An Orphan Laughs  
Translated by Andrew Firestone (2014)  

An orphan in torn clothing laughs  
Running in fear down streets and lanes.  

He stole something.  
They are chasing him.  
He skips across a fence and looks around:  
A barn, a calf. A calf with two eyes b  
That seem to say the cow is gone,  
Big brown mother is gone.  
A kennel. A dog. A dog with two eyes b  
That seem to call out "They beat us b  
God, how they beat us!"  

The small boy trembles  
And opens the wallet. Out come b  
A mirror, glasses, a copper coin.  

Wooh b ooh b ooh b ooh!  
Fly-y-y-y!  

The little thief plays with the wind and the clouds  
Throws them mirror and glasses and coin  

And he laughs and laughs  
Stands still and laughs.  

They catch up to him there.  
Over the fence and off he runs  
The orphan in torn clothes b  
Through the day and the night and the world.  

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Ringen, 1921.