

RANDI WARD

Ólavsøkufriggj / St. Olaf's Fling

Ólavsøkufriggj

Tú bleiv við
at siga at eg var stygg

men tá tú vart
endiliga avdottin

læt eg meg úr
troyggjuni og gjørði
ein kodda til tín

St. Olaf's Fling

You kept saying
I was frigid

but when you
finally passed out

I took off my sweater
and made a pillow
for you

Faroese poems and English translations by the poet