

Alexander Search

JUSTICE

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There was a land, which I suppose,
Where everyone had a crooked nose;

And the crooked nose that everyone had
In no manner did make him sad.

But in that land a man was born
Whose nose more straight and clean was worn;

And the men of that land with a public hate
Killed the man whose nose was straight.

28-7-1907

Poesia Inglesa. Fernando Pessoa. (Organização e tradução de Luísa Freire. Prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes.) Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1995: 98.

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