

Five registers...

...singularly discordant and concordant in conjunction, resound in the auspicious space of *Corresponding Voices*. Such is the imposing effect, the harmonics, of their pleasurable reading. This fluent book offers the throbbing counterpoint of signs that transmit distinctive pitches, registers, rhythms, tonalities. This book is a gift of personal words that deliver different worlds, different modes of receiving beings and things, of making them resonate within this chorus of five voices. Here the miracle of love bears ballads to a woman sky, mountain, sea, wind, who is at once shadow of a cloud and eggshell. The devastating power of the hurricane Flora ignites the imagination in a playful ode that unifies and alliterates everything. An autumn reverie bleaches the painted fingers of the larch tree and makes the foliage sparkle with bramble berries. In a sunset song, an orchid with the stench of death overextends its reach. A painting by Clyfford Still is transfigured into a ray of sunlight splitting the clotted stone. In this musical pentagram each poet makes one chord vibrate and the five are the wedding of heaven and earth, the five parts of the body and the five senses.

Cinco registros, singularmente discordes y concordes en conjunto, consuelan en el espacio auspicioso de *Corresponding Voices*. Tal es el efecto dominante, el armónico, de su placentera lectura. Este cadencioso libro ofrece el contrapunto pulsativo de signos que transmiten tesituras, registros, tonos, ritmos distintos. Este libro ofrenda palabras personales que conllevan distinto mundo, distinto modo de acoger seres y cosas, de hacer resonarlos en este coro a cinco voces. Aquí el milagro del amor motiva baladas a una mujer cielo, montaña, mar, viento, que es a la vez sombra de nube y cáscara de huevo. El poder devastador del huracán Flora excita en una juguetona oda la imaginación que todo enlaza y todo alitera. Un ensueño otoñal amarillea los dedos pintados del alerce y enjoya con negras zarzamoras la fronda. En un canto crepuscular, una orquídea con olor a muerte tiende sus tentáculos. Una pintura de Clyfford Still se transfigura en rayo solar que hiende la piedra grumosa. En este pentagrama cada uno de los poetas hace vibrar las nupcias de lo celeste y lo terrestre, las cinco...
cinco sentidos.

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