Simultaneities and Lyric Chemisms

Translated from Italian by Olivia E. Sears

With a Foreword by Marjorie Perloff

World Poetry Books
POETRY

Just one note of your timeless voice and all the jewels of this resigned twilight in house slippers start to sparkle creating a new day

A wing bathed in blue will hush the gloom the soot of so many withdrawals before the brawl outside the hieroglyphics of a still-green metaphysics

One could say we have never died These pale worms might just be blond hairs and the old ironies a lie told on billboards blooming on cemetery walls

Just one turn of your golden eyes (I'm not speaking to a woman) and there goes any hope of repose an orderly sunset and diplomatic tact in liquidating love affairs
Here we are again among the youth of crushed leaves of branches stripped naked primitivism shivering down these streaks of pink and blue water surging again to a glare of breasts and sun in a flood of frozen violets

Lights thirst electricity of ancient glances elusive romances forgotten with wine and paradoxes Laborious science! Rainbow that hums and whirls radiating prisms as in our creations

Beginning anew Cities countrysides and hearts This is real life When will the foolish fanfare of masked phantasmagorias appear in the dark trotting of a horse-drawn carriage?

Addio mia bella addio

Or is it still nothing but a sorry farce against the eternal backdrop of stars flickering over this house of illusions we thought was closed but perhaps is open to all?
GLASS OF WATER

In an inch of circular transparency crystal disciplined miracle of molecules sentinels facing the surrounding infinity a world Globes angles expanses of impersonality you see colorless pools in the shape of receding horizons solitudes of ether Perpendicularly the nothingness of the night Prussian-blue vertical sleep in silence

SILENCE SILENCE SILENCE SILENCE SILENCE

up to the metaphysical vertex beyond the planet Then white streaks commas of platinum waves of frost abandoned snows blank pages of dawn without hope without rose-colored chimneys and rooftops But right alongside an equator of fiery eyes arcades of gold of love feathers of sun Orient in bloom Syrias caravans of amarillo of memories heading toward the mecca of the world’s youth We are on the earth Rotation of prisms in the serenity of water

IRIS

VIOLET RED ORANGE YELLOW

VIOLET INDIGO BLUE GREEN
Swirl of masked happiness of beings elements seasons civilizations VIOLET as in the deep hearts of assassins to sleep the sleep of wine-soaked passions the glories vomited up on the posthumous trail of the stars RED electric fragrance of kissed flesh summer of posters on the cheeks of shameless cities ORANGE southern sea in love night streets brimming with schemes in the hustler rhythm of the serenade YELLOW lips of irony in the November of cemeteries the torment of a sky above theatrical autumns of stained-glass windows GREEN poisonous dissolution of gems the bath of the soul in the arithmetic of journeys and crossings the gaze of young eyes toward life a complementary fire BLUE eternity of intelligence migration of nostalgias in the circle of heartless absolutes INDIGO noisy flow of blood of speed of wars through worn-out mysticisms gulf station of hallucinatory existence under the pressure of departure VIOLET ULTRA-VIOLET BLACK voluptuousness death promise primavera explosion mechanical hurricane of new springtimes A world And a liquid circling of air-drunk wings Pyrotechnical sphere of fantasy at the café
The wood of the little diagonal table
of the poet of Europe
hallucinated nostalgia for charlatan buddhisms
by a sunbeam on holi-
day white fire of porce-
lain summer gaze gei-
shas of love

The grief of all the widowed and ca-
ressed nights of perfumes and dirg-
es abandoned in the deserts by the
relentless sun of Africa and Arabia
indigo violet caravans of hysteria
in our blood our nerves the brain
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Old cosmopolitan satyr of future mythologies
Voilà I possess you completely
Poetry shining summit of the universe
Even your mortal attire is charming
Ancient things of flesh and sinew
Living beings with their earthly fate
Shadows now nailed down with a clear and fixed sign
Typefaces transubstantiation of infinite mysteries
Alphabets letters dentelles batistes bows
Ornaments of the naked idea
I breathe the rich odors of your secrets
I kiss your golden scarves that are but a small part of your great body