

**Poemas De Puebla
By Max E. Barnes Herrlander**

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In 2008, the author arrived in Puebla, Mexico from Sweden and attended a one-month entry-level course in the Spanish language. Herrlander wrote poems daily for public presentation and discussion. This became an investigation into communication and the simplicity of pure expressions. While learning a new language, what happens when you use the simplest words and don't provide context? These poems represent the exploration from both a philosophical and language standpoint. Foreword is made by Tom Hines.

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Date June 27, 2019

Signed Max E. Barnes Herrlander

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "max barnes herrlander". The signature is written in a cursive, lowercase style.

MAX HERRLANDER

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POEMAS DE PUEBLA
(una colección de poemas edición una, dos mil ocho)

ENTRADA LA OBRA DE MAX HERRLANDER

By the special disposal and providence of the poet Max Herrlander, there now comes abroad into the world a little history of several very astonishing Spanish-as-a-second-language (heretofore referred to as SASL) poems, which partly my own ocular observa-tion, and partly my undoubted information, has enabled me to offer unto the public notice of my Mexican neighbors, as well as the rest of the Spanish speaking world, not to mention all those who understand, at least, some Spanish. It must be the subject, and not the manner or the author of this Writing, that has made any people desire its publication; For there are such obvious defects in both, as would render me very unreasonable, if I should wish about this or any compo- sure of mine, that it were printed in a book! But you there want not faults in this discourse, to give me discontent enough, my displeasure at them will be recompensed by the satisfaction I take in my dedication of it; which I now no less properly than cheerfully make unto your self, a-hole; whom I reckon among the best of my worldly peers, and the ablest of my readers. Your knowledge has qualified you to make those reflections on the following relations, which few can think, and it's not fit that all should see these poems. How far the Platonic notions of poems which were, it may be, much more espoused by those primitive Mexican and Spanish language scholars that we call Magic Latin Intellectuals, than they see countenanced in the ensuing narratives, are to be allowed by a serious man, your poetic license, joined with your most irrational philosophy, will help you to judge at an uncommon rate. Had I on the occasion before me handled Max Herrlander's poetry, or launched forth into specula- tions about his magical verse, I might have made some ostentation, that I have read something and thought a little in my time; but it would neither have been conve- nient for me, nor profitable for those plain folks, whose edification I have all along aimed at. I have therefore here but briefly touched every thing with an American pen; a pen which your desert

likewise has further entitled you to the utmost expressions of respect and honor from. Though I have no commission, yet I am sure I shall meet with no crimination, if I here publicly wish you all manner of happiness, in the name of the great multitudes of Mexico City whom you have laid under everlasting poetic obligations. Wherefore in the name of the many millions of sickpeople, whom your charitable and skillful words havemost freely dispensed your no less generous than secretpoems to; and in the name of your whole new country,which hath long had cause to believe that you will succeedyour honorable Swedish forefathers in successful endeav-ors for artistic welfare; I say, in their name, I now do wish you all the prosperity of them that love Scandinavia.And whereas it hath been sometimes observed, that

the genius of an author is commonly discovered in the verse, I shall be content if this dedicatory epistle of mine, have now discovered me to be your biggest fan. MaxHerrlander, your poems, however paramount theyregister through this publication, however much esteem they may reap in your servitude to the magic of letters, they are still just shit compared to your spirit, and I feel the immense sorrow of the poor assholes of this Earth who only read your great SASL verse, having never the op-portunity to face you, to know what they feel rather thansimply what they read from you. Those poor depraved assholes, Max.

Tom Hines, Summer 2008

**POEMA DEL DÍA
VIGÉSIMA DE JUNIO**

**el desayuno es mas importante para el día. es como un
restaurante en la playa.
el sol esta increible hay grandes perroz, negro con
blanco con mucho pelo.**

**yo estoy casi moerto.
tengo mucho mucho ambre,
mucho mucho dolor,
mucho mucho dolor.**

**finalmente un angel medio un plato con huevos con
frijoles.**

la vida es maravilloso.

