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Het doel is wit (Poëziecentrum)

Translation Dutch into English
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with heads held high

with heads held high and in straight lines

with heads held high and in straight lines and with banners waving

with heads held high and in straight lines and with banners waving and at a steady pace

with heads held high and in straight lines and with banners waving and at a steady pace and with songs resounding

with heads held high and in straight lines and with banners waving and at a steady pace and with songs resounding and in bright uniforms

with heads held high and in closed ranks and with banners waving and at a steady pace and with songs resounding and in bright uniforms

with heads held high and in closed ranks and following the flag at a steady pace and with songs resounding and in bright uniforms

with heads held high and in closed ranks and following the flag and in march time and with songs resounding and in bright uniforms

with heads held high and in closed ranks and following the flag and in march time and with songs thundering and in bright uniforms

with heads held high and in closed ranks and following the flag and in march time and with songs thundering and in battle dress

with grinning faces and in closed ranks and following the flag and in march time and with songs thundering and in battle dress

with grinning faces and like a gang and following the flag and in march time and with songs thundering and in battle dress

with grinning faces and like a gang and pursuing the people and in march time and with songs thundering and in battle dress

with grinning faces and like a gang and pursuing the people and on the double



and with songs thundering and in battle dress

with grinning faces and like a gang and pursuing the people and on the double

and roaring and shouting and in battle dress

with grinning faces and like a gang and pursuing the people and on the double

and roaring and shouting and spattered with blood

Although I'd long since stopped expecting her
she suddenly stood there before me.

(All that time she had still been what I desired.)

She smiled, as if she knew

I wouldn't turn her down.

(All that time she'd been what I desired.)

I took her in my arms and

held her very tightly.

(For so long she was what I desired.)

Then she broke free, just laughed

at me – I failed to understand.

(As all that time she'd been what I desired.)

On my way here I thought, she said :

he'll surely mistake my intentions

– all this time I've been what he desired!

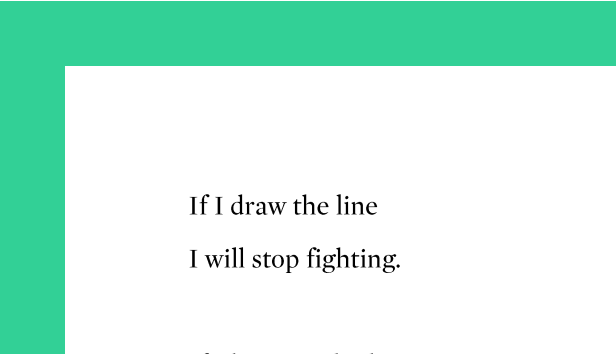
If I kill time I'll take
my life before the mirror.

If I can be
caught I will be guilty.
If I invoke mistrust
I will need alibis.

If I must search
I'll be in doubt. If I'm
obliged to know
I'll have posed questions.

If I've given up
I can no longer play along.
If I'm undressed
I will have washed.

If I stop fighting
I will draw the line.



If I draw the line
I will stop fighting.

If I have washed
I'll be undressed.
If I no longer play
along, I'll pack it in.

If I've posed questions
I will be obliged
to know. If I'm in doubt
I'll have to search.

If I need alibis
I will invoke mistrust.
If I am guilty
I'll be caught.

If I take my life before
the mirror I'll kill time.



Beauty is never thereabouts.

It is therefore painful.

Beauty is precise.

It is therefore difficult.

Beauty is never likewise.

It is therefore unique.

Beauty is right.

It is therefore true.

To the Dutch language

I exist in the way
in which I love you.

You form my lips, you
exist in the way

in which I'm understood.

I want to hear you and I
speak, I want to see you and

I draw you, body of
signs, in meaning

I have intercourse with
you, in intercourse with

you I feel : I exist.

What I find such a shame
is what remains :
I find it such a shame.

That I find nothing else
but : what remains
is what I can no longer find.

That I find nothing
of what remains
but what I find a shame.

That what remains
is such a shame
that I can't find it anywhere.

That I just find
and everywhere
that what remains is nothing.

Once there was everything,
once everything was good,
once the good was everything.

Darling, now there's nothing,
please hear me, everything
is good apart from nothing.

'If I were not afraid
I would have the courage.
If I had the courage
I would succeed.
If I were to succeed
I would be able to.
If I were able to
I would want it.
If I were to want it
I would be able to.
If I were able to
I would succeed.
If I were to succeed
I would have the courage.
If I had the courage
then I wouldn't be afraid.'

Does she want to be in the right
or him to be in the wrong ?

Does she to be in the right
want him to be in the wrong ?

Does she want to be in the right
to be able to say he's in the wrong ?

Does she want him to be wrong as punishment
for not letting her be in the right ?

Does she need to be in the right
to erase her feeling of being wronged ?

Does she feel wronged because
he wants to be in the right ?

Is his being in the right
her being in the wrong ?

They defend what they have.

What do they have ?

They have what they think they have.

What do they think they have ?

They think they have what they defend.

What do they defend ?

They defend what they think they have.

What do they think ?

They think they defend.

What do they think that they defend ?

They think they defend what they have.

What do they have that they defend ?

the father is first, the son is further

the father is son first

further the son is father

the father and the son are son and father

first the father is further

the son is further first

first is further

first the father is first

She was so nice in
his confusion.

He was so slender in
her tenderness.

They were so exciting
in each other's arms.

He was so slender in
his tenderness.

She was so nice in
her confusion.

They were so exciting
in each other's arms.

He was so nice in
his confusion.

She was so slender in
her tenderness.

They were so exciting
in each other's arms.

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