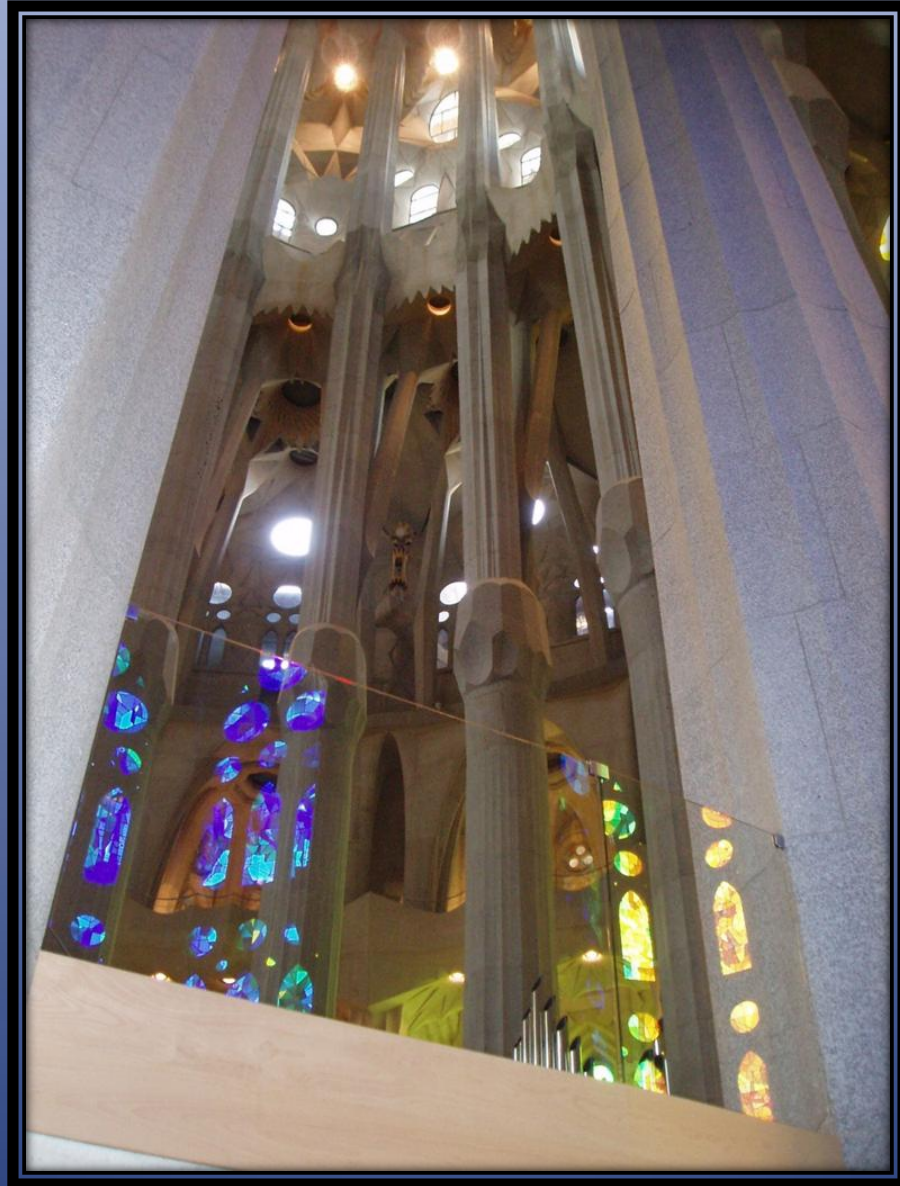


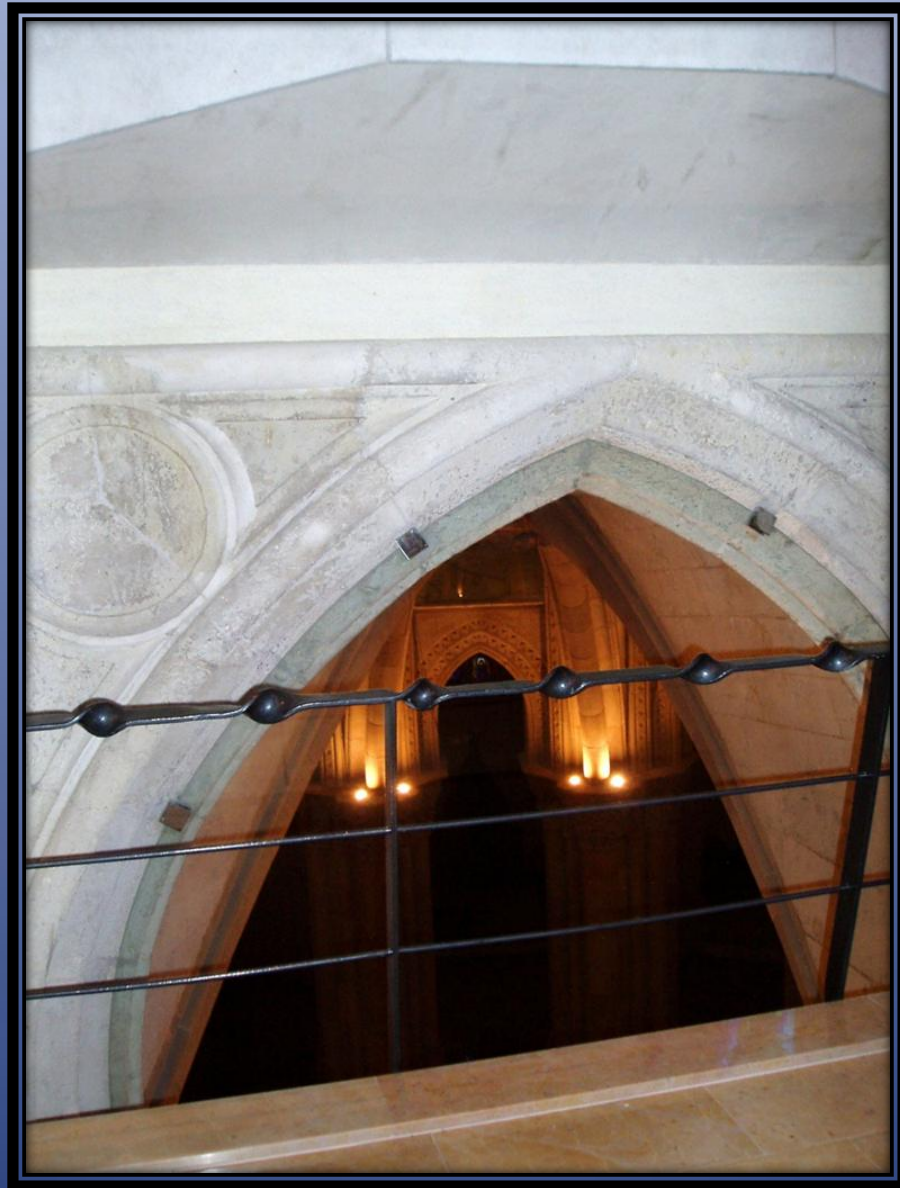






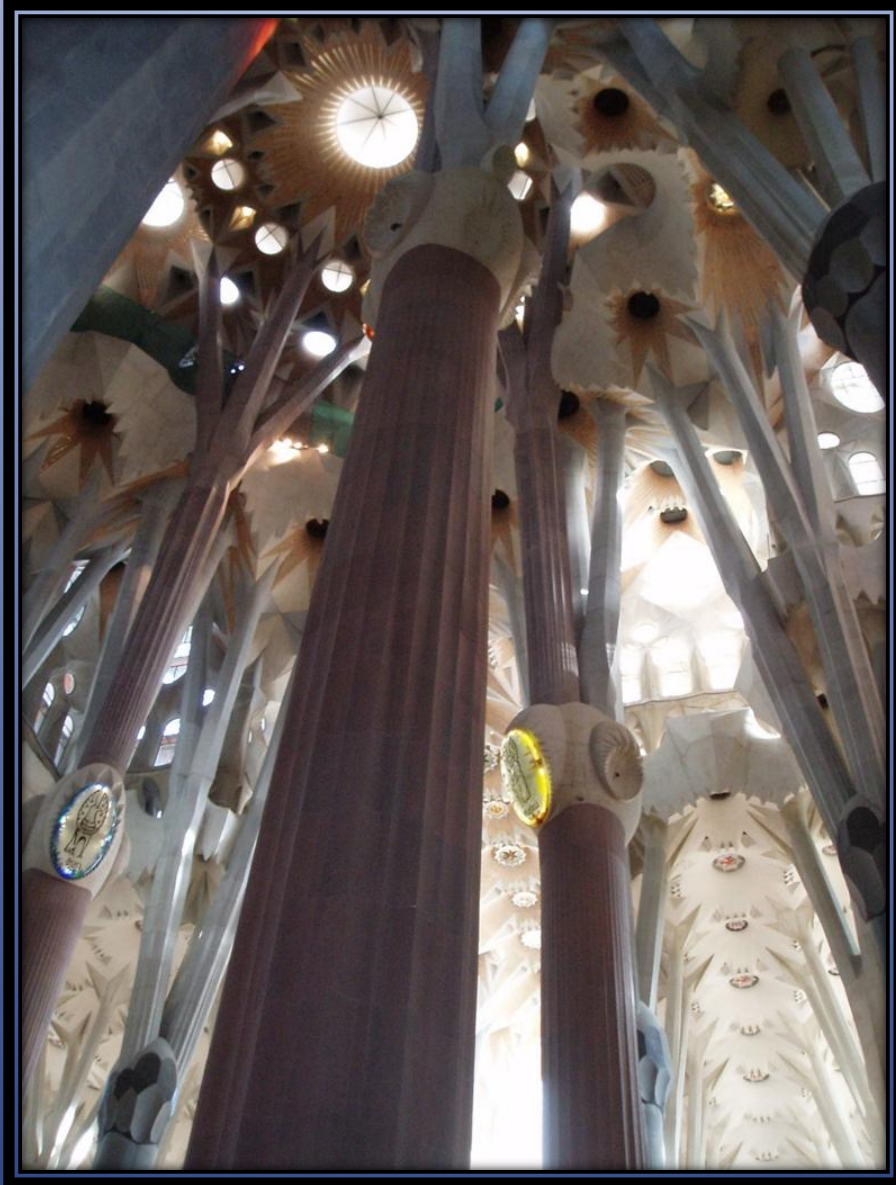


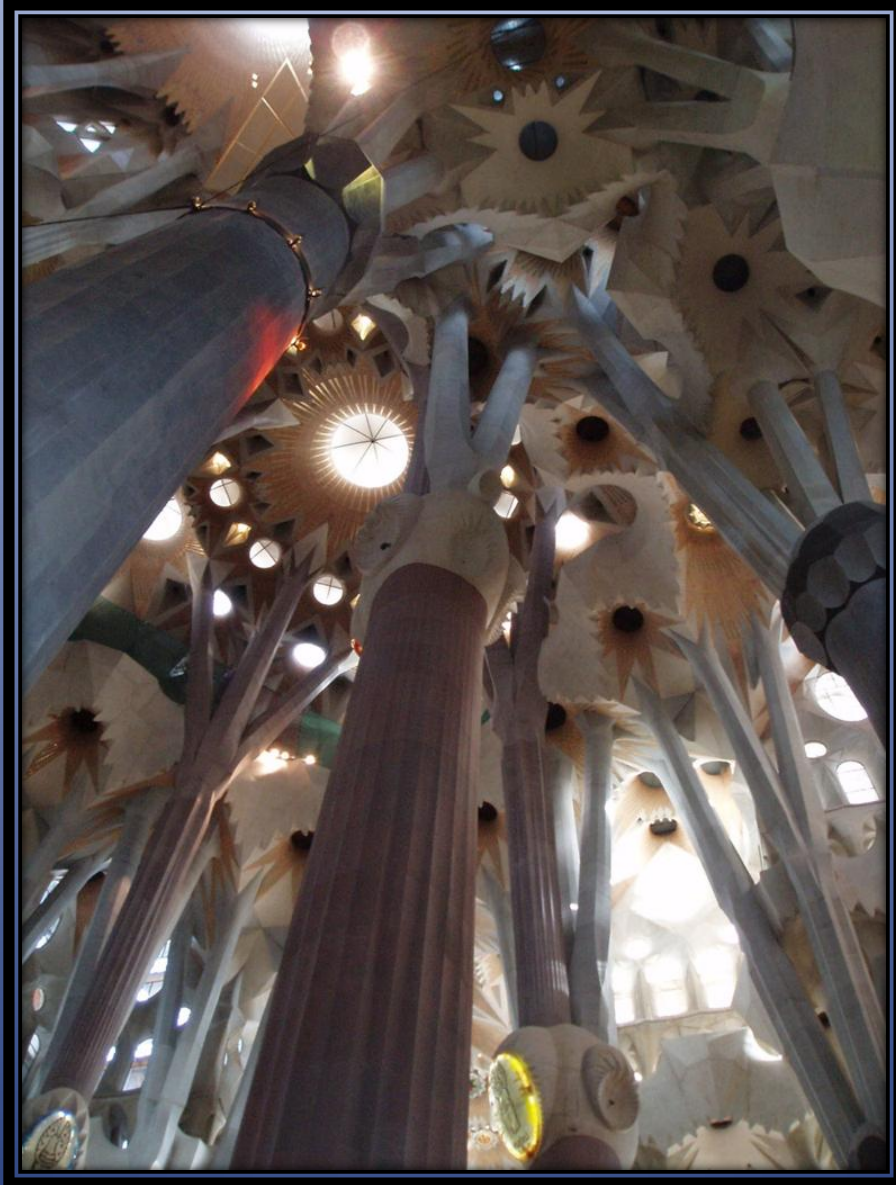


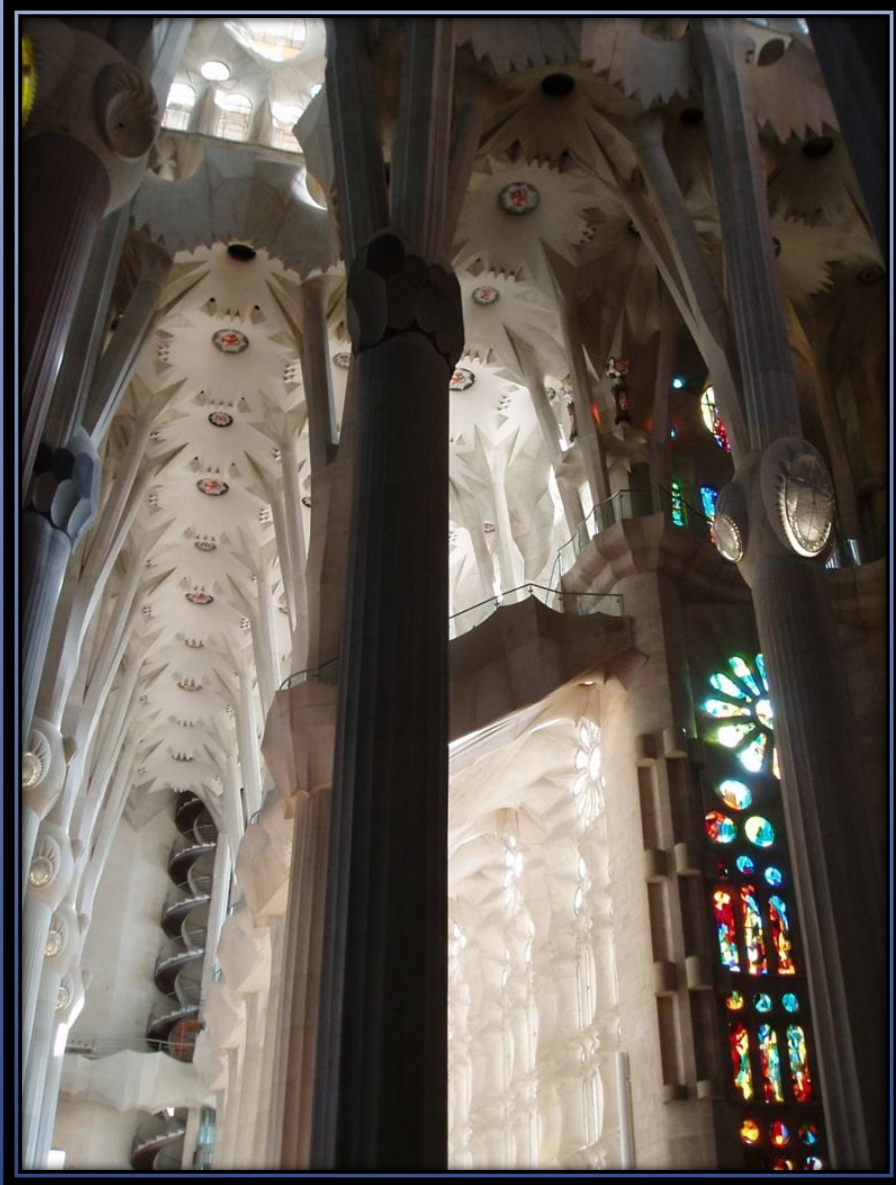


