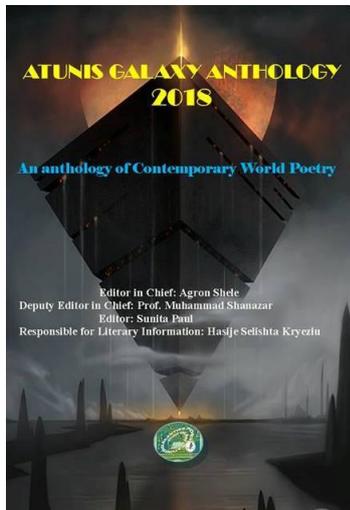


# ATUNIS GALAXY ANTHOLOGY – 2018

An Anthology of Contemporary World Poetry | Editor in Chief Agron Shele (BELGIUM)



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## PAVOL JANIK | VIRTUOSO OF SLOVAK LITERATURE

**Mgr. art. Pavol Janik, PhD.,** (magister artis et philosophiae doctor) was born in 1956 in Bratislava, where he also studied film and television dramaturgy and scriptwriting at the Drama Faculty of the Academy of Performing Arts (VSMU). He has worked at the Ministry of Culture (1983-87), in the media and in advertising. He was President of the Slovak Writers' Society (2003-07), Secretary-General of the SWS (1998-2003, 2007-2013) and Editor-in-chief of the literary weekly of the SWS Literarny tyzdennik (2010-2013). He has received a number of awards for his literary and advertising work both in his own country and abroad.

**This virtuoso of Slovak literature, Pavol Janik,** is a poet, dramatist, prose writer, translator, publicist and copywriter. His literary activities focus mainly on poetry. Even his first book of poems, which appeared a quarter of a century ago, attracted the attention of the leading authorities in Slovak literary circles. This style has become typical of all his work, which in spite of its critical character has also acquired a humorous, even bizarre dimension. His manner of expression is becoming terse to the point of being aphoristic. It is thus perfectly natural that Pavol Janik's literary interests should come to embrace aphorisms founded on a shift of meaning in the form of puns. In his work he is gradually raising some very disturbing questions and pointing to serious problems concerning the further development of humankind, while all the time widening his range of themes and styles. Literary experts liken Janik's poetic virtuosity to

that in the work of Miroslav Valek, while in the opinion of the Russian poet, translator and literary critic, Natalia Shvedova, Valek is more profound and Janik more inventive. He has translated in poetic form several collections of poetry and written works of drama with elements of the style of the Theatre of the Absurd.

Pavol Janik's literary works have been published not only in Slovakia, but also in Albania, Belarus, Bulgaria, Canada, Chile, Croatia, the Czech Republic, France, Hungary, India, Israel, Jordan, Macedonia, Romania, the Russian Federation, Serbia, South Korea, Ukraine, United Kingdom, the United States of America and Venezuela.

**PAVOL JANIK | NEW YORK**  
*Translated by James Sutherland-Smith*

In a horizontal mirror  
of the straightened bay  
the points of an angular city  
stabbing directly into the starry sky.

In the glittering sea of lamps  
flirtatious flitting boats  
tremble marvelously  
on your agitated legs  
swimming in the lower deck  
of a brocade evening dress.

Suddenly we are missing persons  
like needles in a labyrinth of tinfoil.

Some things we take personally –  
stretch limousines,  
moulting squirrels in Central Park  
and the metal body of dead freedom.

In New York most of all it's getting dark.

The glittering darkness lights up.

The thousand-armed luster of the mega city  
writes Einstein's message about the speed of light  
every evening on the gleaming surface of the water.

And again before the dusk the silver screen  
of the New York sky floods  
with hectoliters of Hollywood blood.

Where does the empire of glass and marble reach?  
Where do the slim rackets of the skyscrapers aim?

God buys a hot dog  
at the bottom of a sixty-storey street.

God is a black  
and loves the grey color of concrete.

His son was born from himself  
in a paper box  
from the newest sort of slave.

**PAVOL JANIK | AT THE TABLE**  
*Translated by James Sutherland-Smith*

An infirmary of flowers of the field  
in a vase.  
So many of the white  
that the blood inside our veins stiffens.

Thus we wither together  
torn away from  
life.

**PAVOL JANIK | BAD HABIT**  
*Translated by James Sutherland-Smith*

Every day  
I go to work  
for my wife, Olga,

so she has enough for shopping.

I must make an effort.

The weekend approaches  
and the children would like to eat on Sunday.

We still have not succeeded  
in breaking this bad habit.