

**Nixon, Frei, and Pinochet
up to this day this bitter
month of September 1973,
with Bordaberry, Garrastazú, and Banzer,
hyenas ravening
our history, rodents gnawing
at flags that were raised
with so much blood and fire,
hellish predators
wallowing in haciendas,
satraps bribed a thousand times over
and sell-outs, scared
by the wolves of Wall Street,
machines starving for pain,
stained by the sacrifice
of a martyred people,
prostitute merchants
of bread and american air,
deadly seneschals, a herd
of whorish bosses
with no other law but torture
and the lashing hunger of the people.**

Pablo Neruda, September 1973

tr. J. Felstiner

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