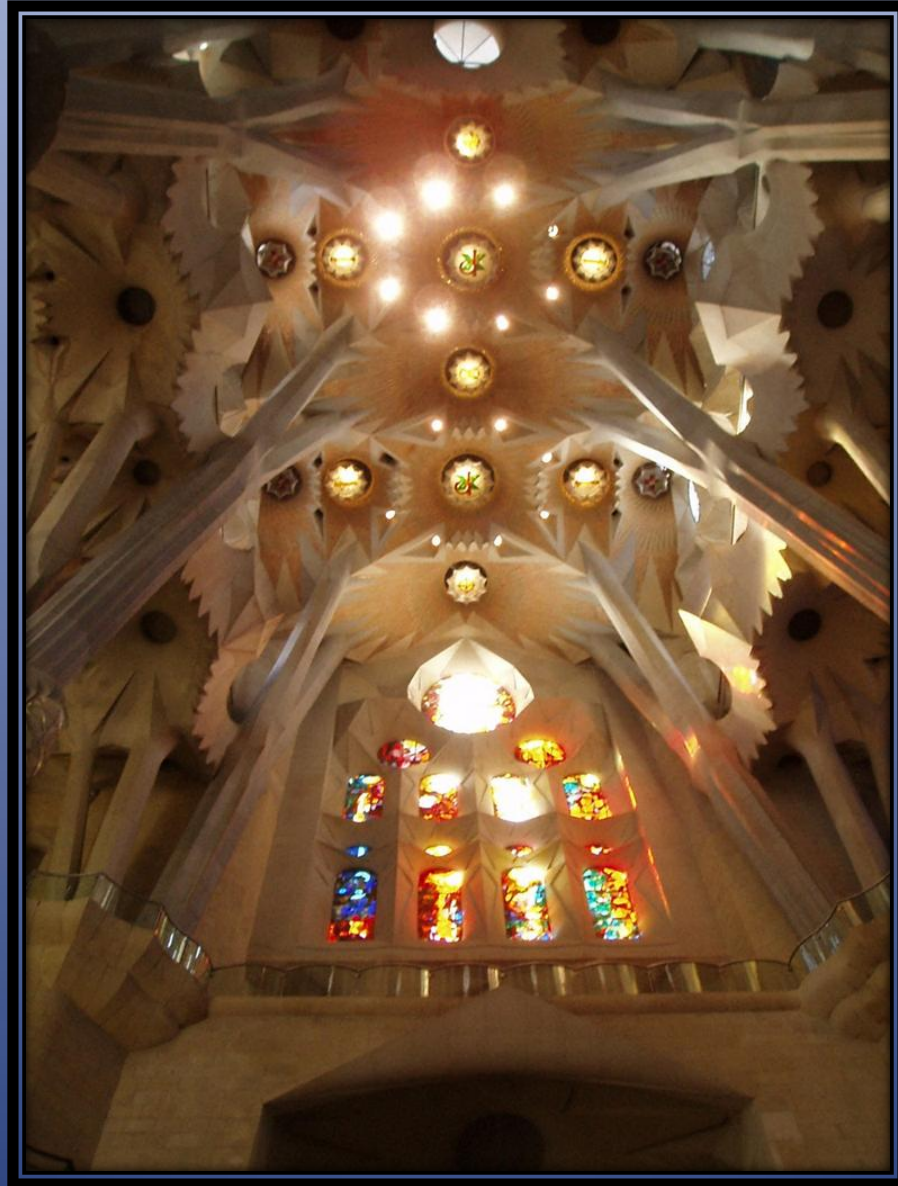


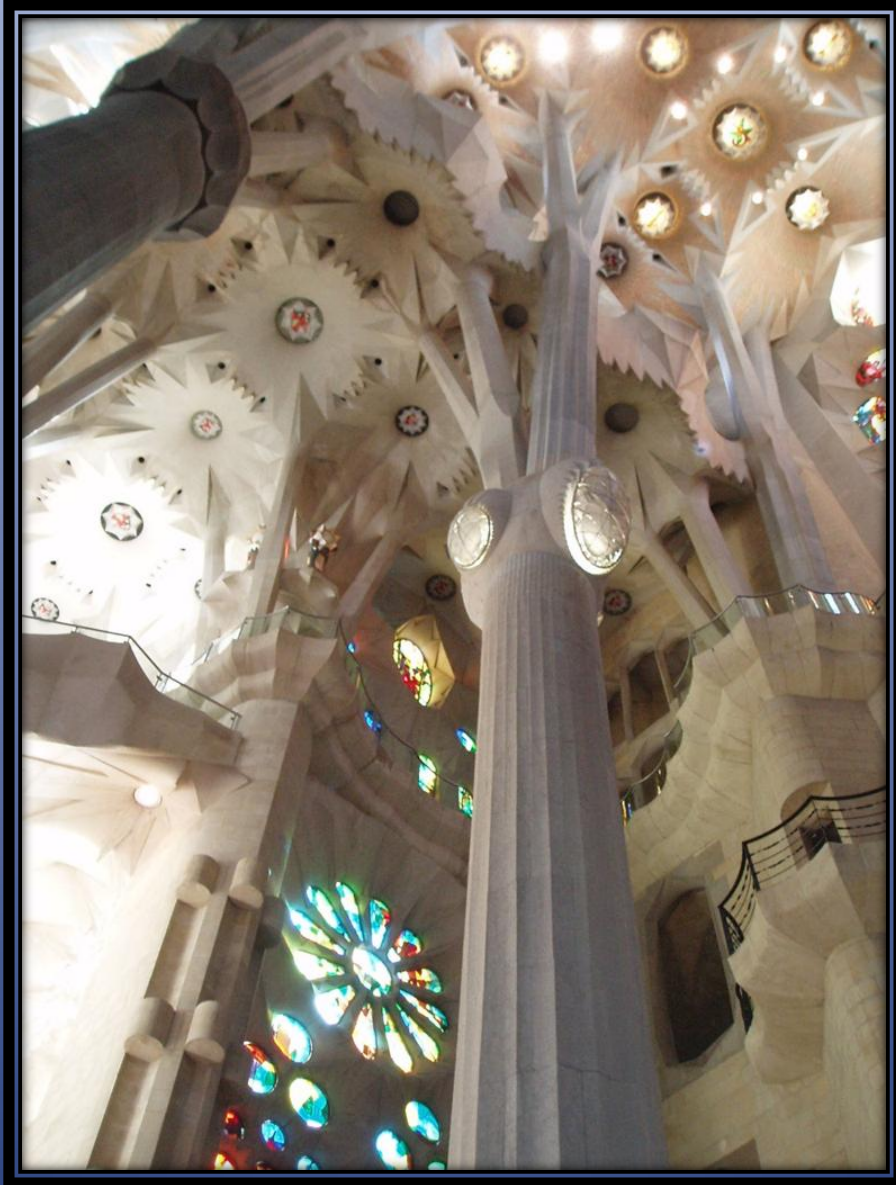










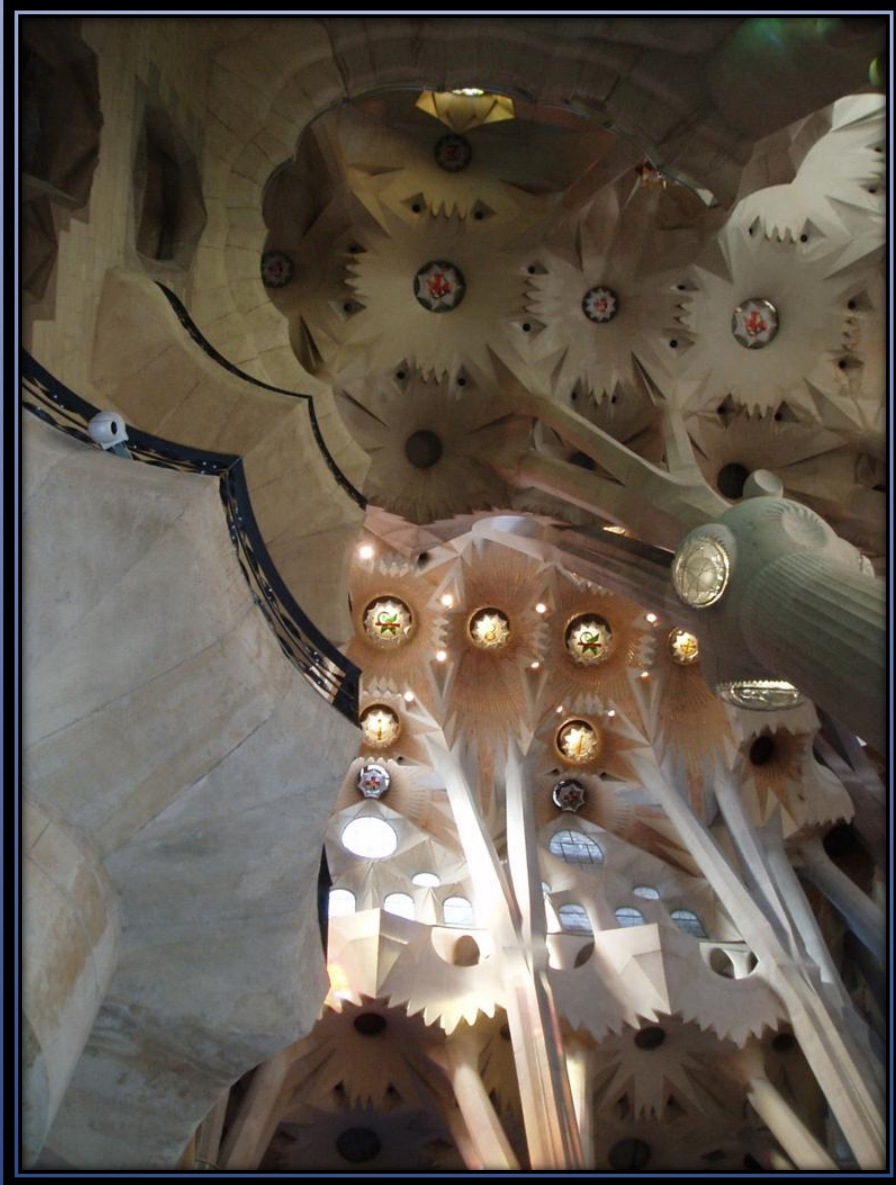


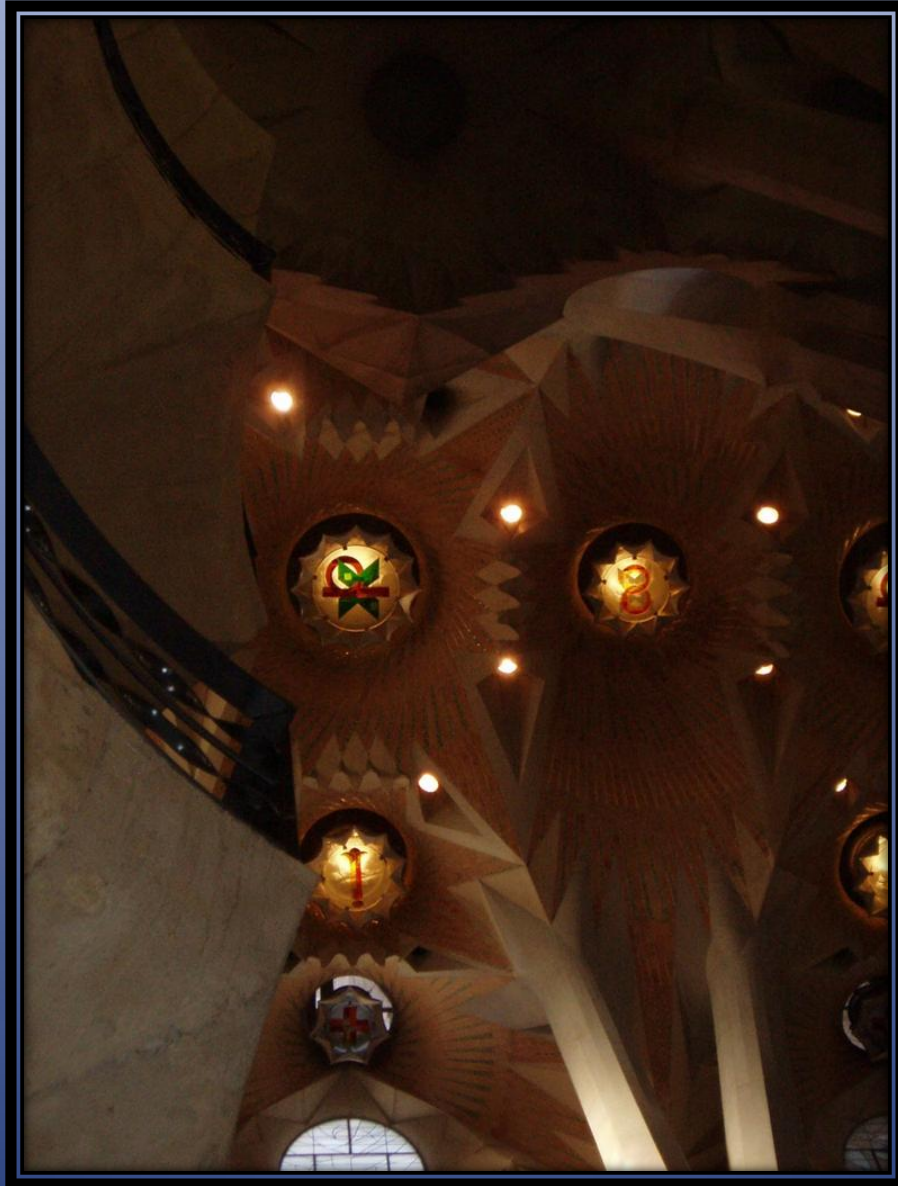


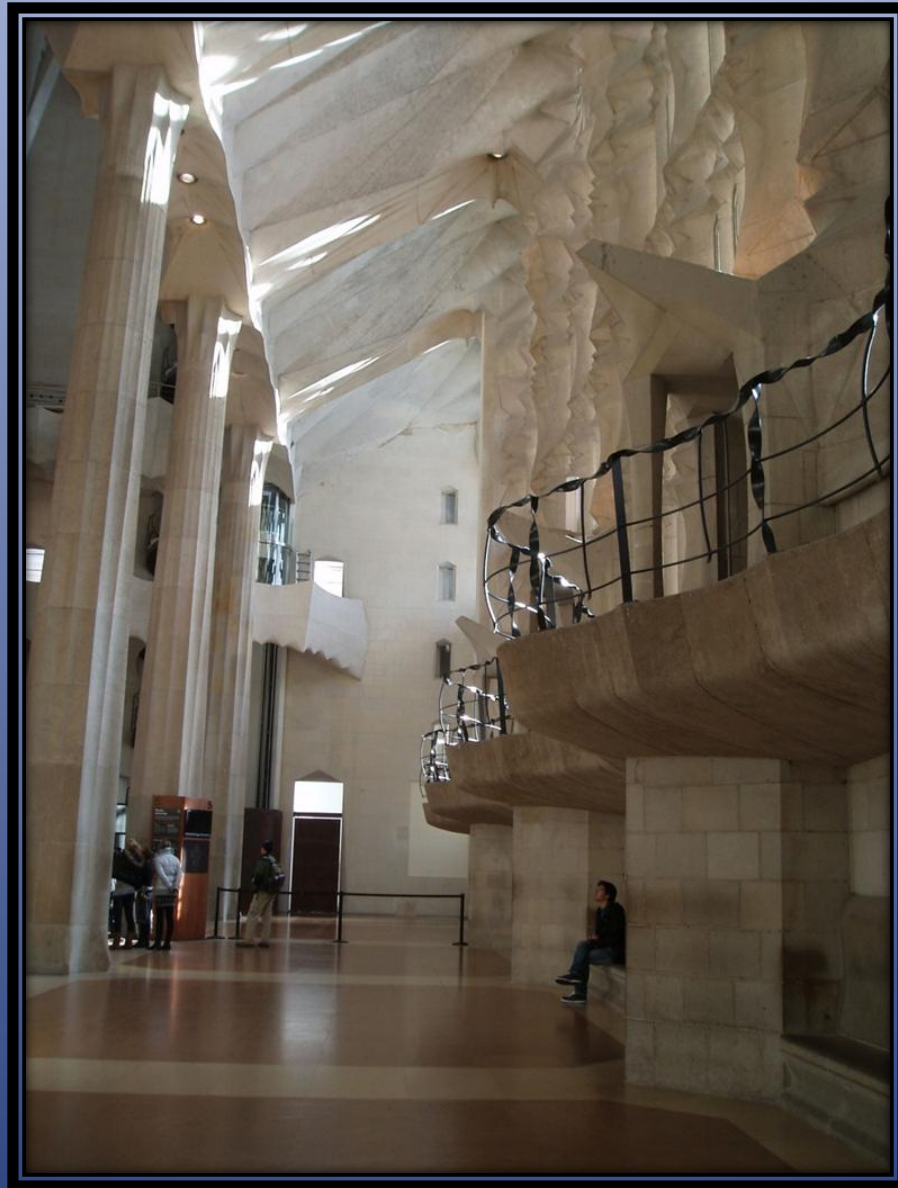


