

*****OUR POETRY ARCHIVE*****

AN ONLINE POETRY JOURNAL

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EDITORIAL DESK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 2020

PAVOL JANIK



FACEBOOK

PAVOL JANIK

From

Hurrah, It Burns!

(fragments)

2.

Seasonal poets, occasional critics

and café day labourers

dissolve their cheques books

and shirts in their morning coffee

in the hope

of more rational sugars.

Together with working hours

and other assets of the state bank

we flow reliably nowhere

only interrupted by the occasional capture

of a Slovak poet



REVOLVERMAPS

READERS

5 9 8 0

POET OF 1

POET OF THE MONTH SLAVKA BOŽOVIC

ANCA MIHAELA
WITH POET OF THE MONTH
SLAVKA BOŽOVIC
ANCA MIHAELA
come from a l...



POET CONTRIBUTION

▼ 2020 (396)

▼ August (49)

NILAVRONI

POET OF THE MONTH
BOŽOVIC

SLAVKA BO

AGRON SHI

ALICJA MA

ANA MARÍA

ANCA MIH/

ANNA CZAC

ANTONIA T

APRILIA ZA

BORCE PAN



Our Poetry...
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Our Poetry Archive
A MONTHLY REB JOURNAL
AUGUST 2020 V 6 N 5
<https://ourpoetryarchive.blogspot.com/>



Poet of the Month
Slavka Božović

Our Poetry Archive
pred 12
hodinami

JUST PUBLISHED:
Our Poetry Archive V-6
No-5 AUGUST 2020
DEAR FRIEND,
This month we are
presenting more than
150 poems of 47
poets.
This month we are
happy to introduce
poet SLAVKA

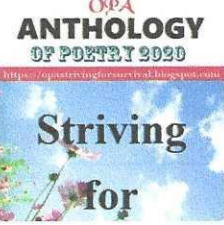
TWITTER

Tweets by @ourpoetryarc



OUR POETRY ARC
@ourpoetryarchiv

We are really overjoyed to announce that the much awaited OPA Anthology of Poetry 2020 'Striving For SURVIVAL' is now published. You'll find the edition here:
opastrivingforsurvival.blogspot.com



OPA
ANTHOLOGY
OF POETRY 2020
<https://opastrivingforsurvival.blogspot.com/>

Striving
for

Jul 9, 2020



OUR POETRY ARC
@ourpoetryarchiv

Dear Poets and Friends,

Embed View on Twitter

for an overseas zoo.

3.

Re-educational concerts
seemed a little effective
in suppressing rising
prices, debts and children.

We don't agree with the coca-
collaboration pepsi-collage.

Pull down the rock n' roll-up blinds.

Let the music grow dark inside us,
this nth power of light
which only knows
about the human body.

4.

After the angel's fall
from the twelfth floor
free fall

has become an Olympic discipline.

The development of rocket planes moves

to the principle of an angel

like helicopters.

The angel whirlbird

of airy propulsion

starts from the territory of the dandelion.

The developments and destructions

of peace culminate.

Let's hurry away from here,

in this place

there's no time to change the world.

In a moment we'll be awarded

a Nobel for war

and our poetic guts

will in preference be used for sausages.

DANIELA A
TRAJKOV

EDEN SORI

ELISA MAS

ELIZA SEGI

GORAN RAI

IULIA GHEI

IULIANA P

JOHN DRUI

JULIANA M

KALYNA TE

KUJTIM HA

LARBI HOU

LEONARD I

LINDA IMB

LUZVIMINI

MANOLIS A

MARIA DO

MARIA MIR

MARIAN EI

MARIJA NA

MARINA MI

MARLENE I

MARY LYNN

MILICA JEF

MONICA M.

MÓNICA TÓ

NAILA HIN.

