

I didn't know, didn't know
I have so much geology in me,
And my soul sits
On its peak
Huge, undaunted
The Monastery From A Wood!

WHIM

Each evening
I collect from the neighbors
All the available chairs
And read poetry to them.

The chairs are very receptive
To poetry,
If you know how to arrange them.

That's why
I'm deeply moved, almost nervous,
And for a few hours
Explain to them
How beautifully my soul died
During the day.

Our meetings
Are usually serious.
Without any
Excess of enthusiasm.

In any case,
It means all of us
Have done our duty
And can go on
Ahead.

*Translated by Adriana Varga and
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