« ‹ › »

**POEM OF THE DAY
TWENTIETH OF JUNE**

**breakfast is the more important meal for the day. i am
eating in a restaurant on the beach. the sun is incredible
there are big dogs, black and white with a lot of hair.**

**i am almost dead.
i am very hungry,
a lot of pain,
a lot of pain.**

finally an angel arrives with a plate of eggs and beans.

life is wonderful.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
VEINTICINCO DE JUNIO**

**puebla es una ciudad misteriosa.
tambien es una ciudad de iglesias.
puebla es una buena ciudad para pasear.**

**y haser ejercicio
(con besos)**

**esta noche soñare con el instituto y con
comprar tenis.**

**mas mas mas
para tener el triunfo de los valientes**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
TWENTYFIFTH OF JUNE**

**puebla is a mysterious city.
it is also a city of churches.
puebla is a good city to walk in.**

**i exercise
(with kisses)**

**tonight I will dream about the institute and buying
sneakers.**

**more more more
fortune favors the brave**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
VEINTISÉIS DE JUNIO**

**hoy comprendo el valor de la amistad.
grandes construcciones que-paresen
rascacielos hicieron cholultecas con
españoles.**

**reflexiono en el trabajo del personal femenino
del instituto.**

**magnifico día, y pienso que mucha personas quieren
ser famoso pero cuando estan en la cumbre estaran
solos.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
TWENTYSIXTH OF JUNE**

**today i understand the value of friendship.
big constructions of faith-like skyscrapers made by
cholulans and spanish people.**

i reflect on the work of the female staff in the institute.

**great day, and i think a lot of people want be famous
but when they are at the top they will be alone.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
VEINTISIETE DE JUNIO**

**si no, soy mas productivo es logico que
yo consuma mas.**

**no tenemos problemas por que no tenemos
idea de cual sera nuestro proximo trabajo como
adultos.**

**la risa es muy importante. reirse es lo que alimenta
a la vida.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
TWENTYSEVENTH OF JUNE**

**am i right? if i am more productive, it is logical that i
consume more.**

**we do not have problems because we do not have an
idea of what our job will be like as adults.**

**laughter is very important. laughing is what feeds the
life.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
TRIGÉSIMO DE JUNIO**

**en fin semana yo amo la lluvia.
y a mariana que es del instituto. estoy
un poco triste porque mariana no estara
conmigo y no podremos hablar.**

**encontrare a un hombre sinhogar. el tenia
una chaqueta increíble. yo lepregunte de donde
eres?**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
THIRTIETH OF JUNE**

**in the weekend i love the rain.
mariana, who is from the institute. i am a little sad
because mariana will not be with me and we can not
talk.**

**i met a homeless man. he had an incredible jacket. i
asked him where he got it?**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
PRIMERO DE JULIO**

**otro día maravilloso en puebla.
yo no tengo honor pero tengo una vida feliz.**

**es posible cuestionar mi estilo de vida,
posiblemente sea una falsa ilusion pero
yo quiero ser mas feliz antes de ser difunto.**

nosotros somos una obra de arte.

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**POEM OF THE DAY
FIRST OF JULY**

**another wonderful day in puebla.
i have no honor but I have a happy life.**

**it is possible to question my lifestyle,
possibly it is a false illusion but
i want to be happier before I am deceased.**

we are all works of art.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
SEGUNDO DE JULIO**

**yo nunca me enfermo en mexico,
por que?**

**yo como comida de colores vivos
carne en puestos de la calle.
tambien como mucho picante de chilies
rojo y verde, el color no es importante.**

**las comidas de la calle aun con bacterias
no son problema porque las bacterias tienen
una guerra civil pero no han herido mi cuerpo.**

**con un poco de mezcal de un color como el oro.
medan un gran fuerza.**

**no tengo miedos, es venturoso comer y tengo una
vida dulce.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
SECOND OF JULY**

i never get sick in mexico, why?