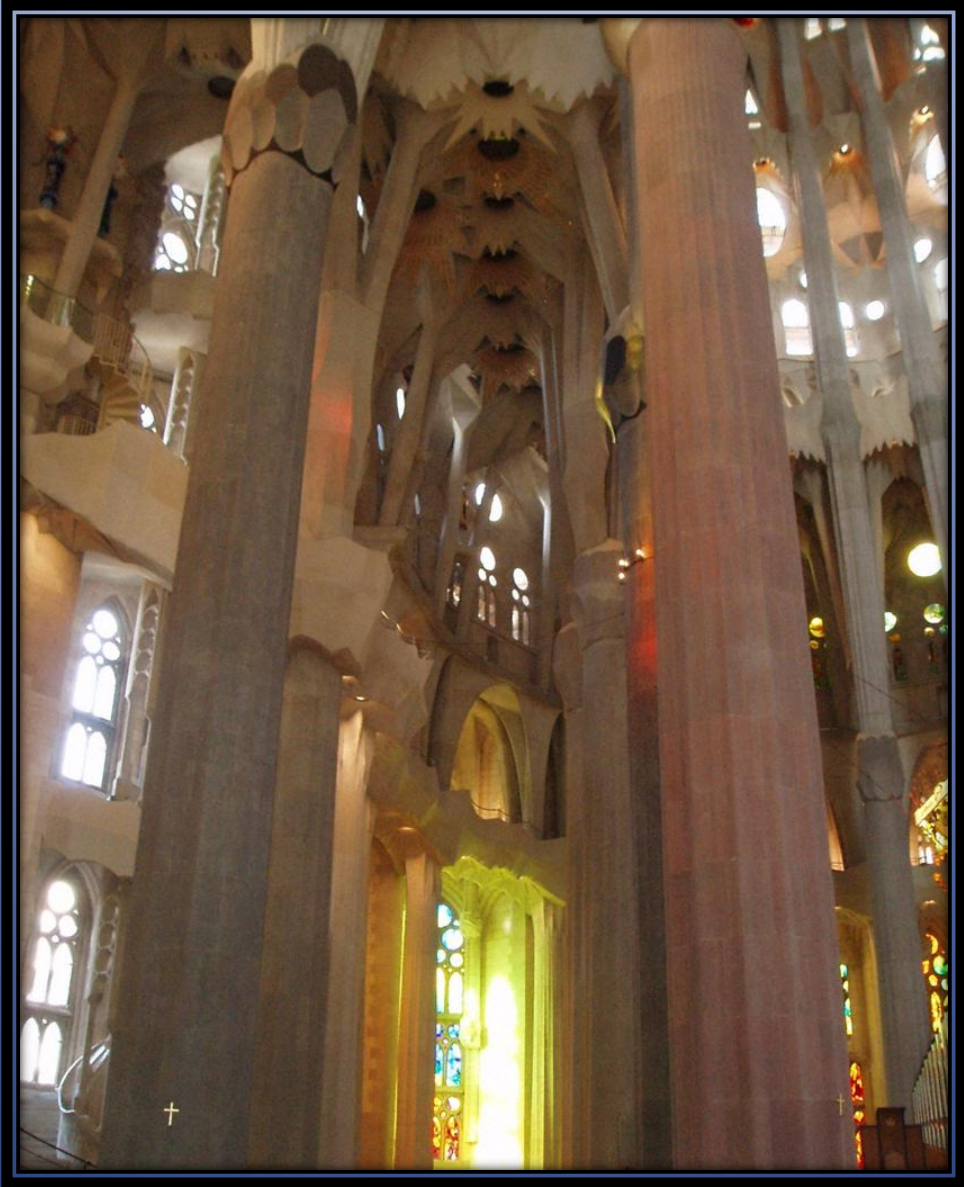


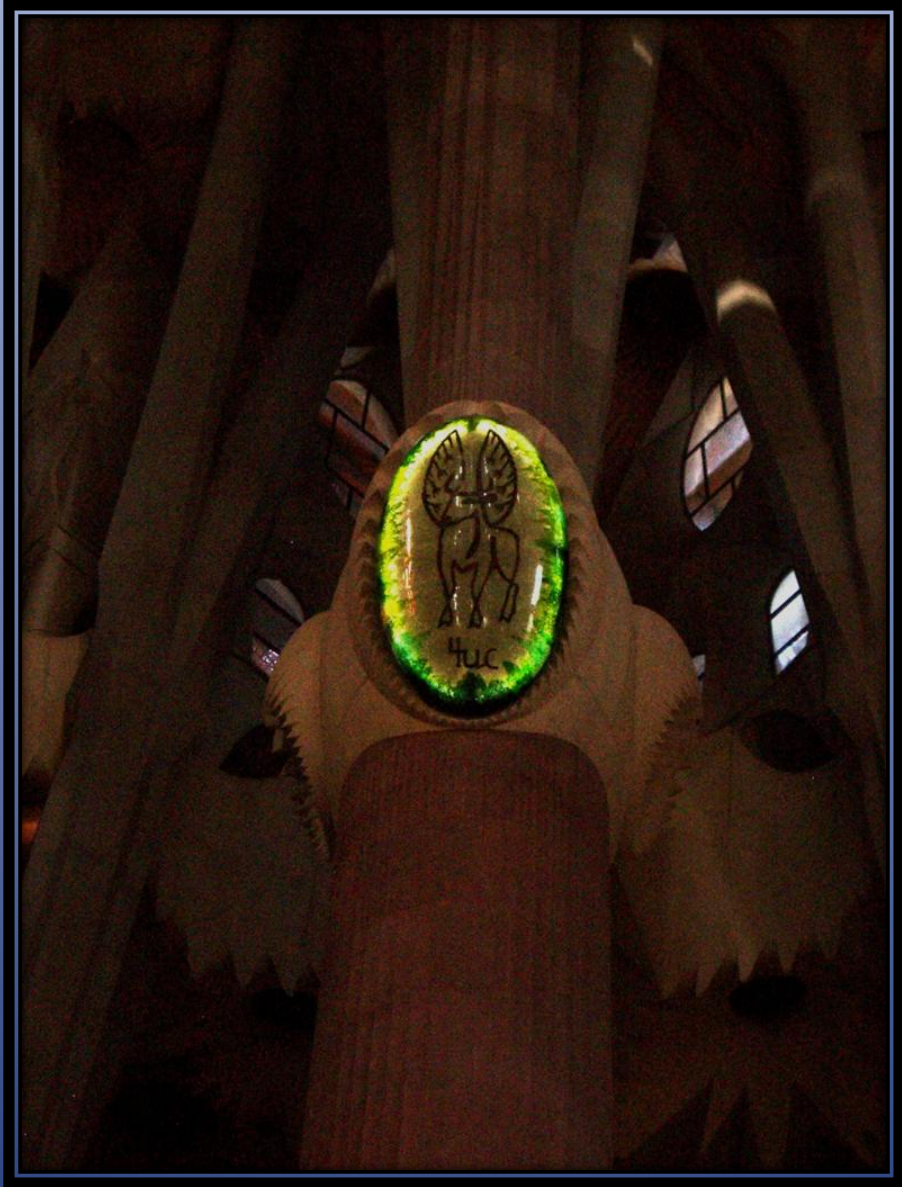




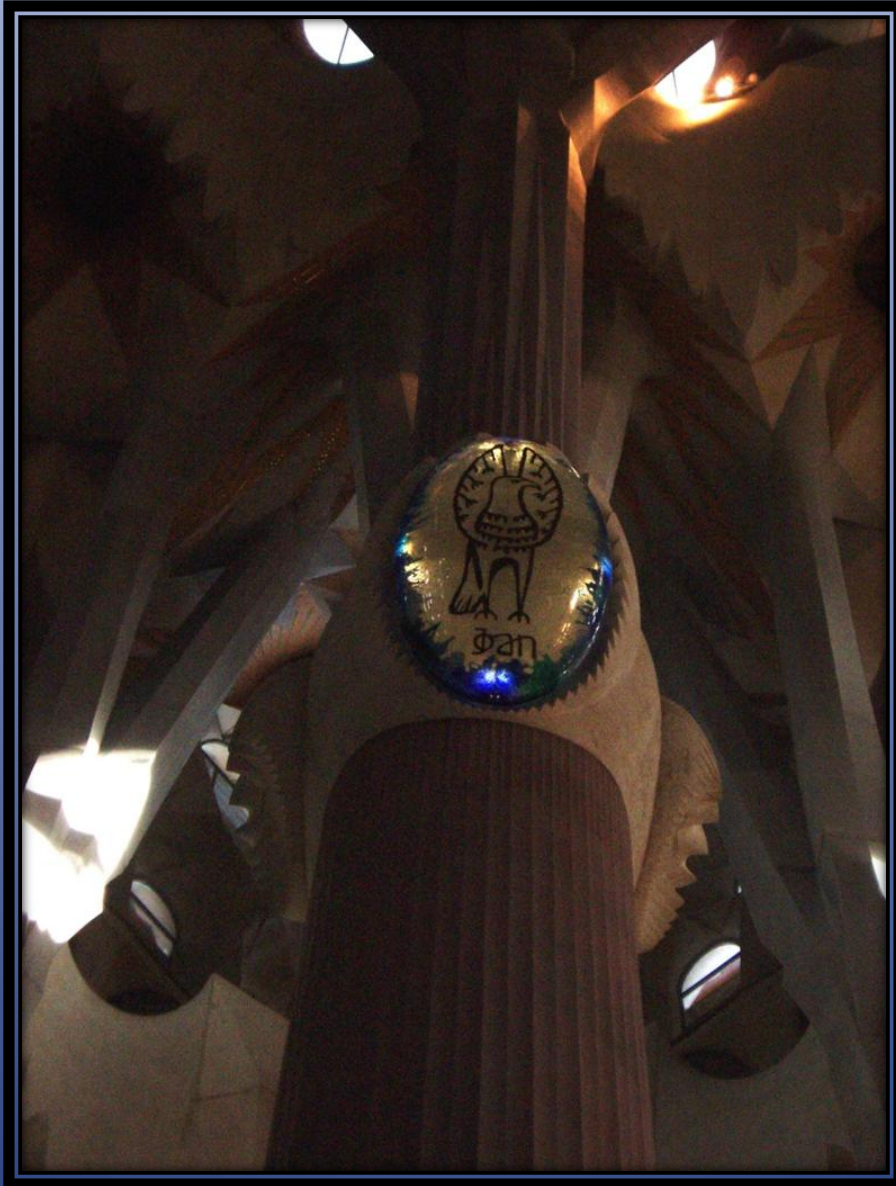


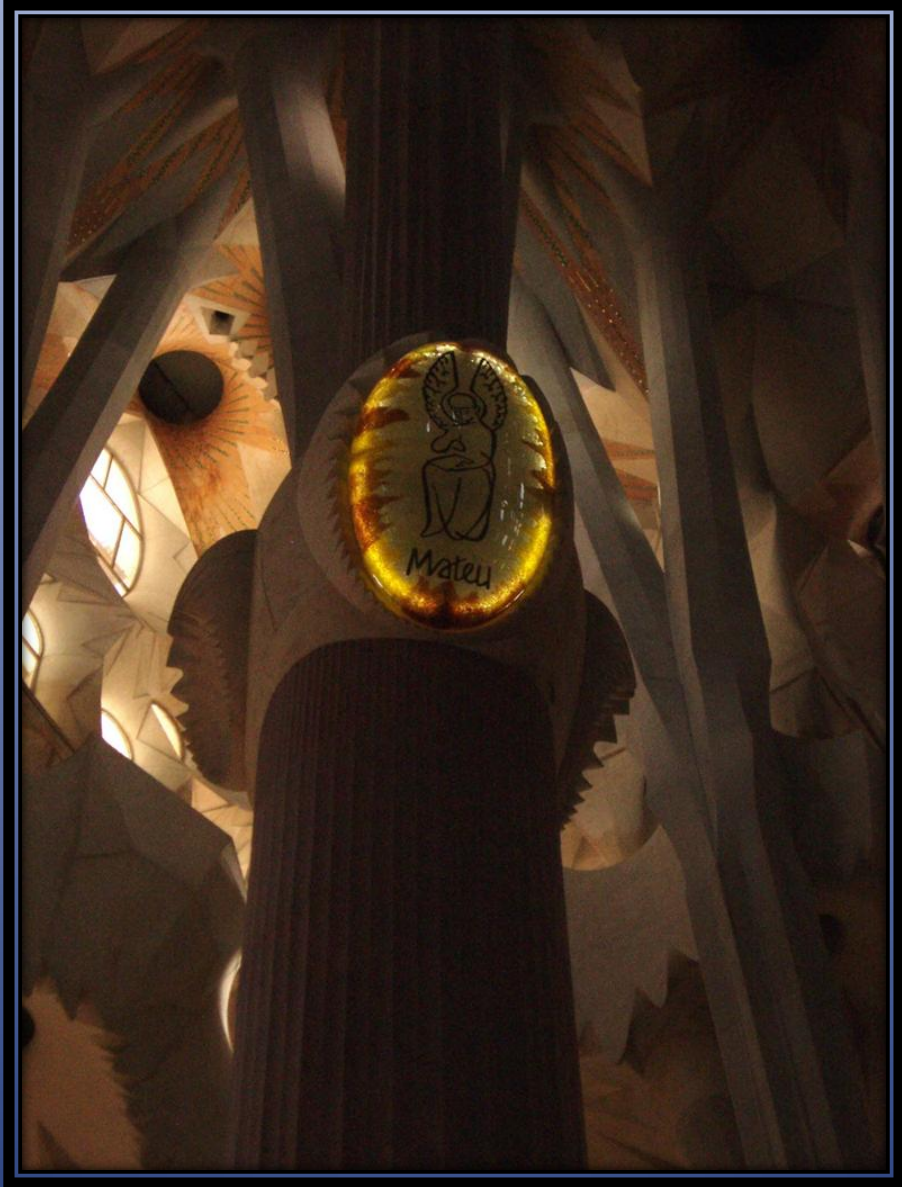




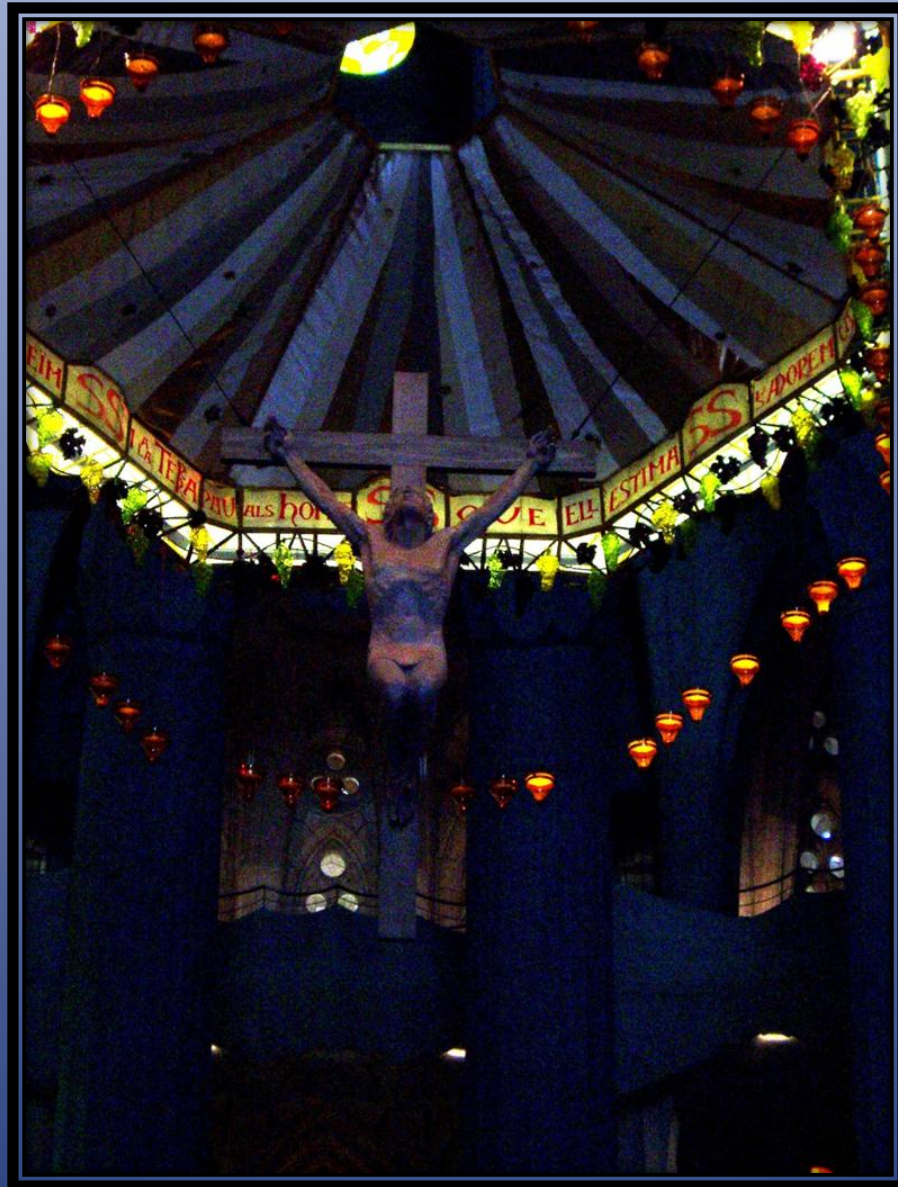


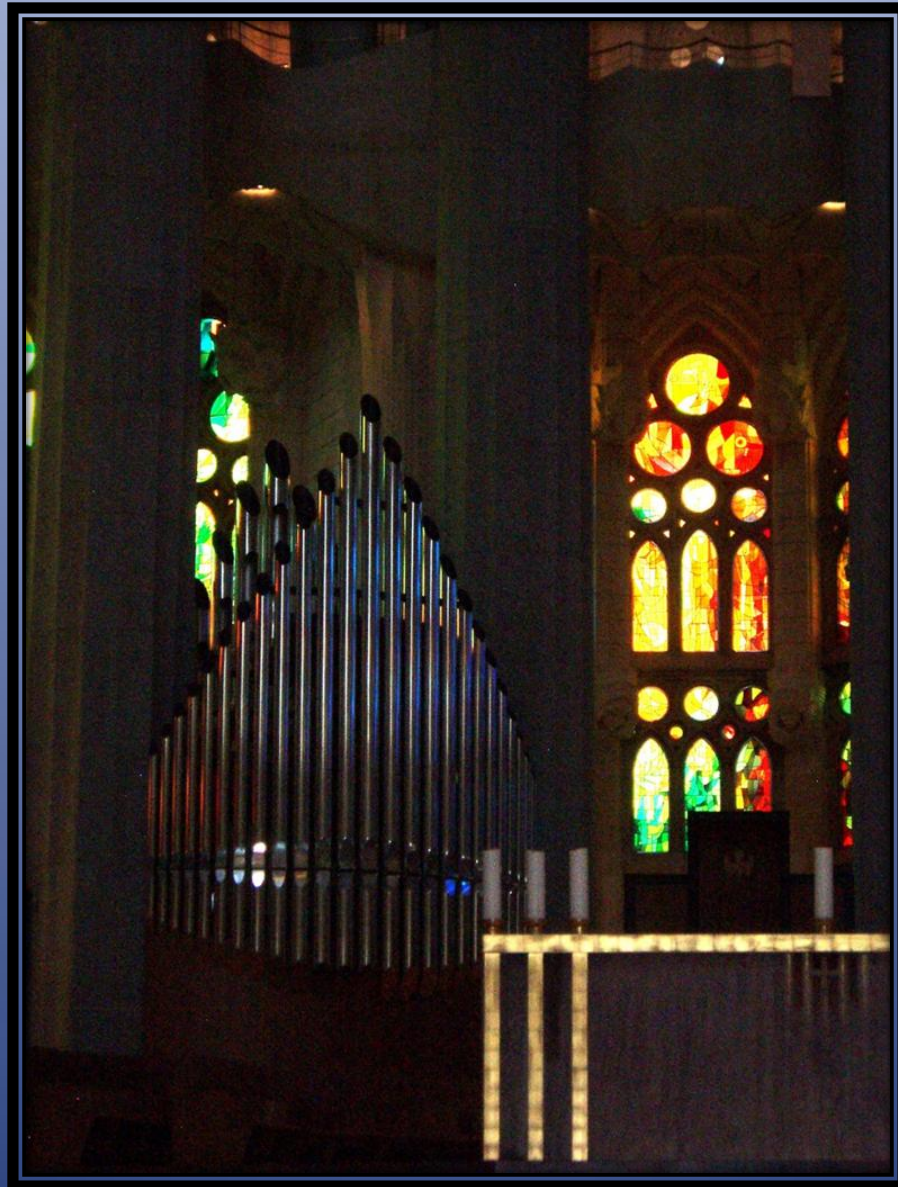


