

A Z A H A R

REVISTA POÉTICA - N°128

TALLER DE POESÍA-AÑO XXXVI- FEBRERO 2024



Amelia Modrak

 Editada en Conil de la Frontera (España)

ASTONISHMENT

I stretch out the water
in which you are reflected.

With a shout to stop
all possible outflows.

I address you by breath
such release of speech.

Until you are glassy with ice before me
as before a draught.

Tirelessly you quiver under the numb surface
and on the bottom for a moment gleam
so that I glimpse the day,
which will only light up in you.

From the book A dictionary of Foreign Dreams of PAVOL JANIK -Eslovaquia-