**i eat colorful meat in the street stalls. also much spicy
chilies that are red and green, color is not important.**

**street food contains bacteria, they are not a problem
because the bacteria have a civil war amongst
themselves and they do not hurt my body.**

**with a little mezcal of a color like gold. gives great
strength.**

i am not afraid, it is happy to eat and i have a sweet life.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
TERCERO DE JULIO**

**yo actuo en la galería, mi cerebro siempre esta
trabajando, mi cabello lo siento que es un erizo.**

**maxim no se presento para la importante grabacion
porque no toma en serio la artesanía de la musica y
poemas.**

**mi premio de consolación fue un buen bocado y mi
tarea.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
THIRD OF JULY**

**i act in the gallery, my brain is always working, my hair
excuse it, looks like a hedgehog.**

**maxim did not show up for the important recording
session because he does not take the craftsmanship of
music and poems seriously.**

**my consolation prize was a good snack and my
homework.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
CUARTO DE JULIO**

**yo soy un soñador.
yo soñe con ver a los estados unidos, ahora lo he visto.**

**yo soñe con tener una vida en mexico, ahora vivo en
mexico, pueblos, puebla, mexico, el mundo.**

no olvido los sueños que pueden ocurrir.

**devemos realizar nuestros sueños.
ahora yo sueño con que mi zapatos esten secos.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
FOURTH OF JULY**

**i am a dreamer.
i dreamed of seeing the united states, now i have seen
it.**

**i dreamed of having a life in mexico, now I live in mexico,
people, puebla, mexico, the world.**

i do not forget the dreams that can happen.

**we must realize our dreams.
now I dream that my shoes will dry.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
SÉPTIMO DE JULIO**

**hace muchos años no me gustava leer.
los libros era difi cil en la escuela y suecia.**

**ahora yo puedo leer en sueco y en ingles
pero me cuesta mucho trabajo, es un
tiempo bien invertido.**

**los libros tienen una fuerza como una bomba
de hidrógeno.**

**las personas deben de leer.
a mi me gusta pero cuando empezo a leer yo
tengo que hacer otra cosas.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
SEVENTH OF JULY**

**i have not liked reading for many years.
books were difficult at school in sweden.**

**now I can read in swedish and english
but it's hard for me, it is a time well spent.**

the books have a force like a hydrogen bomb.

**people should read.
i like it but when I start reading I often have to do other
things.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
OCTAVO DE JULIO**

**la caída.
regresaba de la lucha libre y mi targeta de
credito esta cancelada. camino por la calle
contando mis ultimas monedas para comprar
cigarros.**

**caminando me encontré con un poste de metal
que no vi y golpeé mi cabeza la cual sangraba y
sangraba.**

este fue otro día en paraíso.

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**POEM OF THE DAY
EIGHTH OF JULY**

**the fall.
i came back from wrestling and my credit card was
canceled. I walk on the street counting my last coins to
buy cigarettes.**

**walking into a metal pole that i did not see and hit my
head which was bleeding and bled.**

this was another day in paradise.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
NOVENO DE JULIO**

subida.

**estoy vivo y en mi proxima vida sere una canoa
porque siempre tengo mi cabeza ariba del agua,
en la superfi cie, del mundo.**

**no quiero ser una bandana de socorro.
vivamos este mundo maravilloso.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
NINTH OF JULY**

rise.

**i am alive and in my next life i will be a canoe because I
always have my head above the water, on the surface,
of the world.**

**i do not want to be a band aid.
let's live this wonderful world.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DÉCIMO DE JULIO**

**por lo visto las profesoras del instituto creen que
yo hablo un español super bueno. la proxima
semana yo estare solo con una profesora.**

**ellas quieren que les enseñe una doctrina.
ellas me ofrecen dinero pero yo no lo necesito.**

**yo trabajo gratis.
porque ahora pienso que yo sere un nuevo rico.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
TENTH OF JULY**

**apparently the teachers of the institute believe that i
speak a super good spanish. next week I will be alone
with a teacher.**

**they want me to teach them a doctrine. they offer me
money but i do not need it.**

**i work for free.
because now I think that i will be new-rich.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
UNDÉCIMO DE JULIO**