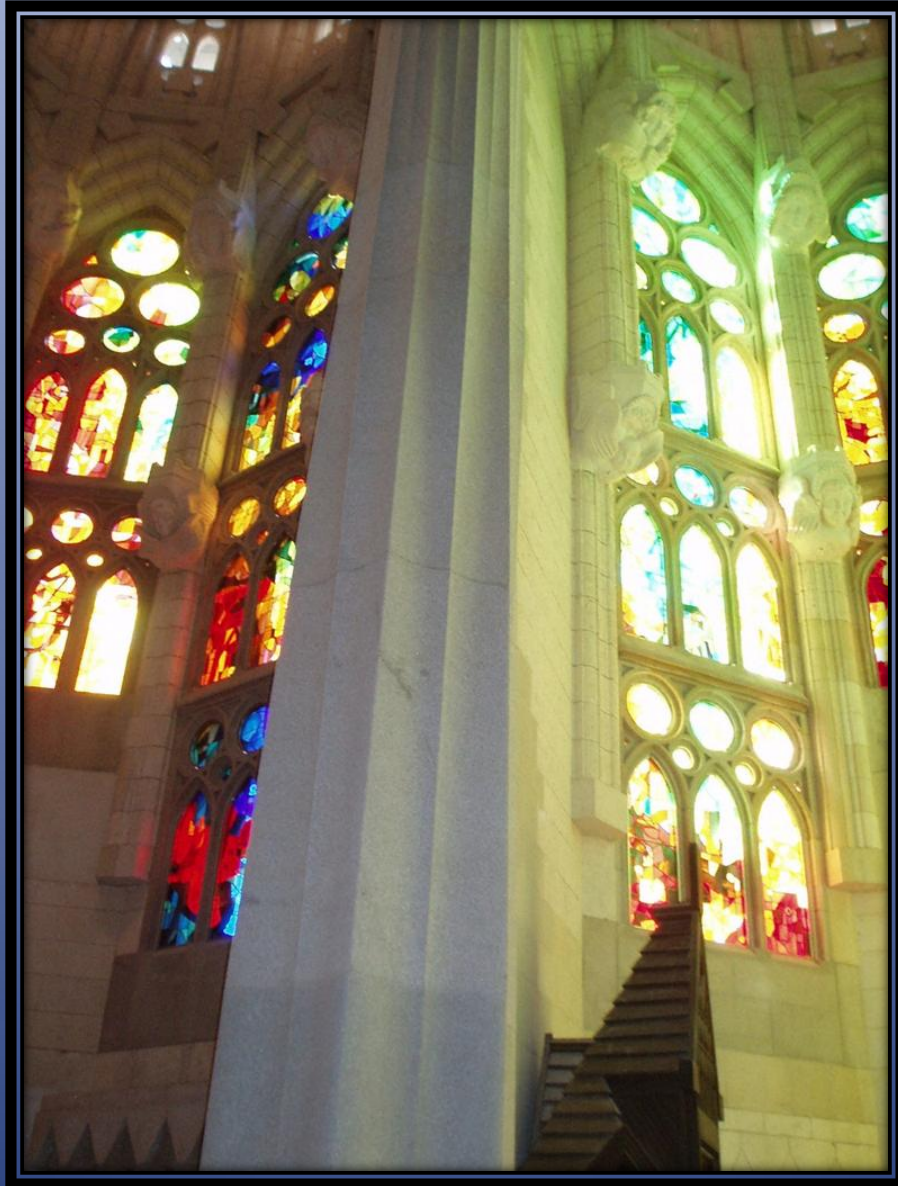


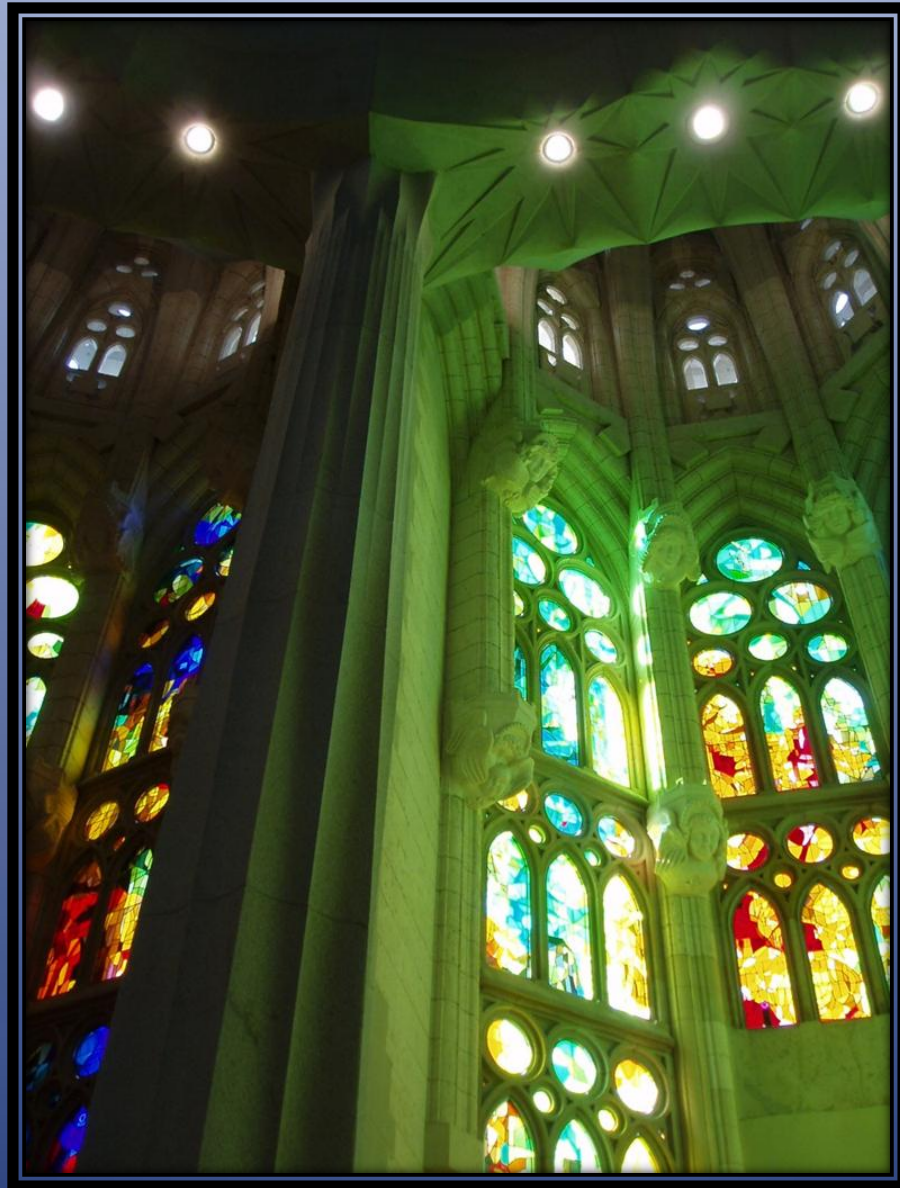


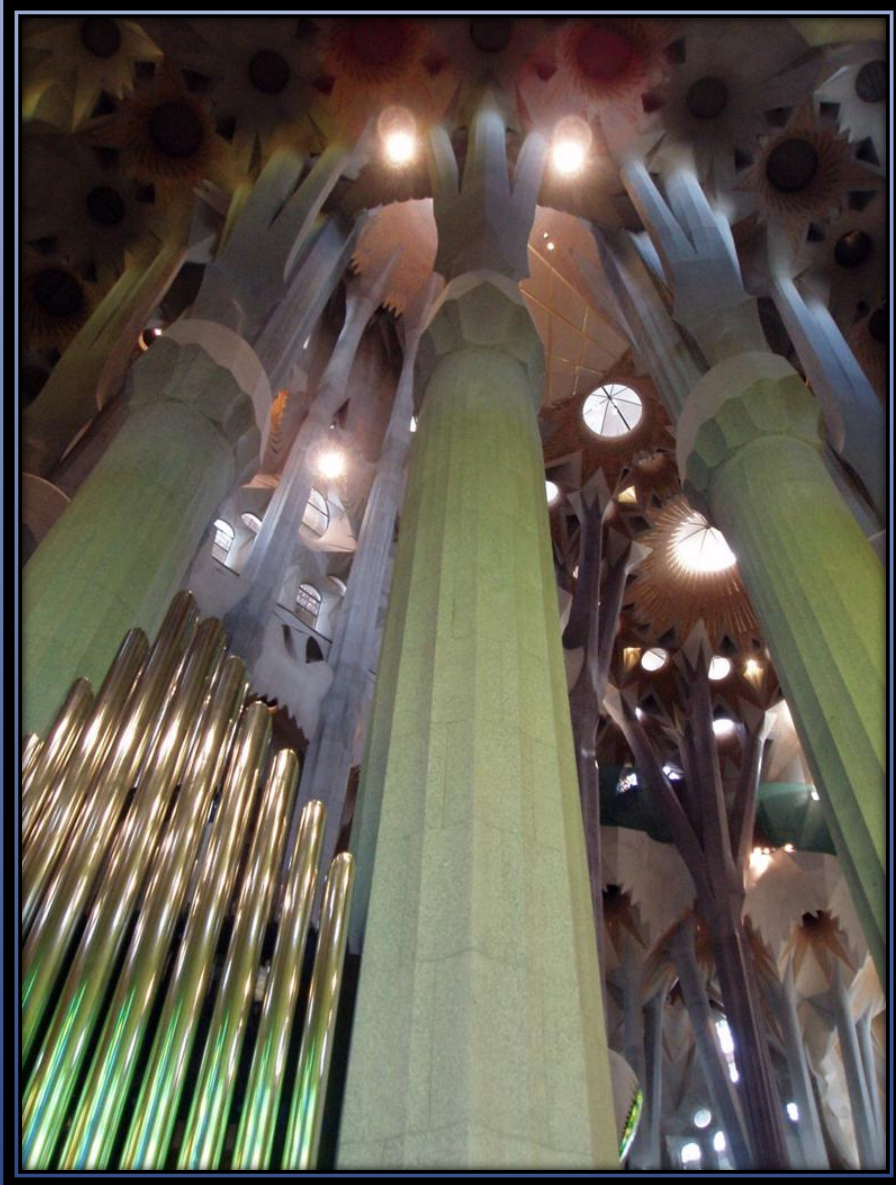


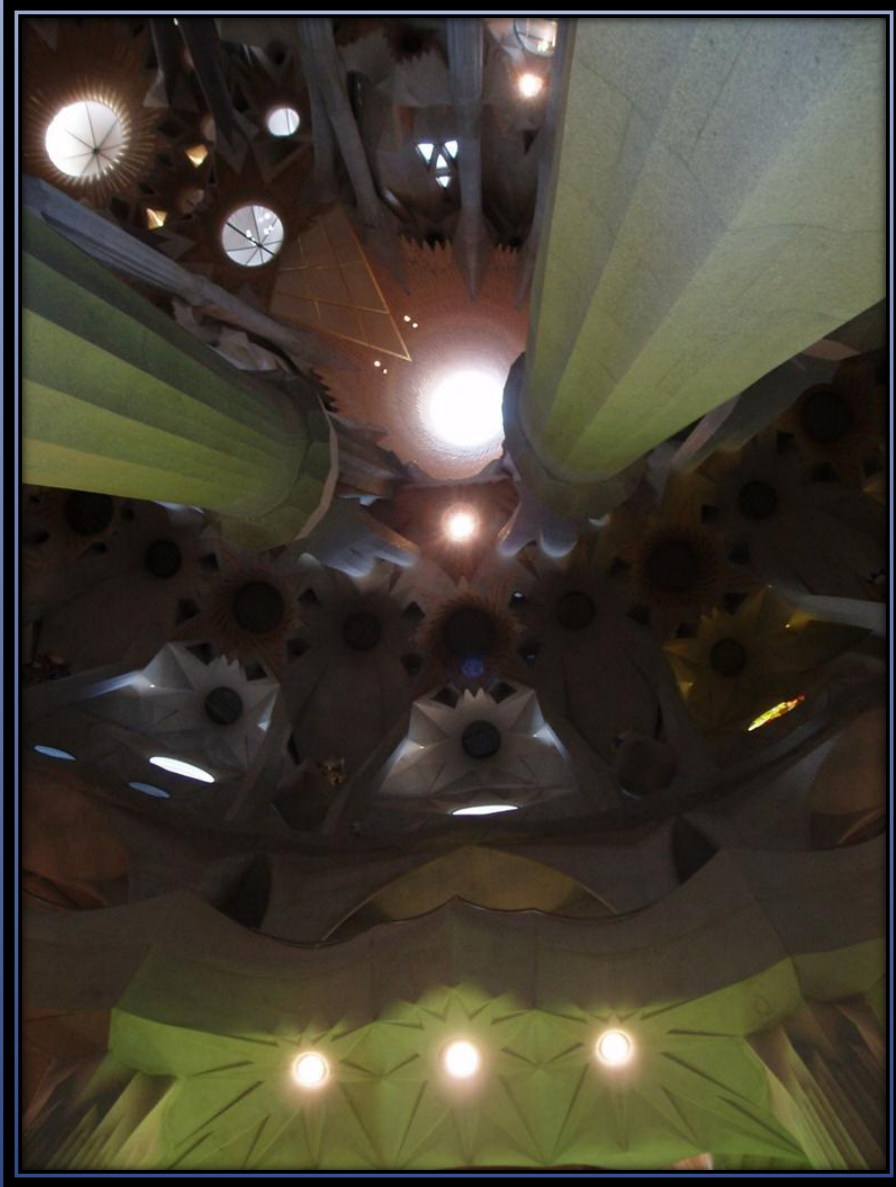








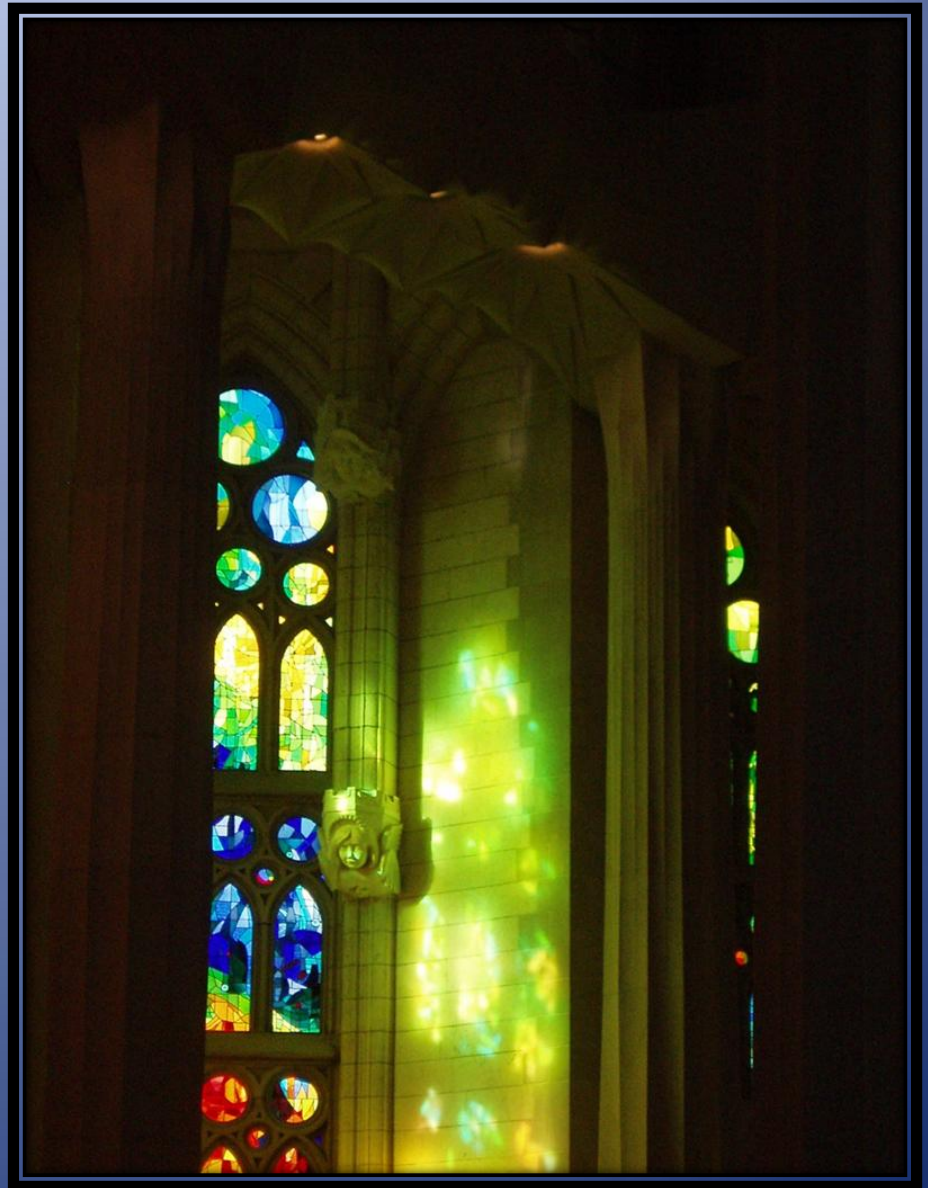




