

## **The Road** by Fernando Pessoa

Beyond the bend in the road  
There may be a well, and there may be a castle,  
And there may be just more road.

I don't know and don't ask.

As long as I'm on the road that's before the bend  
I look only at the road before the bend,  
Because the road before the bend is all I can see.

It would do me no good to look anywhere else  
Or at what I can't see.

Let's pay attention only to where we are.

There's only enough beauty in being here, and not somewhere else.

If there are people beyond the bend in the road,  
Let them worry about what's beyond the bend in the road.

That, for them, is the road.

If we're to arrive there, when we arrive there, we'll know.

For now, we know only that we're not there.

Here, there's just the road before the bend, and before the bend  
There's the road without any bend.