**estoy feliz, escucho y me pongo mi sombrero en
la cabeza, tengo dinero, hablo español y digo la verdad.**

**viajo por todo el mundo, vivo en D.F. como picante.
estoy saludable, puedo hacer películas.
quiero dar besos,
soy sueco.**

todo me sale bien, soy muy acertivo

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**POEM OF THE DAY
ELEVENTH OF JULY**

**i am happy, i listen and i put my hat on my head, i speak
spanish and i tell the truth.**

**i traveled the world, i live in mexico city. and eat spicy.
i am healthy, i can make movies.
i want to give kisses,
i am swedish**

everything works out well, i am very successful

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DECIMOCUARTO DE JULIO**

**tengo muchos diferentes amigos, ellos existen en
otros lugares y son de todo los mundos.**

**tengo a dale cooper, clair fi sher y jack bauer.
aquí en mexico solo pago diez pesos y es posible
ver a todos mis amigos.
es mas barato que tomar un cafe.
es perfecto.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
FOURTEENTH OF JULY**

**i have many different friends, they exist in other places
and they are from all the worlds.**

**i have a dale cooper, clair fisher and jack bauer. here in
mexico I only pay ten pesos and it is possible see all my
friends.
it is cheaper than having a coffee.
it is perfect.**

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DECIMOQUINTO DE JULIO**

**me gustan mucho los braquets, me gusta mucho
un estomago gordo. es posible presionar mi cabeza
contra él.**

**las personas quireren verse perfectas.
no existe la perfeccion. querer perfeccion
es no tener inspiracion.**

todos somos capaces de tener inspiracion.

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**POEM OF THE DAY
FIFTEENTH OF JULY**

**i really like dental braces, i like fat stomachs a lot. it is
possible to press my head into them.**

**people want to look perfect. there is no perfection. want
perfection is not inspirational.**

we are all able to have inspiration.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DECIMOSEXTO DE JULIO**

los mosquitos chupan mi sangre, esto no es un problema para mi. pero sí es un problema que inyecten toxicos en mi cuerpo.

me dijeon que todos los animales son necesarios para el ecosistema.

tenía sarnas y garrapatas, ustedes saben que esto es terrible,

ninguno de los otros animales quizo comerlos. es posible que existan por otra causa.

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**POEM OF THE DAY
SIXTEENTH OF JULY**

the mosquitoes suck my blood, this is not a problem for me but it is a problem that they inject toxins in my body.

they told me that all animals are necessary to the ecosystem.

i have had scabies and ticks, you know that this is terrible, none of the other animals wants to eat them. it is possible that they exist for another reason.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DECIMOSÉPTIMA DE JULIO**

**jueves huevos
empaque de „jabon de huevo de gallina negra para
limpias“
es muy bueno para el cabello.**

**siempre es afortunado encontrarse cosas en la calle
que te enseñan de la vida. es bueno tener higiene,
tambien es bueno guardar estas cosas en tú cueva de
ladrones.**

estar arropado es magnifico.

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**POEM OF THE DAY
SEVENTEENTH OF JULY**

**thursday eggs
"black chicken egg soap for cleaning" packaging it is
very good for hair.**

**it is always fortunate to find things on the street who
teach you about life and it is good to have hygiene, it is
also good to keep these things in your cave of thieves.**

being wrapped up is magnificent.

**POEMA DEL DÍA
DECIMOCTAVA DE JULIO**

**estoy perdiendo mis pantalones dorados en el
camino verdadero del rock'n roll.**

**todo lo que quiero en la vida es libertad.
sara es una estas personas.
ella es libre.**

**te deseo mucha suerte y para mi tambien.
mantente rockeando en el mundo libre.**

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**POEM OF THE DAY
EIGHTEENTH OF JULY**

**i am losing my golden pants on the true road of rock and
roll.**

**all i want in life is freedom.
sara is one of these people.
she is free.**

**i wish you good luck and for me too.
keep rocking the free world.**