

## **Every ray a compass point**

Translated by Andrew Firestone (2014)

Every sunbeam is a compass point  
Every acre is allotted:  
Not only snows and floods and lightning,  
Every person has a part.

Some with spades and some with song  
All have been assigned their watch.  
In a flooded field, in the ruined world:  
Here your place is: cherish it!

---

*Haynt*, 1934.