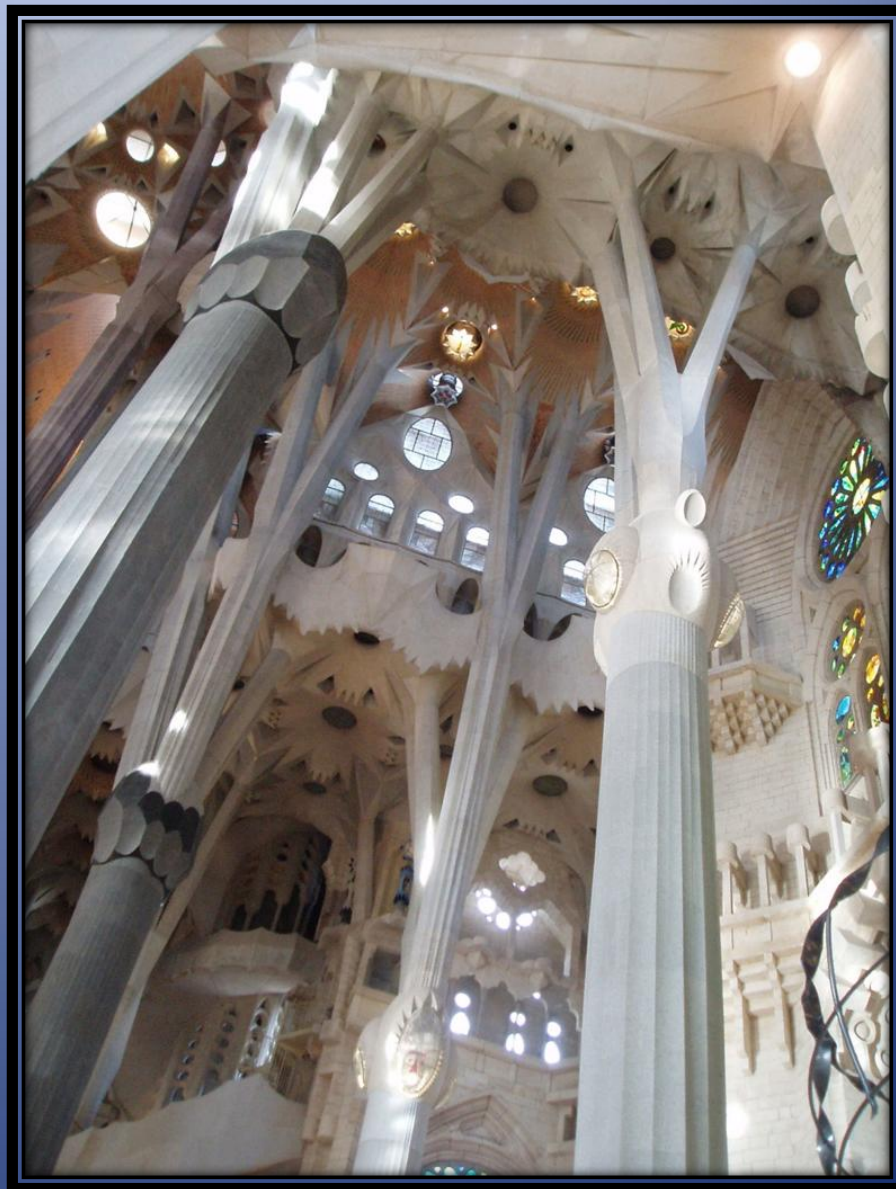
*Como hombre preparado
desde tiempo atrás,*

*como un valiente
di tu adiós a Alejandria,*

que se aleja.

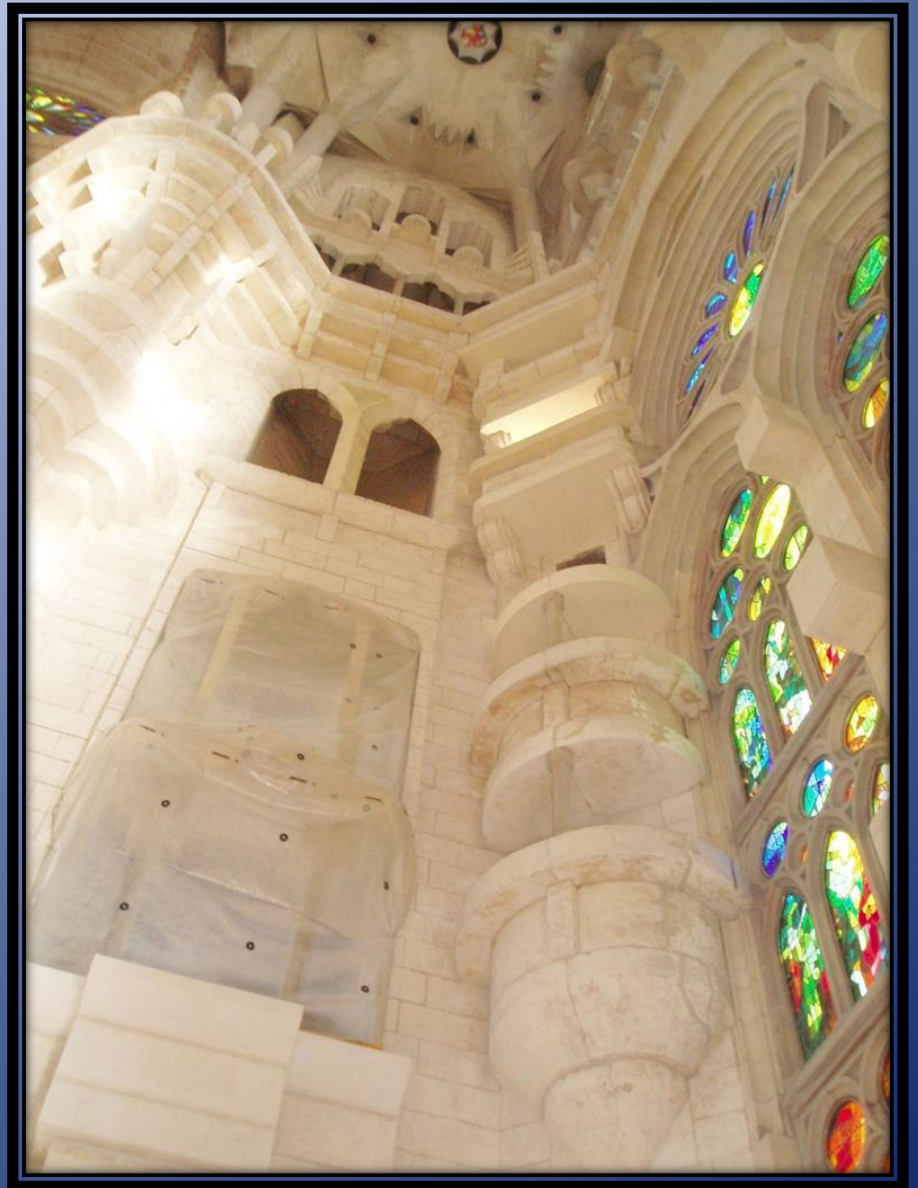


NO DIGAS QUE FUE UN SUEÑO.



