

*My daypoes
womyn*

ELLI PEONIDO U

AUTUMN IN BUDAPEST

the bronze face of autumn
I encountered in Budapest,
a ray of moonlight must have touched
the tip of a gypsy violin and instantly
frenzied rhythms, unprecedented new
the orchestra began to play.
an autumn rain of foliage and water
flows in the Danube.
in it my worries I have lost
and now I look to find them
to don them once more and be on my way.

IVAN FROM KIEV

Ivan from Kiev in the timber attic
painted slender girls emerald and mauve
metallic memories
madonnas
hallucinations.

Ivan from Kiev painted and painted
balding landscapes
of Chernobyl
thorny moons.

Bile the colors emerging from inside him
piling up around him

an enraged wall the canvases
rising, cornering the unfortunate
Ivan from Kiev in the timber attic.
(New York – Second Avenue, Seventh Street)

*"The galleristas say good,
oh very good, but no buy."*

And now Ivan is painting flowers
ebullient blue and yellow by the field-full.
The Japanese are mad for daisies,
said the gallerista, Mister Jones.

Slightly after

~~At~~ midnight agonizing sobs ~~and what not~~
emerge from Ivan's timber attic
as he futilely attempts to uproot
his head rooted *Can't divorce his wife for his very special woman ends divorce*
in the canvas
on the field of daisies.

VENUS MORAVANY

How did you emerge from the Danube, Aphrodite
with your arms and legs severed?
This is a kingdom of the Middle Ages
with domes of turquoise.

How did you find yourself beneath the murky sky
where did you leave your sparkling sea rocks?
Oh, Goddess of Cyprus, why do you follow me, with your wounds
and with your savage yearning for life?

From your soft marble curves
the blood of my race will spring boiling.
Look, all around you, Maddone with rounded necks
and with baby Christs resting (Pietà)
upon their outspread aprons.
Listen, all around you words of silver and enamel
and you in the middle of the Danube
your hair soaked in water without salt,
your thoughts washed and your wounds.
Goddess of Cyprus, Goddess of Cyprus,
to Bratislava why do you follow me?

(~~and the silver and enamel~~)

MEAI.1