

For Kurt Schwitters

The man next door wears
 stiletto heels!

The woman next door wears
 chest waders!

Chest-waders-stilettos!
They call the whole day long.
 And the other way round:
Stilettos-chest-waders!

But yesterday, I got the fright of my life.
The woman next door was wearing
 stiletto heels!
The man next door was wearing
 chest waders!

Now I walk around all day in stilettos!
Wearing chest waders!

I am happy!
I call:

Stilettos-chest-waders-chest-waders-stilettos!

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Translation: David Colmer

Foar Kurt Schwitters

De buorman rint graach op
 nullehakken!

De buorfrou rint graach yn in
 baitsebokse!

Baitseboksenullehakke!

Roppe se de hiele dei.

 En oarsom:

Nullehakkebaitsebokse!

Mar juster, de skrik sloech my om it hert.

De buorfrou rûn op
 nullehakken!

De buorman rûn yn in
 baitsebokse!

Ik bin lokkich!

Ik rop:

Nullehakkebaitseboksebaitseboksenullehakke!

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