











THE SLOVAK REPUBLIC





PAVOL JANIK

ON THE LINE MAN-WOMAN AND BACK

You escape from me like gas. With astonishment I watch how with a single scrawl of your legs you ignite your silk dress.

With such blinding nakedness you pre-empt sky-blue flame.

Blazingly ablaze and perhaps wholly otherwise I address a fire which you will no longer damp down.

That time I wanted to declare at least what was essential to all chance passers-by, to all chance passing aircraft.

So, under such circumstances who wouldn't have spoilt it?

(1981)

Translated from the Slovak language by James Sutherland Smith



Marièva Sol - L'amour

