‘Translator’ is the wrong job for a poet. The way we tend away from stretching words and their meanings into absolutes. We’re too tied to context to strip a whole literary history from the speaker’s word choices and phrasing. We’re too in love with the sound to reduce a natural cadence to monosyllabic utterances. All of this makes for a bad translator, who’s job title—after all—is misleading of the fact that there is always an exchange of power at play, and agendas that reach beyond the simplistic discipline of words themselves.