

IN GREEK

a Festschrift

IN HONOR OF

ROSANNA WARREN

ON THE OCCASION OF HER RETIREMENT

Contents

FOREWORD

vii

ROSANNA WARREN

x

TRANSLATIONS

Rachel Dewoskin & Zayd Ayers Dohrn

Mother of Arts

2

Orphic Hymn to Athena

4

David Ferry

from *Pervigilium Veneris*

6

Konrad Weeda/Giacomo Leopardi

Discourse on the Life and Works of

Marcus Cornelius Fronto

(Winter and Spring, 1816)

9

Julia Mueller/Maurice de Guérin

Selections from *Le Cahier vert*

34

Karl Kirchwey/Giorgio Vigolo

Scongiuro

40

Susan Barba/Eghishe Charents

Work

42

Rika Lesser/Göran Sonnevi

I mörkret av röster

44

<i>Chenxin Jiang/Yau Ching</i>	
October	
Inside Me	52
Spacetime	54
	56
<i>Sassan Tabatabai/Mohammad Reza Shafi'i-Kadkani</i>	
Echo	58
Silently	62
ESSAYS	
<i>Abriana Jetté</i>	
Of Rosanna	66
<i>Joseph Simmons</i>	
Prophecies of War in Owen and Yeats	70
<i>Lindsay Atnip</i>	
The Reality of "Beautiful Unrealness": Laura Riding and Poetic Truth in "Lucrece and Nara"	76
POEMS	
<i>Diana Senechal</i>	
The Book-Gift	95
<i>Karl Kirchwey</i>	
The Composer Handel Is Twenty-Three Years Old	100
<i>Phillis Levin</i>	
Daffodil After a Storm	102
<i>Michael Autrey</i>	
Wooded Isle Sequence	103
<i>David Yezzi</i>	
The Swimmer	106

<i>Frederick Speers</i>	
Grotesquery	107
<i>Richie Hofmann</i>	
On Rosanna Warren	109
Tiberius	109
Mosquitoes	110
<i>Kirun Kapur</i>	
To the Grackle	111
<i>Jeremiah Sears</i>	
Portrait of Flowers	113
<i>Patrick Ryan Frank</i>	
Erklärungsnot	115
<i>Miles Cayman</i>	
Bad Acid Trip, After <i>Formulation: Articulation</i> , Folio I/Folder 27, 1972	117
Poem	117
<i>Megan Fernandes</i>	
Note	119
Companion	120
<i>Michael Rutherglen</i>	
Elders	123
<i>Jordan Zandi</i>	
Chamber Music	125
<i>Noah Warren</i>	
Talk	128
CONTRIBUTORS	
	130
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	
	135

十月

一九八八年 不要以為
八八十月 過了還會回來
除非有十一月

九月

駱駝上的搖鈴
剛剛鎖住你的銀鍊
一隻耳環的心情
拍打床褥的聲音
有床單的眼睛閤上 別轉整塊臉
你退到月光照不到的角落
不要看見愚蠢的九月

八月

為了各樣平白並不愚蠢的理由
需要控制
一如其他月份

October

1988 don't assume
October '88 will ever return
except in November

September

the camel's bell
clasped your necklace
one earring's mood
someone's beating a mattress
eyes with coverlets closing don't turn your whole face
retreat to a corner the moon can't reach
don't look at foolish September

August

For all kinds of mundane and not at all foolish reasons
it has to be controlled
like the other months

我裏面

是跟妳一起
我發現自己的大
妳說：妳有一部份
自足自成 妳之為妳
非我可觸 也不便打擾
我轉轉眉：明明可把一切給妳
不可以想像哪條頭髮下面
有空位 但我錯了
總有某一個彎位某一處手指頭舔過的某一點
想妳來但容不下
有了妳便不成為我
之為我之為妳
而妳從外探頭進來
又縮回去
貓頭貓腦的看我
等門再打開換一幅風景
讓妳走進來
剛剛好

Inside Me

is together with you
I discover my vastness
You say: there's part of you
that's self-contained you being you
not something I can reach or disturb
Brows furrow: I could give you everything
not a hair on my head
would have space beneath it But I'm wrong
always a curve a fingertip you licked a cranny
will want you but not be able to hold you
With you, I'm no longer me
being me being you
You peek your head in
and shrink back
observing me catheadedly
waiting for the door to open on a new backdrop
in time for
you to walk in

時空

時間如影在路
英文的思念叫長
我長—長—的想妳
垂下兩隻袖兩隻褲腳伸長手指腳指伸長
每一條頭髮與眉毛
拖在地上如根
一隻黑鳥飛過
細細的影子在樹
葉子散落一地

中文的寂寞叫空
一張白白的稿紙
「喂，再來情詩三首！」
半透明沒一個影子
世界很大而我短短的
坐在這裏 愈坐愈透明
沒有文字可填滿
我四面八方的空
與前前後後的長

Spacetime

Time is like a shadow cast on the road
The English word longing has length in it
I long—long—for you
My sleeves pant legs fingers and toes stretch out
every single hair on my head and brow
stretches downwards trailing on the ground like roots
a black bird flies past
casting its slender shadow on the tree
Leaves scatter

Loneliness in Chinese is empty
An empty sheet of lined paper
“Hey you, three more love poems!”
translucent it has no shadow
the world is big and for now I am
sitting here growing transparent
No words can fill up
how empty I am on all sides
and, in front and behind, how long