

# A Z A H A R

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## VIVACE MA NON SOLTANTO COSI

Barefoot

you leap from star to star.  
And each time there's a chime  
like the kiss of crystal glasses.

Thousands of your faces

skate with perseverance  
on frozen ponds.

I open you with a violin's clef  
and seek the bow

whose elasticity can equal you.

Deep in you  
instead of strings  
I've touched tears.

Del libro A dictionary of foreing dreams of PAVOL JANIK -Eslovaquia- Traducción James Sutherland Smith