POEM

A THROW OF THE DICE NEVER WILL ABOLISH CHANCE

by

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A THROW OF THE DICE
NEVER

EVEN IF THROWN IN ETERNAL
CIRCUMSTANCES

FROM THE DEPTH OF A SHIPWRECK

WHETHER

the

Gulf

whitened becalmed furious under a flat incline desperately

from a wing

its own

by
advance declined from an evil to lift up the flight
    and covering the spurs
    and cutting short the leaps

completely sum up inside
the shadow buried in the depths by this alternative veil

    as far as to adapt
    to the breadth

    its gaping depth as long as the hull

    of a ship

    tilted by one or the other edge
THE MASTER

appeared deducing

of this upheaval

that

as one threatens

the unique number that can not

hesitates corpse by the arm

rather that to play maniacal, grey with age

the part in the name of the waves

one

shipwreck that
outside of ancient calculations
where the maneuver, forgotten, with age

formerly he grasped the helm
of the unanimous horizon
at his feet

gets it ready
    stirs and mixes
with the fist which would embrace him
a fate and the winds
be another

    Mind
to throw it
    in the storm
to re-bend the division and to cross proudly

pushed aside from the secret he holds

invades the leader
sinks in subdued beard
direct from the man

    without a nave
    anywhere
    vain
ancestrally not to open the hand
wrinkled
beyond the useless head

legacies in the disappearance
of somebody
ambiguous

the last, age-old, demon

with
the nonexistent countries
induces
the old man into this supreme conjunction with probability

that
his childish shadow
caressed and polished and returned and washed
softened by the wave and subtracted
from the tough bone lost between the planks

born
of a frolic
the sea by the tempting ancestor or the ancestor against the sea
an idle chance

which
the veil of illusion spattered their obsession
as well as the ghost of a gesture

will hesitate
will collapse

madness
WILL ABOLISH

AS IF

An insinuation
in the silence

in some close
acrobatics
simple

rolled up with irony
or
the hasty
mystery
screamed

whirlwind of hilarity and of horror

around the abyss
without sprinkling
or running away

and rocking the blank index

AS IF
Solitary feather overcome

except
that the meeting or the touching of a cap at midnight
and immobilizes
by the velvet crumpled by a dark laughter

derisory

this rigid whiteness
in opposition to the sky

too much
not to stand out
narrowly
whoever

prince bitter from the danger

would cap as the heroic
irresistible but content
by his small reason virile
by lightning

anxious
expiatory and pubescent
silent

The lucid and seigniorial plume
on the invisible forehead
sparkles
then shadowing
a dark good-looking stature
in his twisting of siren

by the final impatient scales
IF

of dizziness

up

the time
to enkindle
bifurcated

laughs

that
a rock
false mansion
  immediately
  evaporated in fog
  which imposed
    an edge to infinity

IT WAS
  stemming from stellar

IT WOULD BE
  the worst
not more or less but equally as much

THE NUMBER

IT EXISTED
otherwise like a sparse hallucination of agony

IT BEGAN AND IT CEASED
rising up that denied and closed when it appeared
finally
by some profusion spread in rarity
IT ADDED UP

clearly the sum for a little

IT ILLUMINATES
Falls
the feather
rhythmically suspended from the accident
to bury itself
in original foams
not long ago as far as his frenzy leapt to a top
withered
by the same neutrality of an abyss

NOTHING

of the memorable crisis
or it was
the event
carried out with the aim of no useless result

human

WILL HAVE TAKEN PLACE

a common rise toward the absence

THAT THE PLACE

lapping lower as any to disperse the empty act

abruptly as otherwise
by his lie
    had based
    the perdition

in these parts
    of the wave
    in which all reality dissolves

EXCEPTING
    at the height
    PERHAPS
    so far as a place
merges with the beyond

towards it has to be
The Seven Stars also North

to such indirectness by such a slope of light
except the interest as for him indicated generally
cold of forgetting and of disuse
    not so much
    that it enumerates
    on some vacant and superior surface
    the successive clash
    sidereally
    of a total count in formation

watching over
doubting
rolling
    glittering and meditating
    before it stops itself
    in some last point which consecrates it

Every Thought emits a Roll of the Dice