

# POEMAS

Anne Hänninen

At the foot of the mountain a walled courtyard,  
the cool sighs of an ancient eukalyptustree.  
The resting-place of those exhausted by the wars of the  
world, of time, of the mind -  
The paths of longing join, close.

Black swans in the pond, silhouettes, with pomegrana-  
te-red beaks,  
Friends from the depths of myths, from behind graves.

My darknightly soul?  
In the void between beasts and gods,  
In the harmony of tensions;  
The twilight of memories and dreams softly brushes  
the light.  
Although I am man and woman, the garden flowers, the  
birds,  
the mist, the wind, the ray of the sun, and shadows,  
I long for a centre, where all answers lie resting.

Somewhere, in barren valleys, olives ripen for the oil.  
The pears on the lawn, who picks them on an autumnal  
morning?

*El cansancio de la guerra. Montoya*



The vines meander, circling the roofs just like millen-  
niums circle the core.  
All along walls, the cypresses watch over the air of wis-  
dom, the ciphers of prayer;  
Thoughts turned into understanding,  
filled with meanings:  
Silence.

On the wall a nocturnal blossom  
has oversmelt herself,  
Fallen into Light?  
A strange Fruit: the focus without limits, ends,  
The centre of the circle everywhere,  
the circle nowhere,  
Lying still, moving everything?  
A entwined spiral garland, a Union:  
Every particle affects all else.  
The purpose spins the Heart of the Universe-  
The mirror, and I am the mirror, all is the mirror,  
all is watching and longing for home  
towards otherness and self: One?

All around, the long yellow reeds keep humming,  
The wind blowing through; the ears of corn blowing up,  
Bursting.  
High in the mountains the fog's veil falls -  
clear water rushes in the springs.



Luulen, että minusta olisi vain puutarhan hoitajaksi,  
kukkien, kasvien rakastajaksi,  
tai lintujen, puiden, kivien tutkijaksi.  
Tai tähtien tutkijaksi, ja tähtien välisen avaruuden,  
aineen joka samaa minussa, kaikessa ja tähdissä,  
ja mysteerien tutkijaksi aineen ytimien takana, ja mielen,  
ja ihmeiden materian pinnassa:  
Ykseyden Kokonaisuus  
—mutta vain vapaasti, epätieteellisesti, ilman rajoja—  
runous sisällyttää tämän, ja sallii...