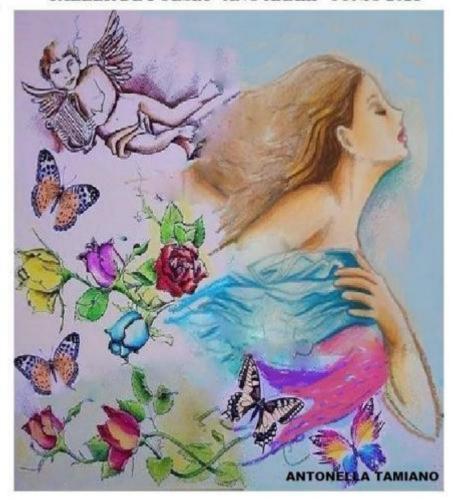


## TALLER DE POESÍA - AÑO XXXIII - JUNIO 2021



## VIVACE MA NON SOLTANTO COSI

Barefoot you leap from star to star. And each time there's a chime like the kiss of crystal glasses.

Thousands of your faces

skate with perseverance on frozen ponds.

I open you with a violin's clef and seek the bow

whose elasticity can equal you.

Deep in you instead of strings I've touched tears.

Del libro A dictionary of foreing dreams of PAVOL JANIK -Eslovaquia- Traducción James Sutherland Smith