



The Long Sleep.

The old man is asleep in his chair,
It's muggy and gloomy in the little room.
His grandchildren are whispering quietly.
The little girls and boys
Quietly approach the sleeper up close.
The old man is slumbering and doesn't notice.

A brown clock hangs on the wall
Very dusty, and runs very silently
It was overcome by the slumber
It struck once and now it stands still.
It failed to meet its responsibility for the first
time
The old man is slumbering and doesn't notice.

The children are looking from the door
They did not want to waken the old man,
Grandfather must be very tired today
He can't be awakened.
The sunset shimmers through the window
The old man is dead in his chair.

M. Sohns

Translated by John Buerfeind