

# Nouveau mercure de France: Three Poems

**Pamela Gesualdi**

Puis commence la vraie montée, à Hospital, je crois.  
-- Arthur Rimbaud

**Roussillon**

Mais le roi n'avait pris aucune part à cette defense.

Sometimes it got unimportant  
In the internment camp I was asked to justify it  
I preferred to talk when I needed to talk  
Some water some gruel  
(I anticipate you as you water it)  
They were rolling around on me everywhere then

**Caen**

Obligés pour entrer au port de changer brusquement leur direction, plusieurs navires  
ont éprouvé des avaries graves en se jetant contre la jetée de l'Est....

In the country behind the country (so-called)  
I was getting high with the country boys  
This was what the photographs did to *service* it

The Lententide it was coming in  
I put the money out just to take the money in  
What I said was dead to you

I made some approach turning  
In the country it was warm and bearable  
Some sort of landing craft

**Envoi: Granada**

Le Roi logeoit à l'Evêché, dont le Jardin  
étoit de plain pied à l'appartement de la Reine.

*La chingona* they called me  
In the bathroom in the back  
The fascination the object exerted  
It grew in proportion  
The enthusiasm that accompanied  
The recognition that others  
Just like us  
They loved it too

**About the author:**

Pamela Gesualdi grew up in Scottsdale, Arizona, and studied art at Arizona State University. An artist and writer, she currently lives in Montpellier, France.