

ME haces daño, Señor. Quita tu mano
de encima. Déjame con mi vacío,
déjame. Para abismo, con el mío
tengo bastante. Oh Dios, si eres humano,

compadécete ya, quita esa mano
de encima. No me sirve. Me da frío
y miedo. Si eres Dios, yo soy tan mío
como tú. Y a soberbio, yo te gano.

Déjame. !Si pudiese yo matarte,
como haces tú, como haces tú! Nos coges
con las dos manos, y nos ahogas. Matas

no se sabe por qué. Quiero cortarte
las manos. Esas manos que son trojes
del hambre, y de los hombres que arrebatas.

It is a very old book, and the paper is very yellowed and stained. The text is very faint and difficult to read, but it appears to be a historical document or a collection of letters. The handwriting is cursive and somewhat illegible due to the age and fading of the ink. There are several lines of text visible, though they are mostly obscured by the paper's texture and discoloration. The overall appearance is that of an antique manuscript or a well-preserved but aged letter.