

# Svenska Akademien, Tankebrott

Tidig hst

Fem mn parkerade p en trappa

Platsen r till namnet trdgrn

Ont om grs i denna arma trdgrd

Spottar snus, rker cigaretter

Omedvetna om vartt scenen vetter

Tv av dem blddrar bland skrynkliga papper

Slarvigt, oorganiserat, samlade i plastfickor, pappmappar

Frenesin hrskar p denna kalla trappa

Stela fingrar, frusna leder

Mod som skingrar regler, seder

Dom tre vriga av dom fem msom str, msom sitter

Gestikulerar, talar hetsigt, diskuterar

Ordningsmaktens fyra gon betraktar dom

Ty deras gon lyser rtt, icke grtt

Det visar skuld och tankebrott

Kalla krar lngs ryggraden hos betraktarna

Omedvetna om den oro dem frorsakar

hos ordningsmakten som vaktar, bevakar

Samlar mod och kraft bland falska sanningar

Detta det fientliga flummet i det offentliga rummet fr under inga omstndigheter accepteras

Det tenderar att underminera kontroll

Tvenne uniformerade mn marscherar mlmedvetet mot fem unga huliganer

Vilka med all skerhet planerar upplopp och stkigheter

Ty deras gon lyser rtt, icke grtt

Det visar skuld och tankebrott

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==English translation==

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Early autumn

Five men hanging out on some stairs

The location is called &quot;The Garden&quot;

Not much grass in this decrepit garden

Spitting snuff, smoking cigarettes

Seemingly unaware of the stage and the audience

Two of them leaf through wrinkled papers

Messy, disorganized, kept in plastic cases, folders

A frenetic air envelops these cold stairs

Stiff fingers, frozen limbs

Courage melts away rules, customs

The other three, sometimes standing, sometimes sitting,

Gesticulates, speaks heatedly, discusses

Four eyes of the long arm of the law observes them

For their eyes shine with an inner red light

Showing guilt and thought-crime

Chills down the spines of the audience

Unaware of the concern they've caused

to the policemen, who guard and watch

Gathering courage and strength among false truths

This subversive activity can under no circumstances be accepted

For it undermines all control

Two men in uniform march purposefully towards five young insurgents

Who are obviously planning riots and tumult.

For their eyes shine with an inner red light

Showing guilt and thought-crime