

IX. MONOLOGUE OF THE WOLF *

Jon Slaven

Wolf	Alone Midst snow-capped crags, I pad the barren steps. No hare, no dove for company.
Chorus	Pad, pad, pad, pad. . .
Wolf	Seeking carnal pleasure, I traverse this despairing void Neath naked skies. . . No moon.
Chorus	Pounce, pounce. . .
Wolf	Oh, gentle creature, Awakener of all desires, Once in my net Shadow becomes reality.
Chorus	Catch her. . .
Wolf	My claws are sharp, My fangs can be sated on this candy. Warm blood, soft flesh, Can be my food and drink.
Chorus	Candy, candy, candy. . .
Wolf	My claws rip the richness of her flesh. Oh, time, thou thief, you steal my life. Here I remain uncomprehending Devoid I tremble.
Chorus	Claw Tear Destroy. . . ¡Collapse!
Wolf	Desolation. . . I howl in this loneliness of death. The raven comes. . . No wind. . . No echo.
Chorus	Howl, howl, howl, howl. . .
Wolf	A gypsy; No home, no kin. My tail is old and grizzled.

*Traducción directa del texto dramático en español, representado por primera vez en México, y posteriormente en Inglaterra.

Chorus
Wolf

My crawling buried in the snow.
Misk, misk. . .
The depths engulf me,
Wretched and miserable,
Fate displays me in its cage
For ever and for ever and for ever,
Padding after dreams.
Pad, pad, pad, pad. . .

Chorus