como corresponde a quien

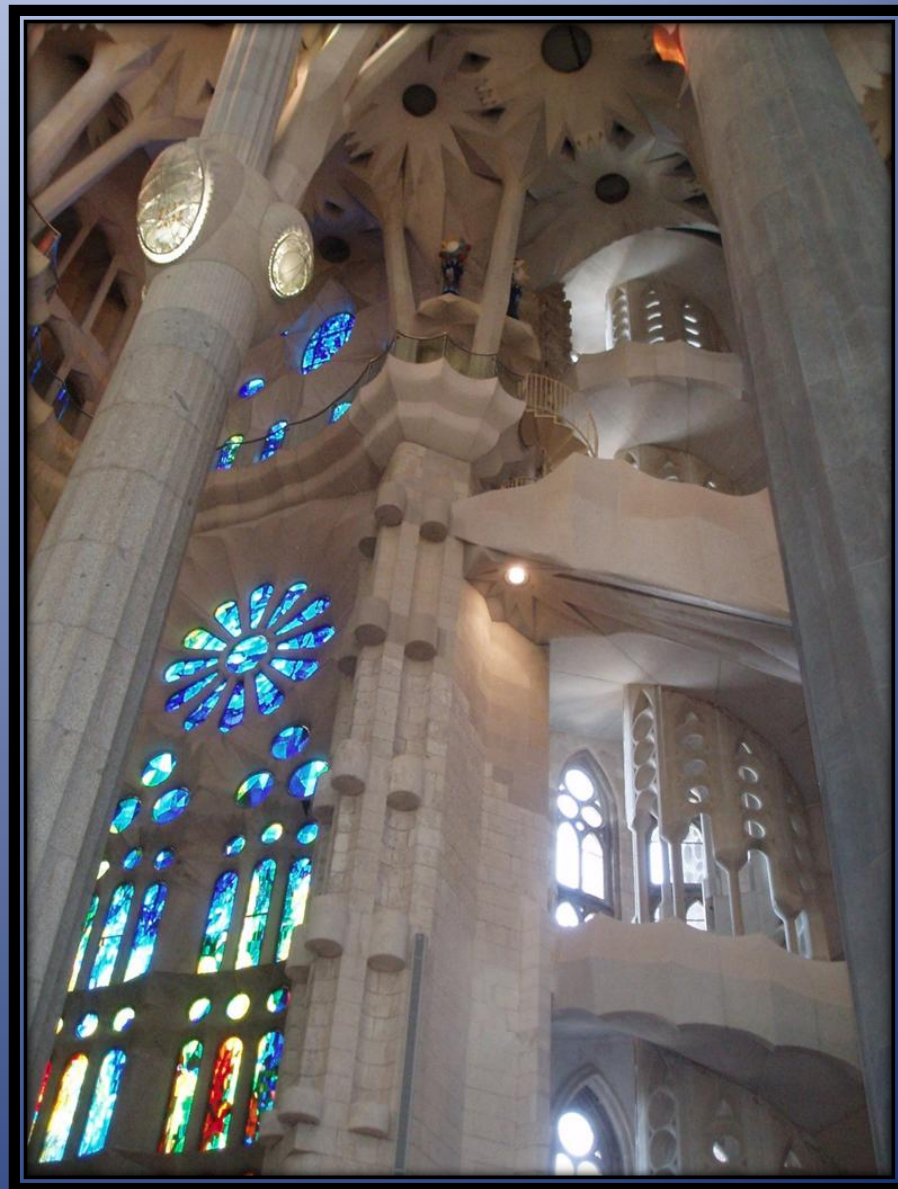
de tal ciudad fue digno

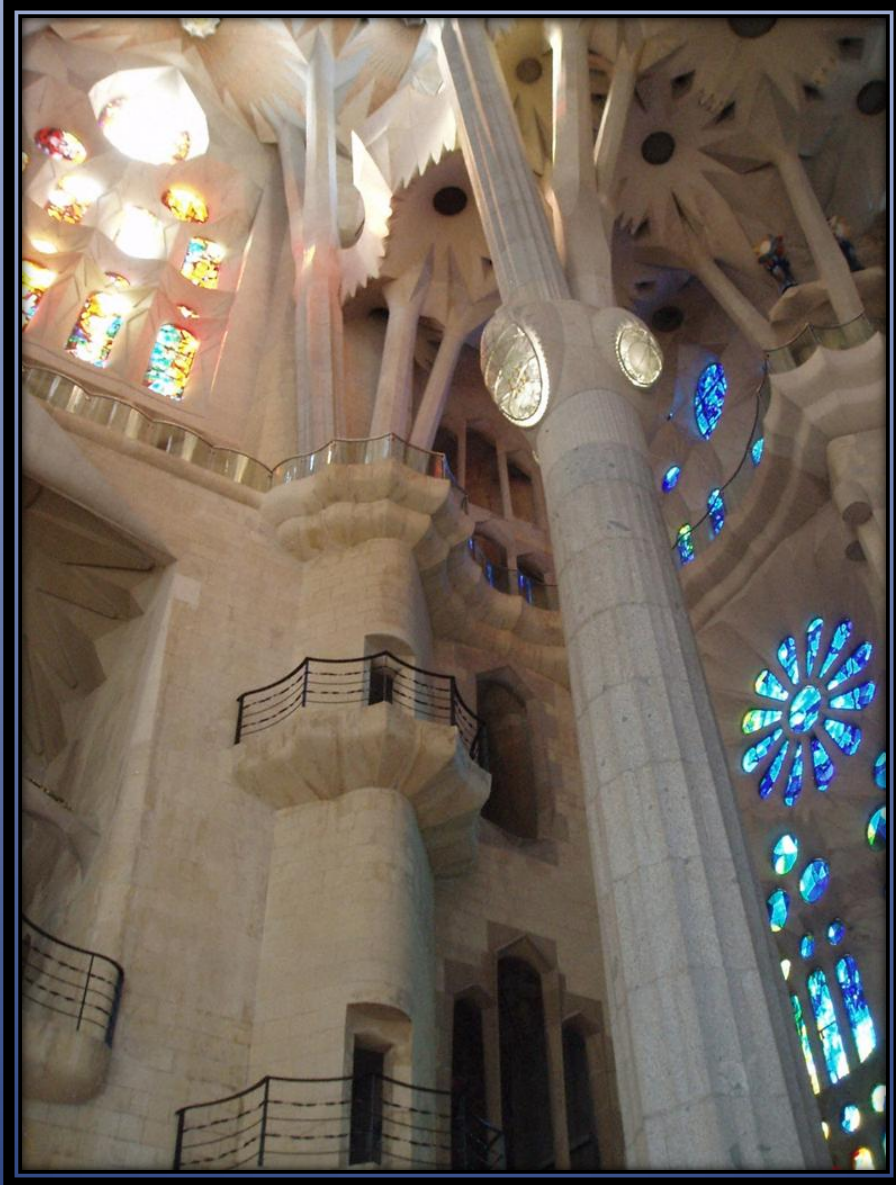


acércate con paso

firme

y escucha con emoción

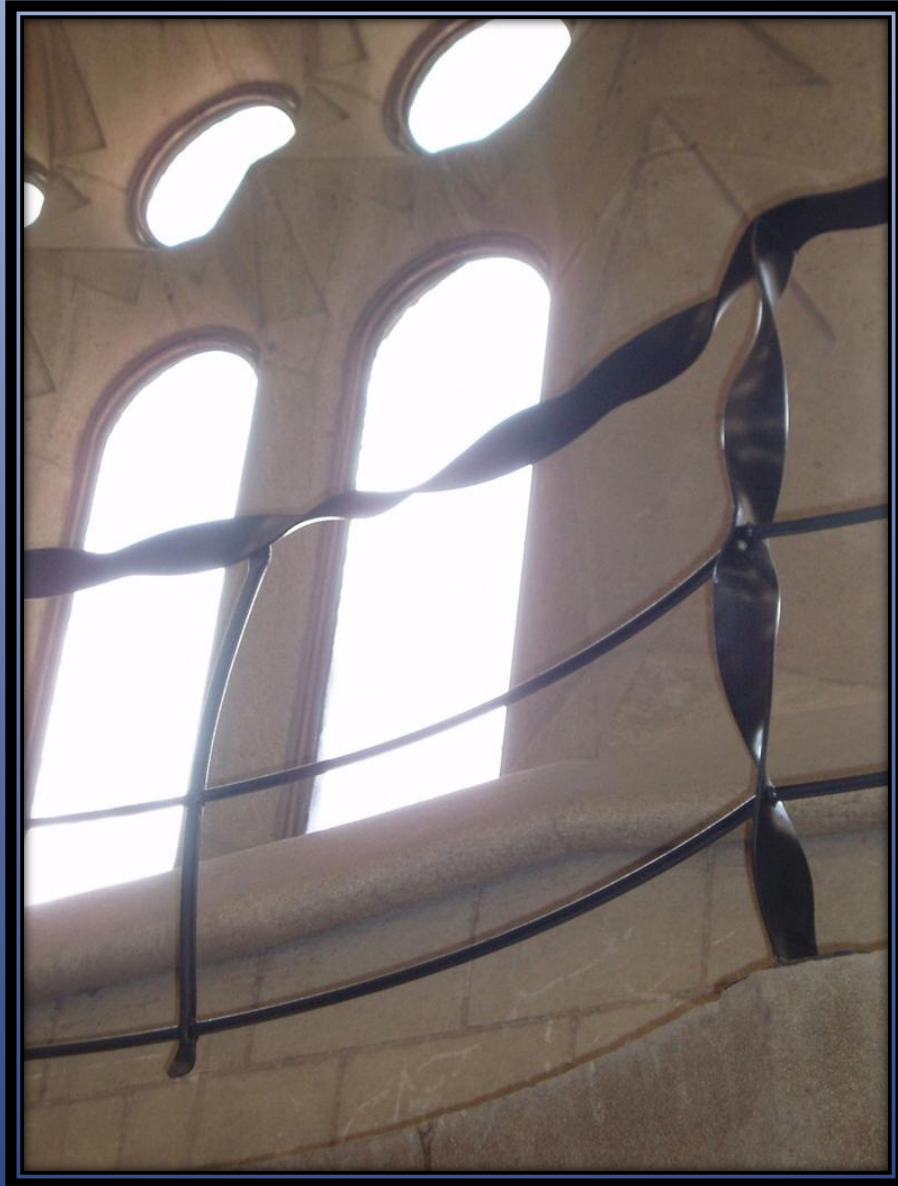


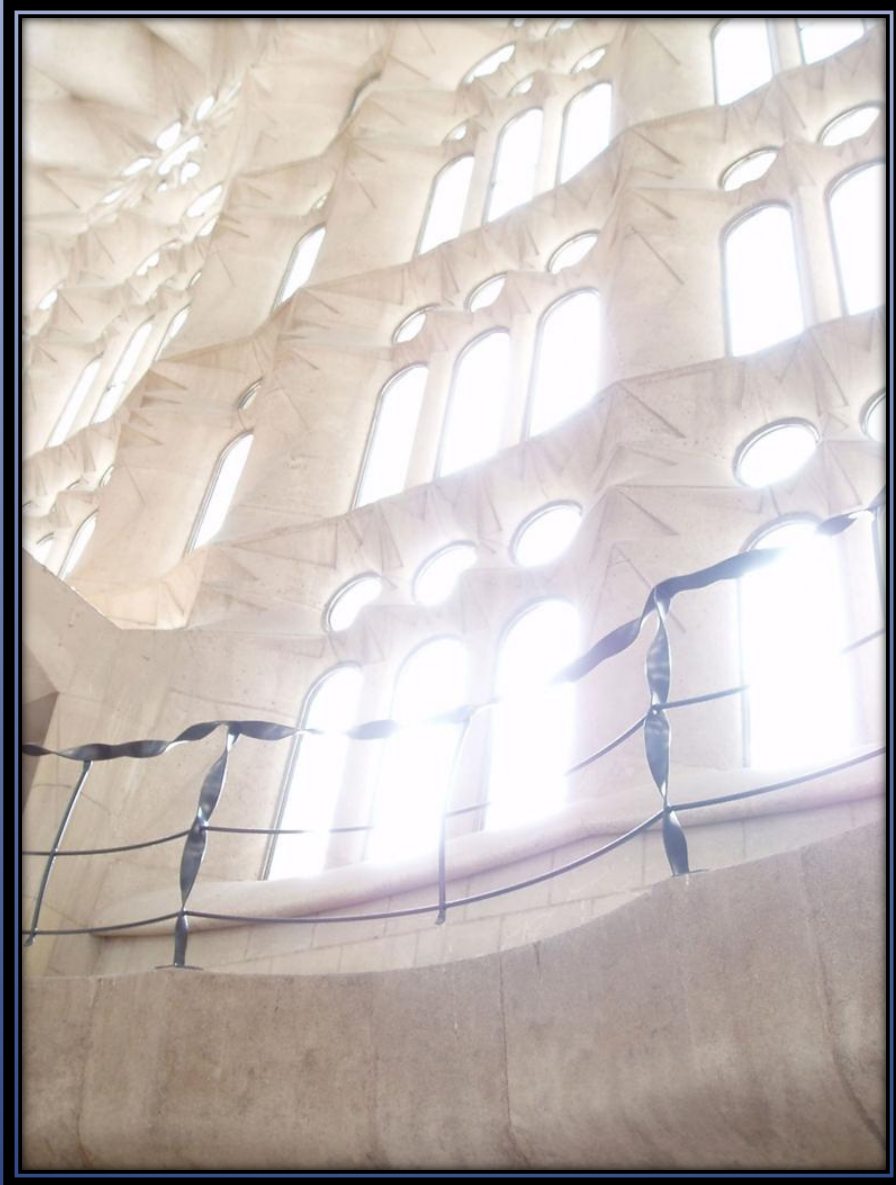


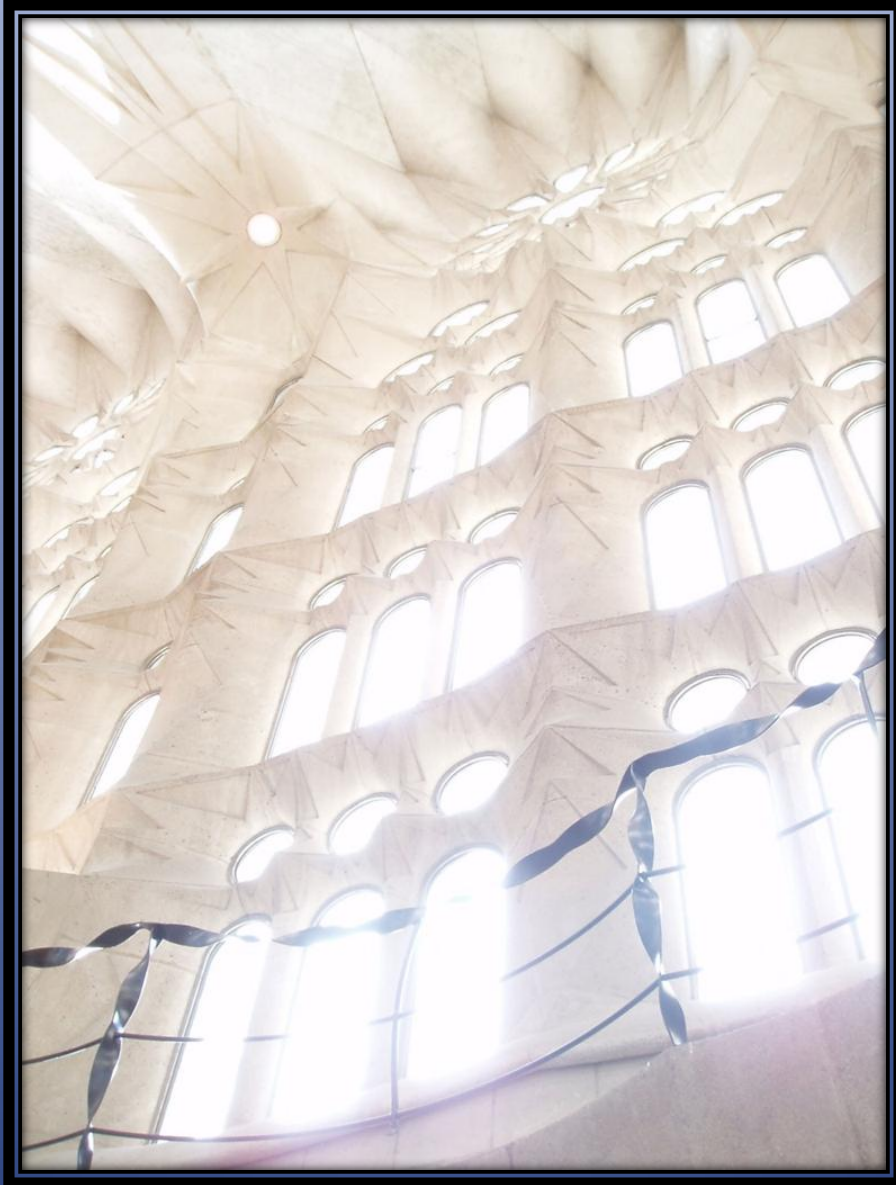
*Los sonos, los maravillosos instrumentos de
comparsa misteriosa*

