

TRACE  
OR  
House of Ill-Repute

I embrace you in the silence  
with a trace of silver  
In the house of ill-repute

These pressing steps  
in the unsteady gait  
Of thousands of feet

In these furtive kisses  
in the corridor of language  
Which seeks to awaken

Desire: these traces of the snail  
which beats the hare, and  
The tortoise

ii

In  
the  
room  
of  
lost  
steps  
The  
room  
of  
papers  
of  
loves  
lost  
This  
merry-go-round  
turns  
and turns  
turns

?  
exit  
no  
no exit  
with no exit  
Like dust  
In my absence  
In my presence

Original version in French - composed and translated by Anna TAYLOR & David KELLEY

note: David Kelley, of Trinity College, Cambridge, died on September 26, 1999,  
aged 58. This was probably his last composition.