

Someone Like a God | Pavol Janik

Hurrah, It Burns! | Pavol Janik

A Dictionary of Foreign Dreams | Pavol Janik

Across the Atlantic, Poetry, Slovakia, Translated Poems

[Add comments](#)
[Save](#)
[PDF](#)
[Email](#)
[Print](#)

At the beginning it was like a dream.
 She said:
 "Have at least one dream with me.
 You'll see – it'll be a dream
 which you've never dreamt about before."

Descend deeper with me,
 dream from the back,
 dream retrospectively
 in a labyrinth of mirrors
 which leads nowhere.

The moment you come to the beginning of nothing
 you'll dream an exciting dream.

Frame it
 and hang it in your bedroom.

So it will always be before your eyes
 because a dream which is removed from the eye
 is removed from the mind
 in the sense
 of the ancient laws
 of human forgetfulness.

Dream your own.

Dream your dream
 which is reflected on the surface
 of a frozen lake.
 A dream smooth and freezing:

Grieving keys,
 a downcast forest,
 curved glass.
 The tributes of mirrors.

The rising of the moon
 in a dream of water.

Recoil from the bottom
 of the mirror's dream.

In the gallery of dreams
 then you'll see
 a live broadcast from childhood
 fragments of long-forgotten stories.

Because our obsolete dreams
 remain with us.

[Literature...](#)
[Joy of Books](#)
[David Foster...](#)

The Magazine : Editor's Pick



An Interview with the Poet: Harekrishna Deka | Prabhat Bora



Catopromancy | Shefali Shah Choksi



Once Upon An Indian Potluck | B. A. Krishna



Manju's Lover | Padma Prasad



On the Train | Epiácio Pais



The Playhouse | Bhabendra Nath Saikia

Don't be in a hurry, dream slowly, completely
until you see the crystalline construction
of your soul
in which dreams glitter.
- intentionally and comprehensibly like flame.

Perhaps you've already noticed
that new dreams always decrease.
They wane.

Soon we'll light up
in the magical dusk
of the last dream
the despairing cry
of a starry night.

Pay a toll to the dream's
deliverance from sense.

You repeat aloud
the intimacies of secret dreams,
with the dull gleam
of your persistent night eyes
you explicate a mysterious speech of darkness.

You dream, therefore you exist!
(1998)

Indian Literature Review | Author Profile | Pavol Janik, Ph.D., was born in 1956 in Bratislava, where he also studied film and television dramaturgy and scriptwriting at the Academy of Performing Arts. He has worked at the Ministry of Culture (1983-87), in the media and in advertising. President of the Slovak Writers' Society (2003-07) and the Secretary-General of the SWS (1998-2003, 2007-2013). He has received a number of awards for his literary and advertising work both in his own country and abroad. This virtuoso of Slovak literature, Pavol Janik, is poet, dramatist, prose writer, translator, publicist and copywriter. His literary activities focus mainly on poetry.

Indian Literature Review | Translator Profile | James Sutherland Smith, was born in 1948 in Aberdeen, Great Britain, is a poet, translator and critic. He began translating Slovak poetry with the help of other people notably Stefania allen who was his co-translator for "Not Waiting For Miracles", the first anthology ever of contemporary Slovak poets in English. Since then with his wife, Viera, he has translated over 100 Slovak poets with significant collections of the work of Ivan Laucik, Jan Buzassy, Mila Haugova and Milan Rufus. -
<http://www.jamessutherland-smith.co.uk/about.shtml>

0 submit 0
Tweet reddit g+1 Share Like
Share

Author: Pavol Janik
Language: Slovak
Translator(s): James Sutherland Smith
Genre: Poetry, Translations
Country: Slovakia

Leave a Reply


Name (required)


E-mail (required)


URL


Share Your Thoughts

<http://indianreview.in/dictionary-foreign-dreams-pavol-janik/>

 His Mother's Wish by Pramodini Parayitam

 Chapter 24 The Saxophone in the Stars by Brian S. Hart

 What Should Be India's National Security Doctrine: A Note

 The Young Poets and the Countryside : Dr. Ananda Bormudoi

+ more

Authors ::

Adukuri Jagannath Rao Ajit Bharali Anubhav
Tulasi B. A. Krishna Bhanuraj Kashyap Bharati
Kapadia Binoy Majumdar Chandra Kumar Aggarwala
Dr. Ananda Bormudoi E. Santhosh Kumar Emdad
Ullah Harekrishna Deka Hemchandra Goswami
Hiren Bhattacharyya Jajneswar Sarma Jiban
Narah K.K Handique Kamal Ch. Saikia Keshab
Mahanta L. Ward Abel Lakshminath
Bezbarua Mahim Bora Max Babi

Merlin Flower Nanda Talukdar Navakanta

Barua Nirmal Prabha Bordoloi Nirupama

Akella Pavol Janik Prabhat Bora Pranjit-Bora
Prayag Saikia Reena Prasad Samir Tanti Satya
Prasad Barua Seema Gupta Smeetha Bhoumik
Sneha Subramanian Kanta Soheb Niazi Sunil
kumar Barthakur Suryya Kumar Bhuyan

Troilokya Bhattacharya Upendranath Sarma Vivek

Sharma Yakoob

Translators ::

Emdad Ullah Pranjit Bora Udaya Kumar Mohapatra
Sunil Kumar Barthakur D.N.Bezbarua Kousik

Adhikari Anuradha Gohain Krishna

Dulal Barua Bistirna Barua Kamal Ch.

Saikia Lyra Neog Bora Sarbanon Majumdar Jagaddhatri

Bijit Borthakur Prof. Hiren Dutta Pallavi Das

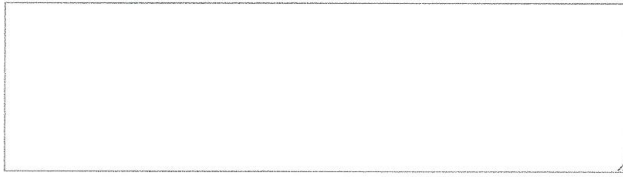
Pradip Acharya Lalit Saikia Uddip Talukdar

Sahadev Sahoo J.Boroobah James Sutherland Smith

Navakanta Barua Bibhash Choudhury

Karunamay Sinha P.N. Venugopal Hirendranath Dutta

Paul Melo e Castro Pallabi Konwar Elizabeth Brunazzi
Jajneswar Sarma



oreami celebrated

Type the text

[Privacy & Terms](#)



Submit Comment

Someone Like a God | Pavol Janik

Hurrah, It Burns! | Pavol Janik