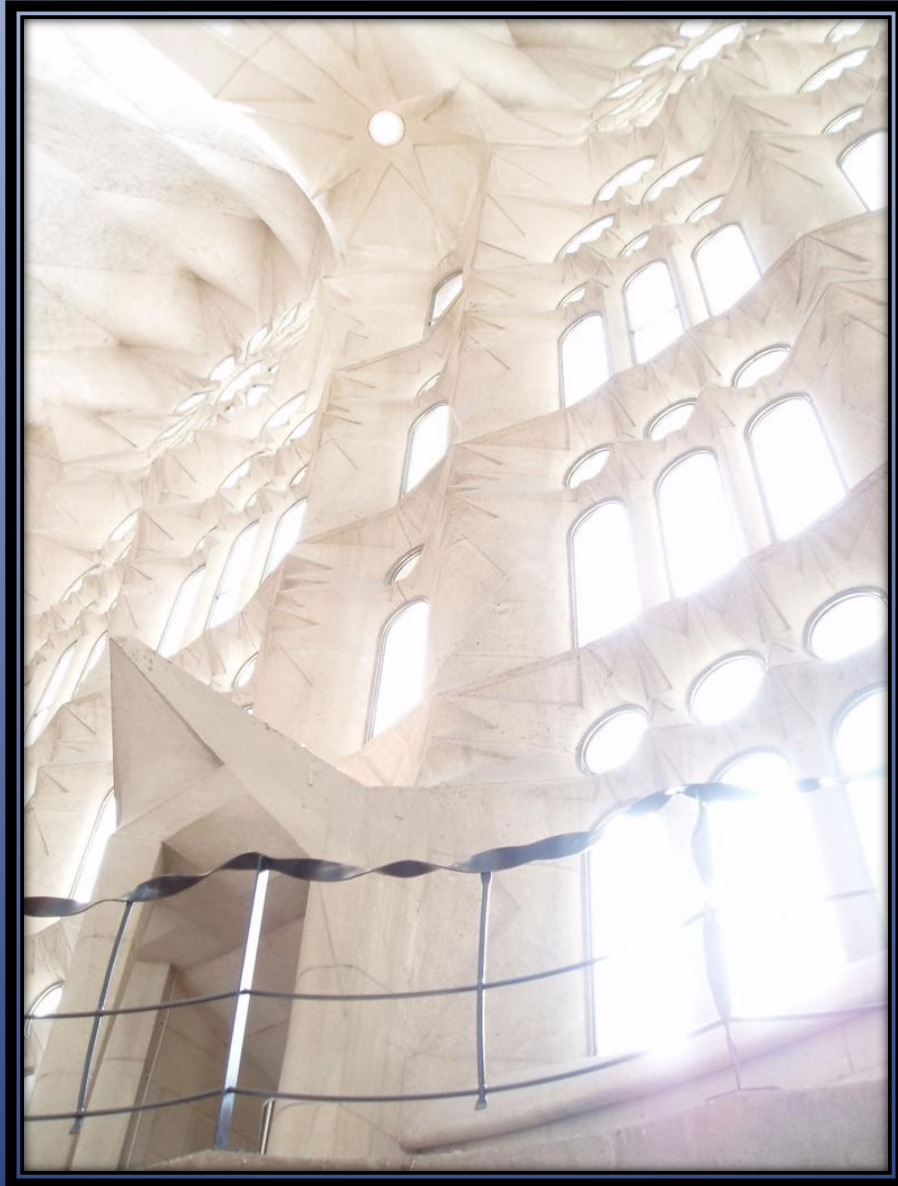


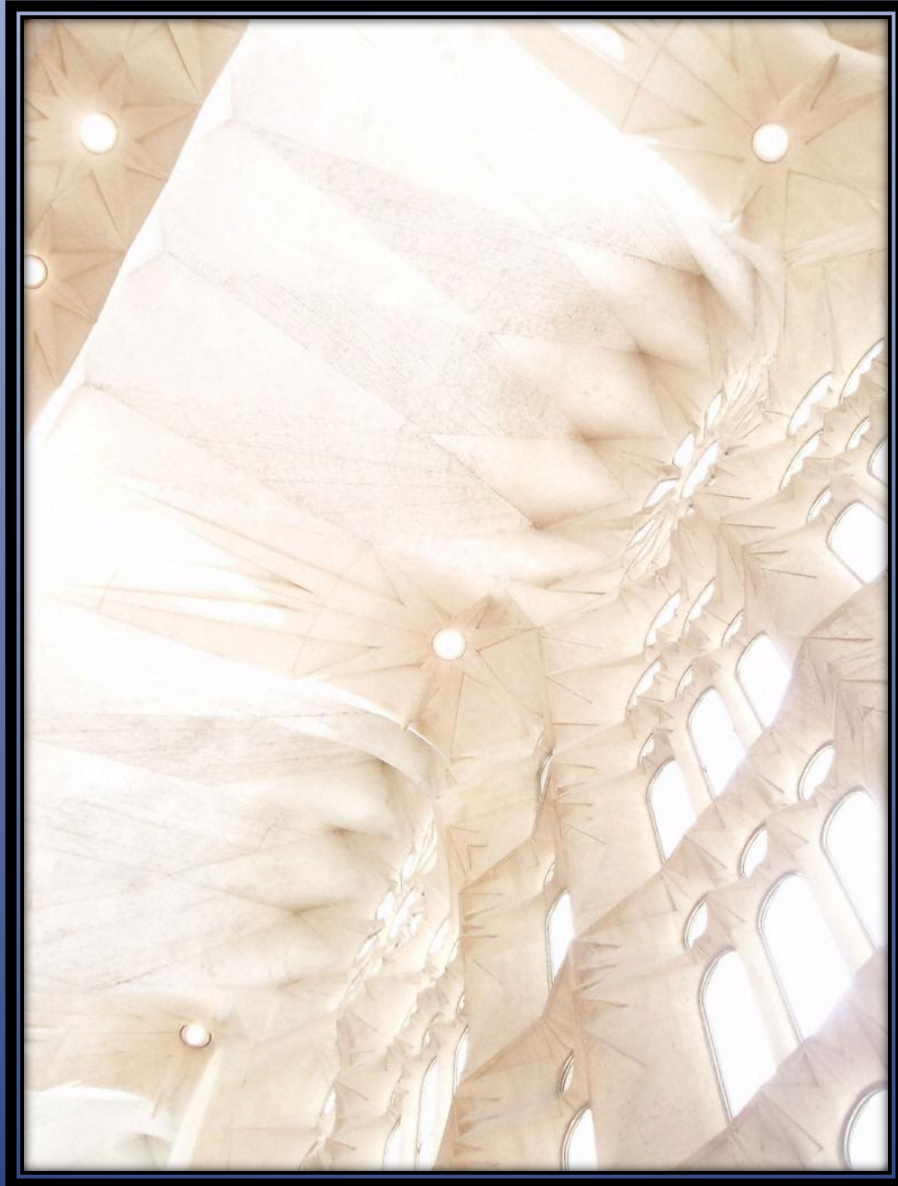


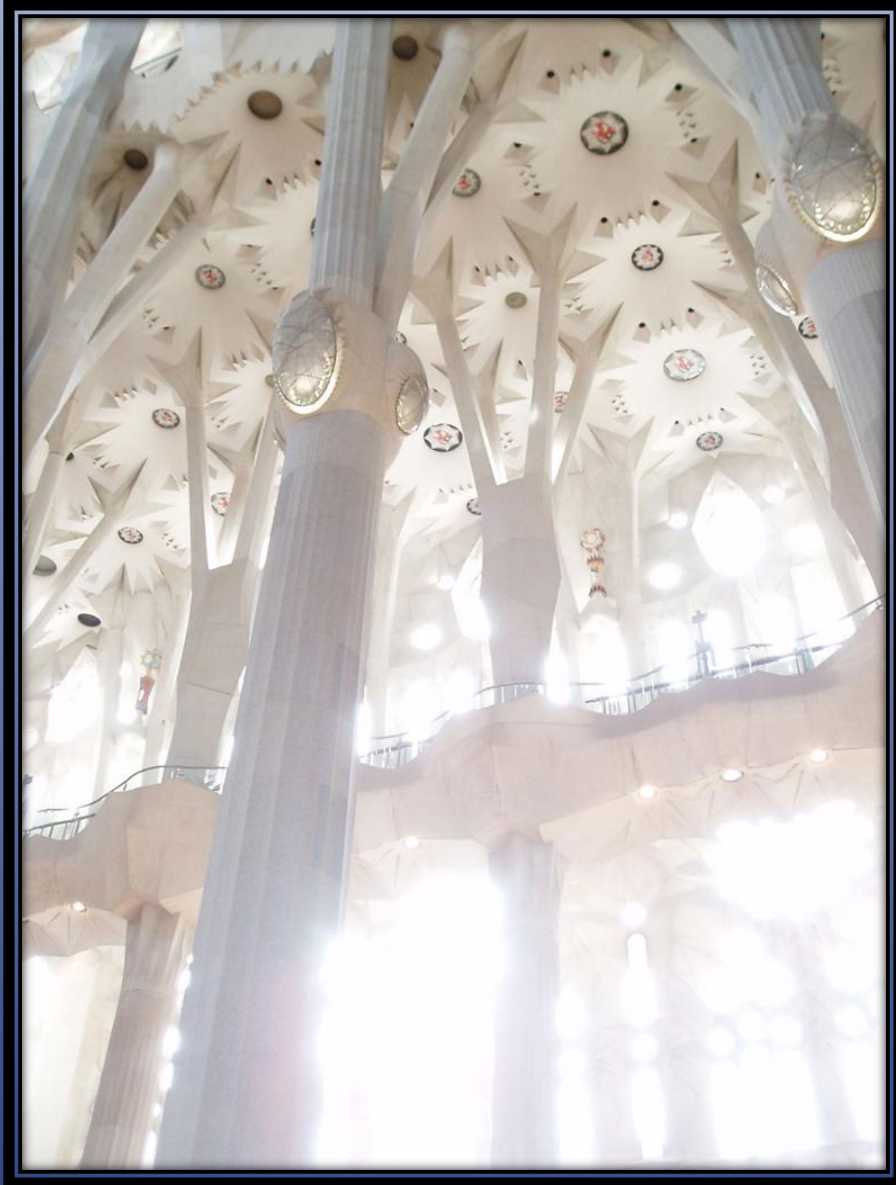


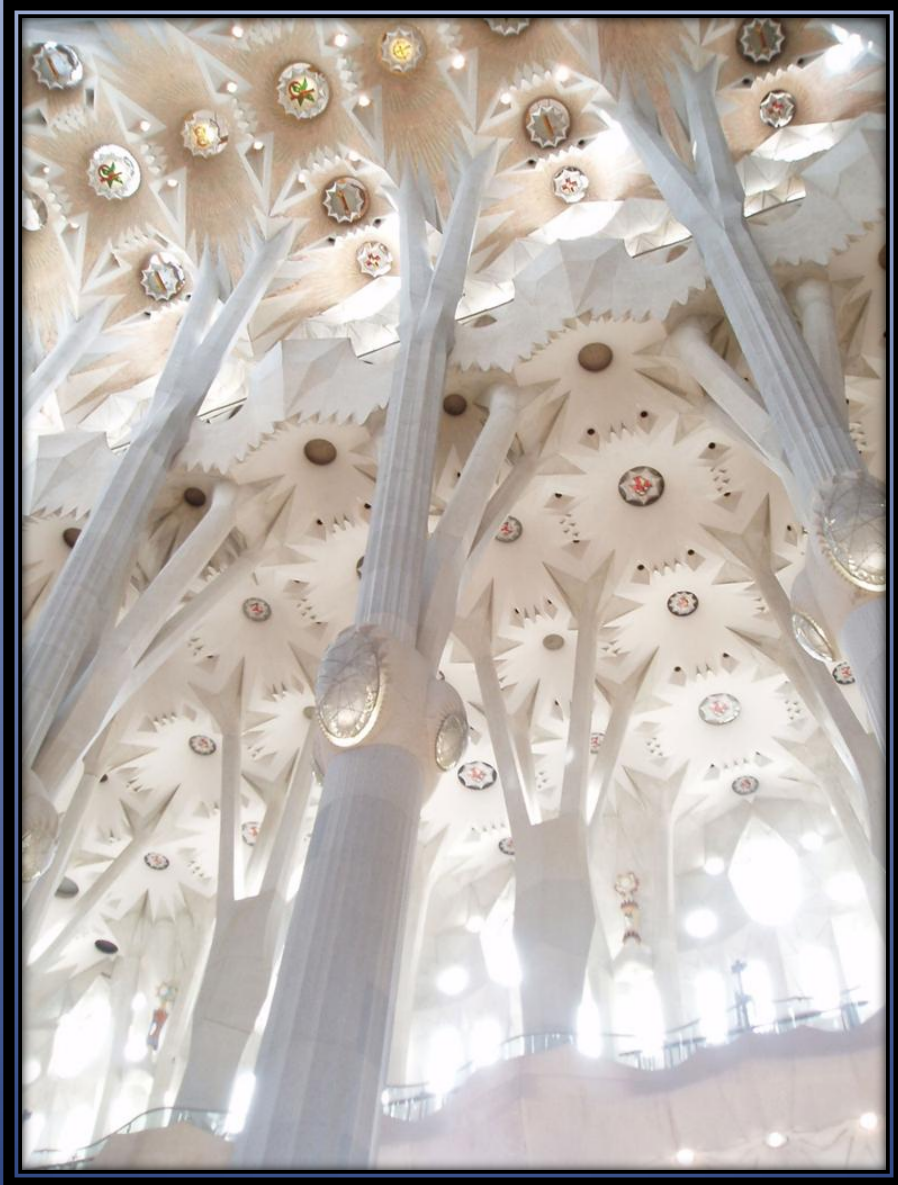


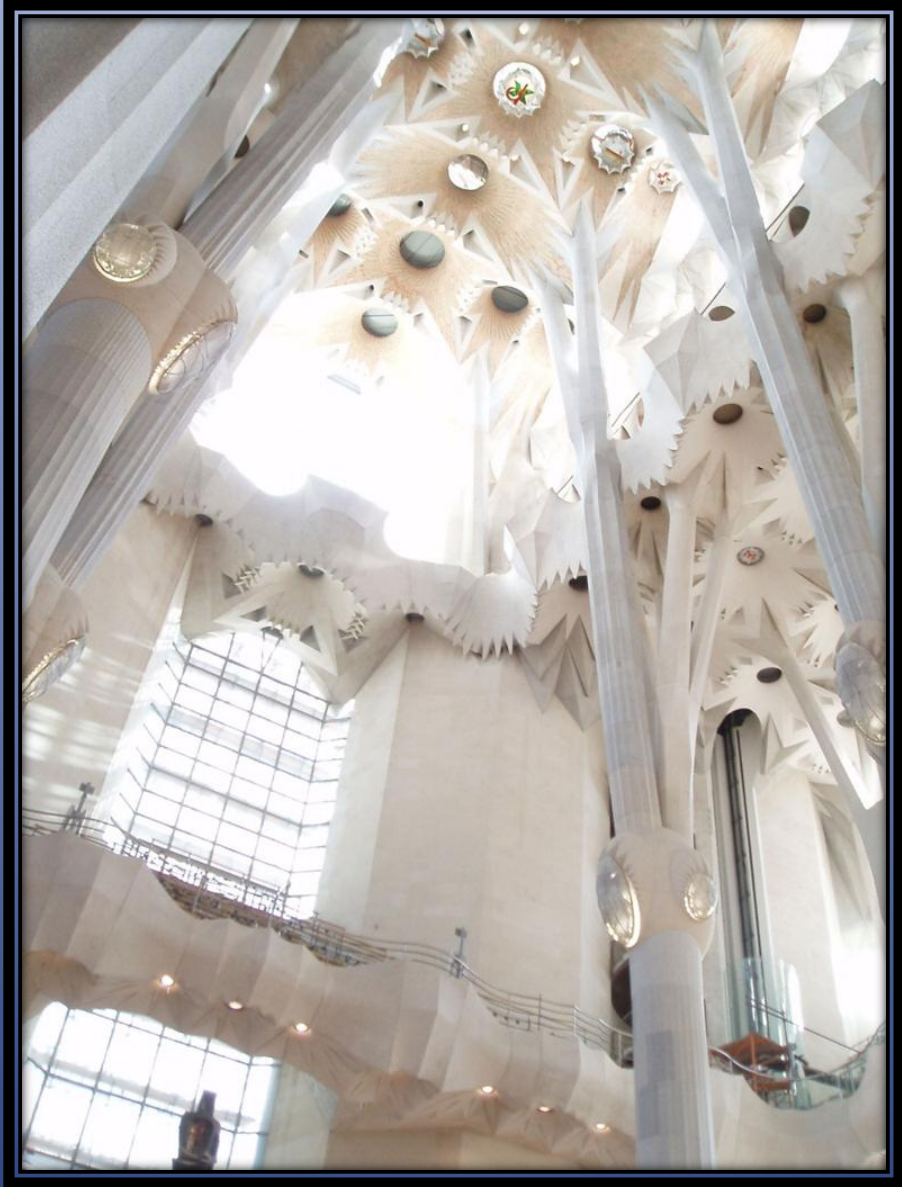




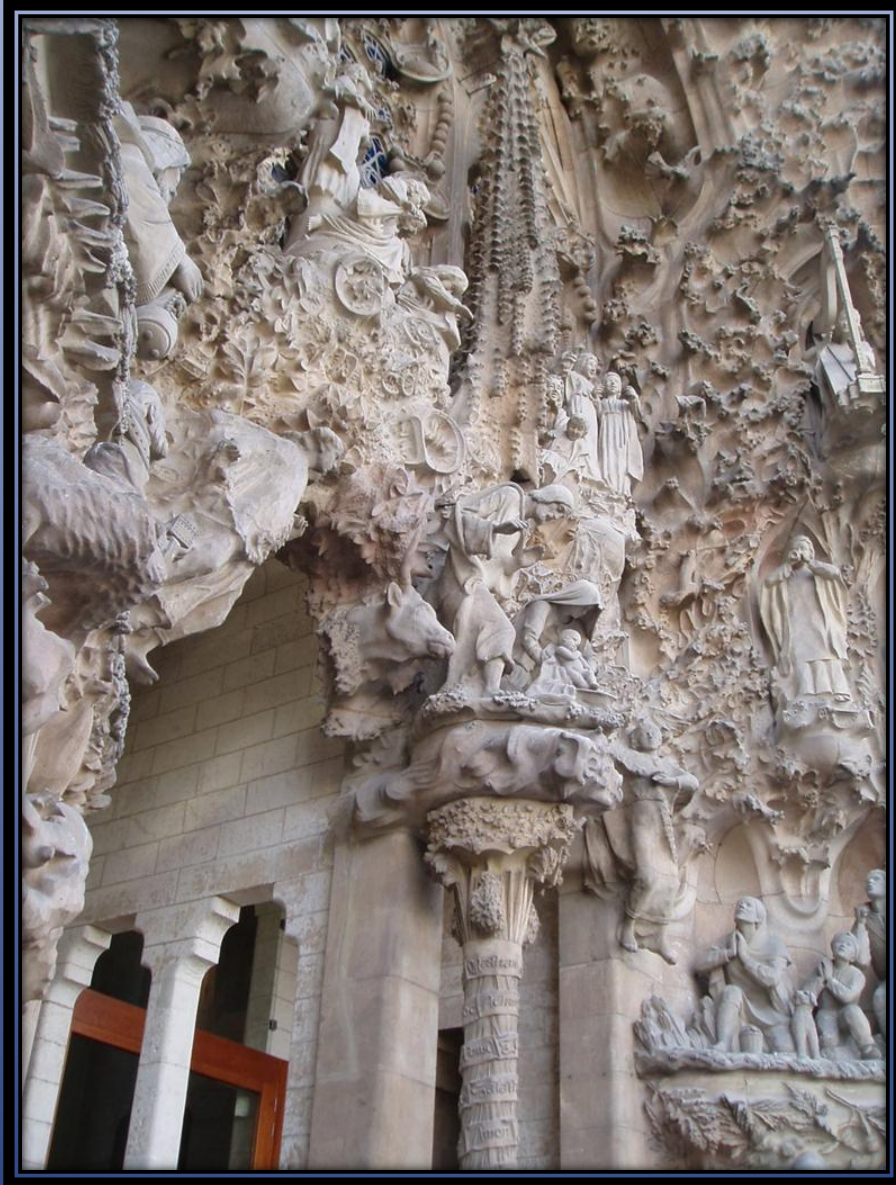










