Letters from Manuela

Manuela Sáenz, 19th century South American revolutionary and intimate of Simón Bolívar, ended her days exiled in Peru earning money translating love-letters for American whale hunters

They come to her cottage by the harbour to compose confessions,

men adrift with tattooed hearts. At the parlour table

she interprets talk only a lover should hear, thoughts she, too,

might have sent at one time in this life. For a coin in her palm

each client can buy a voyage of hope, boys from the north

who'll not see home until their beards are full, older men

with sailcloth faces, watching the mystery of pen on page,

handing her letters from one-night wives, paper worn so thin

the pieces fall apart in her fingers, ink rubbed to a fog,

ghost words the writer has long forgotten.