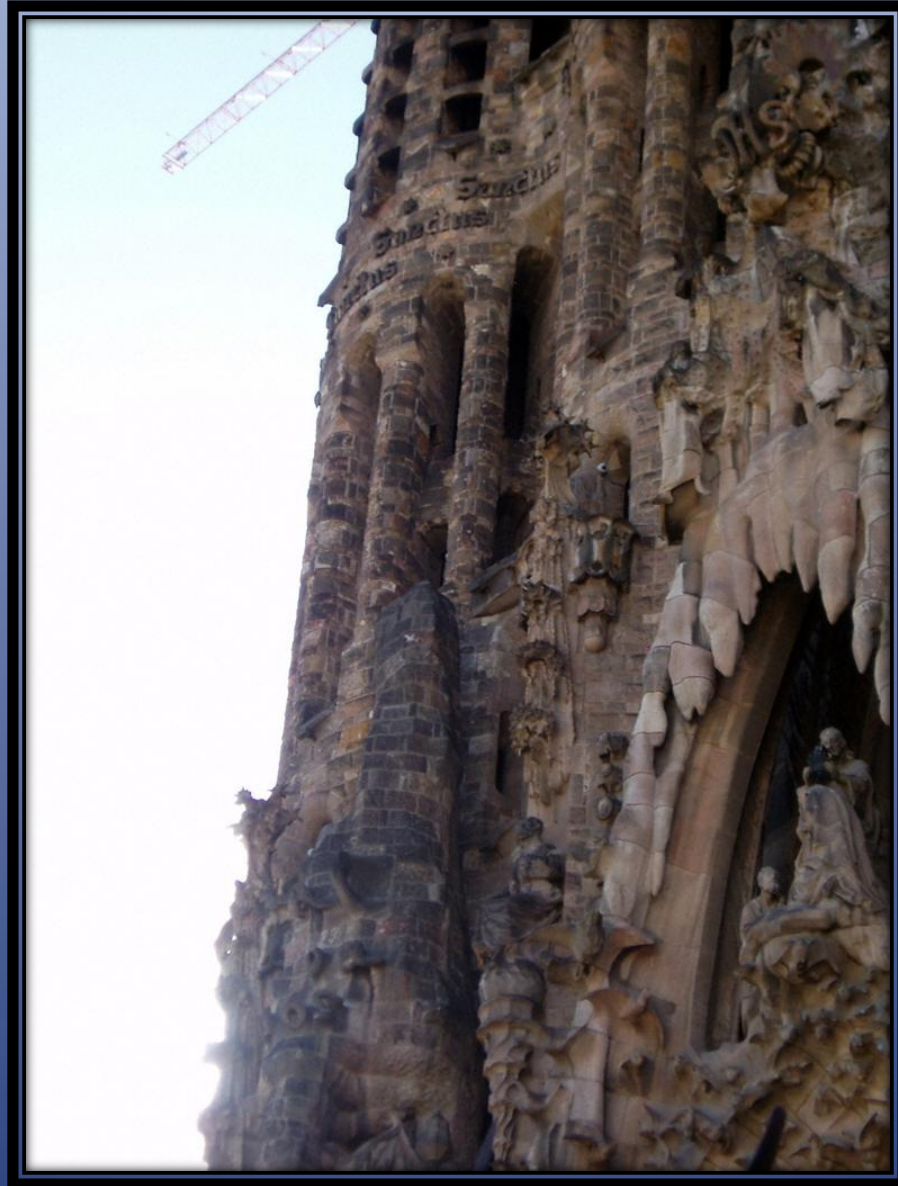


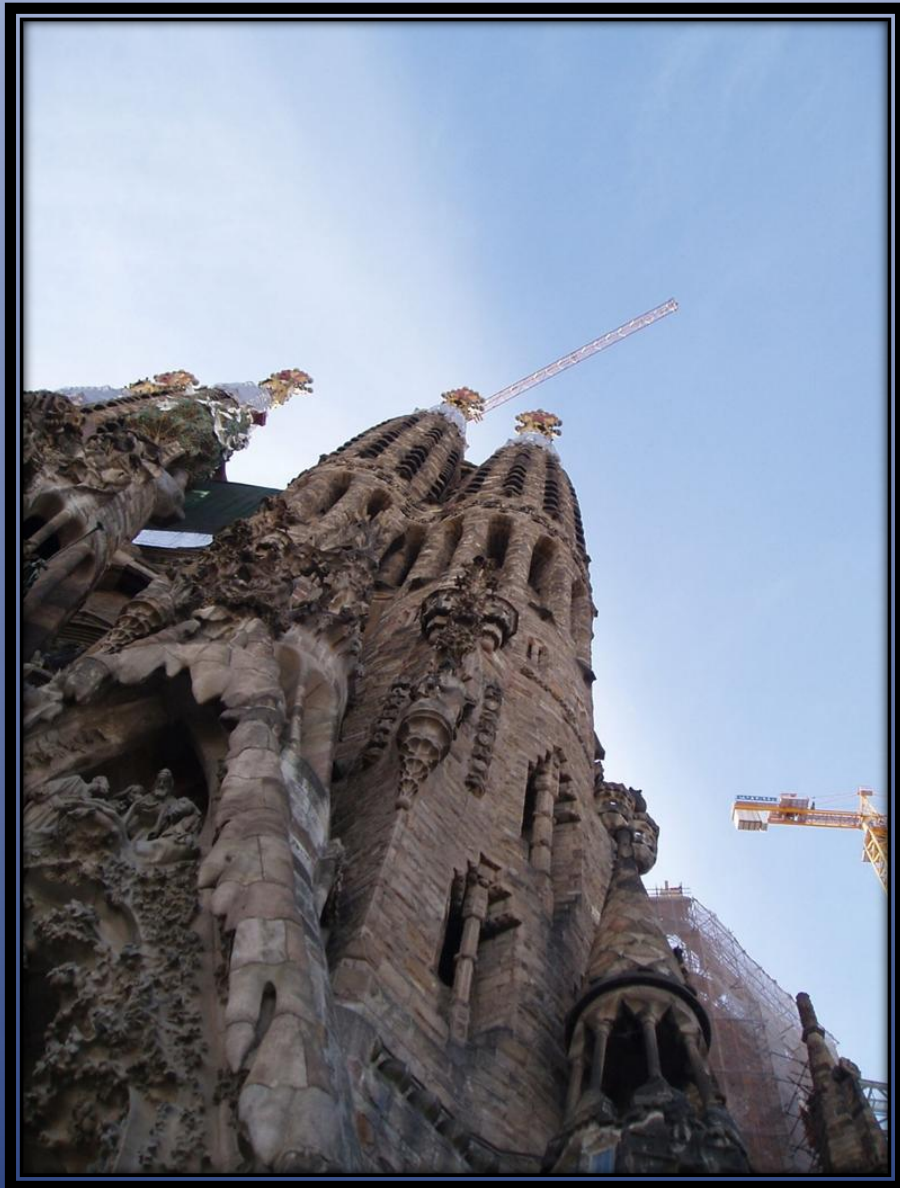
*-¡Estrella!
Tu luz*

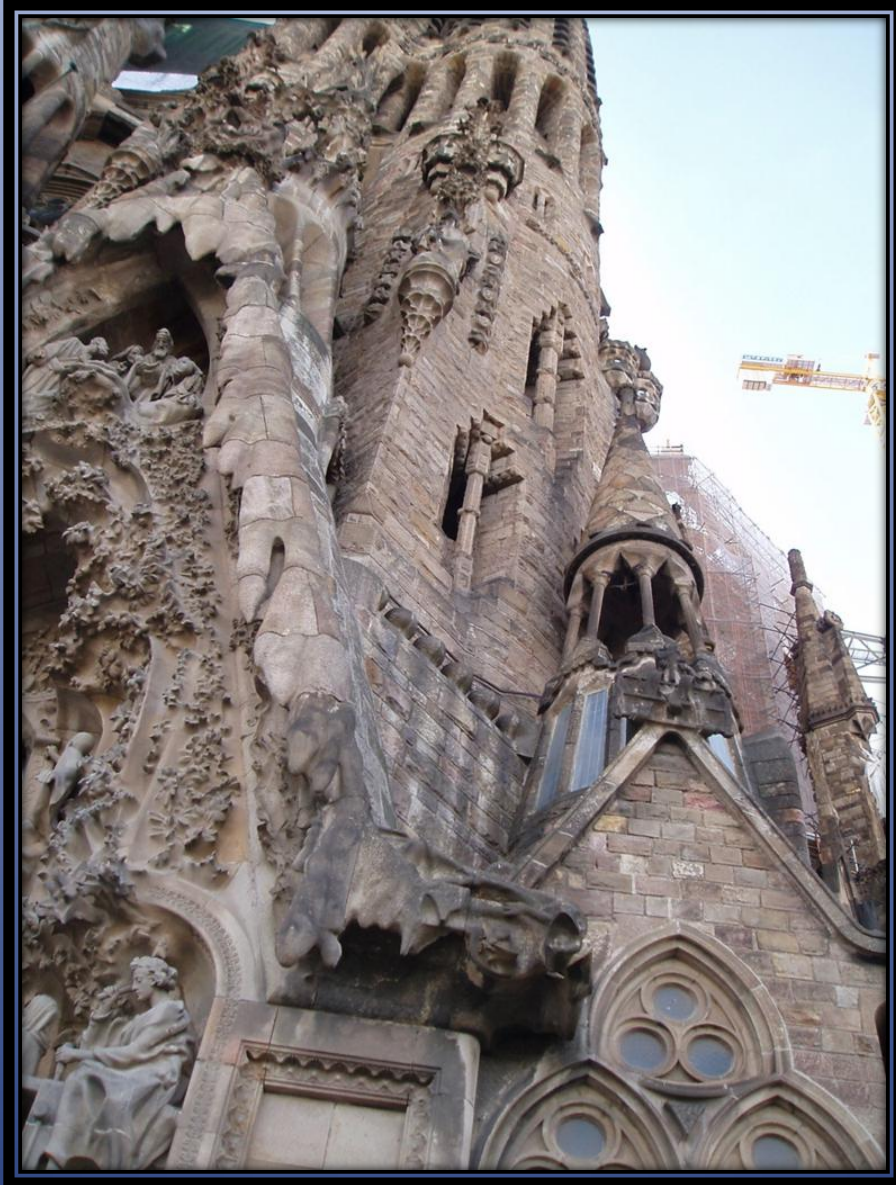
*no ha de apagarse
mientras suene mi*

música.









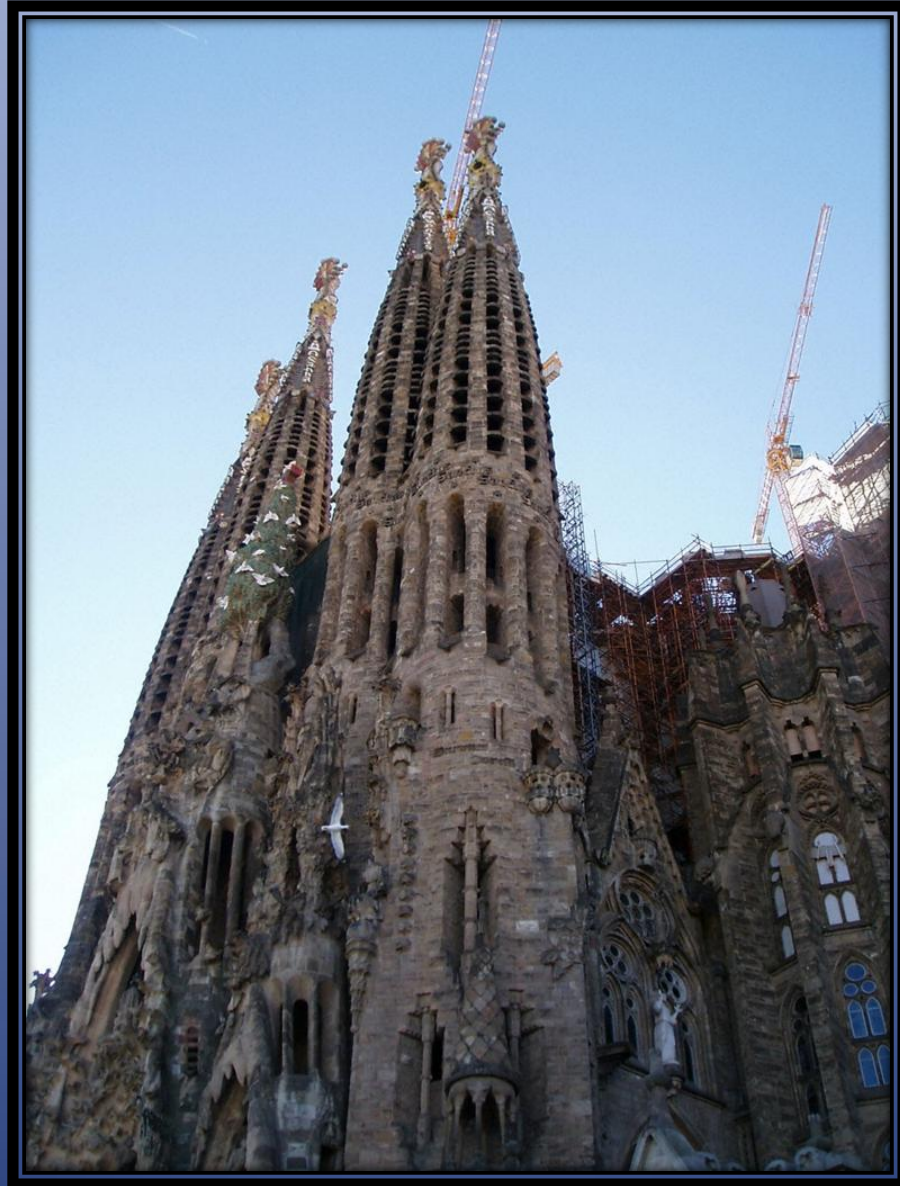














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