NIGAR ARI

OTTAVIO R

PAVOL JAN

RAHIM KAF

RITA HOXH

SELMA KOI

SHOLA BAL

TARANA TU

TÜRKAN EI

TZEMIN ITI

WILLIAM Z

► July (49)

► June (49)

► May (49)

► April (50)

► March (51)

► February (4

► January (50

► 2019 (592)

► 2018 (592)

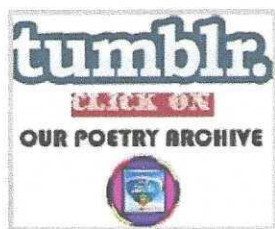
► 2017 (594)

► 2016 (480)

► 2015 (322)

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20 hours ago

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point editions
1 day ago

SONGSOPTOK
QUARTERLY
WELCOME TO THE SONGSOPTOK
QUARTERLY
3 years ago

SONGSOPTOK
SOUMYA SEN SARMA
3 years ago

SUBMISSION RULES

5.

Words refuse to obey.

The poem splits
and from it emerges
a video-clip scenario...

Poetry avoids words.

It abhors them.

A revolt against death
will occur in the afternoon
on the coast,
in the event of bad weather
it'll take place at the pensioners' club.

Take Baudelaire
dead or alive.

9.

Woman times man is almost three.

The most domestic animal
is a row-ptile.

Poetic fabrics are getting cheaper.

We rationalize the ascent
of concert wings.

We vote for Giggleswhite
and her seven little smirks.

Even the leaves have yet to fall
from the boulevard trees
and we've already fallen for the snow.
Grieved as a black man in winter
I listen to the momentary heavy mental,
monumental menthol,
amen Ementhal.

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GALAKTIKA "ATUNIS"

I QESHURI / Fragment i libri me novela "Pianisti" të autorit Kristaq Turtulli - 31. 7. 2020

Kalendari poetik: 1987) / Përgatiti n Rakipaj - 31. 7. 20

TRËNDAFILI I ZIL Resmi Osmani - 31. 7. 20

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15.

Distorted humour
enters the bay leaves
on the poet's head
who wakes alert
in the laurels.
The legs of clocks
and hands of insects
arouse the snow in us.

This is the damage of normalization.

There are these houses in the windows,
trees on the branches
and birds in feathers,
everything about nothing
and nothing about everything.

17.

Torpedoes explode
in frozen blood.
Under their surface we detect
a conspiracy against love.
In the spring gusts
we set traps for ourselves.

Loves strikes us
at the first contact
at the speed of the bullet
earth-air-water-fire.
Weary of espionage
in loosened hair
we vanish silently
like a shadow in rubber soles.

And you in the form of music
drizzle into the darkness.

Mysterious as a sacred cravat

on the neck of a hanged man
 you demonstrate where I pointlessly
 direct my gaze.

Incomprehensible
 as a thirteenth chamber
 in a two-room state apartment
 you'll explain everything once
 and also blame me.

The little flame in the dusk of loneliness
 gets stronger.
 Hurrah, it burns!
 A person
 on the border
 of his opportunities.
 Hurrah.
 It burns.

PAVOL JANIK

Mgr. art. **PAVOL JANIK**, PhD., (magister artis et philosophiae doctor) was born in 1956 in Bratislava, where he also studied film and television dramaturgy and scriptwriting at the Drama Faculty of the Academy of Performing Arts (VSMU). He has worked at the Ministry of Culture (1983–1987), in the media and in advertising. President of the Slovak Writers' Society (2003–2007), Secretary-General of the Slovak Writers' Society (1998–2003, 2007–2013), Editor-in-Chief of the Slovak literary weekly Literarný týždenník (2010–2013). Honorary Member of the Union of Czech Writers (from 2000), Member of the Editorial Board of the weekly of the UCW Obrys-Kmen (2004–2014), Member of the Editorial Board of the weekly of the UCW Literatura – Umeni – Kultura (from 2014). Member of the Writers Club International (from 2004). Member of the Poetas del Mundo (from 2015). Member of the World Poets Society (from 2016). Director of the Writers Capital International Foundation for Slovakia and the Czech Republic (2016–2017). Chief Representative of the World Nation Writers' Union in Slovakia (from 2016). Ambassador of the Worldwide Peace Organization (Organizacion Para la Paz Mundial) in Slovakia (from 2018). Member of the Board of the International Writers Association (IWA BOGDANI) (from 2019). 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 a poet, dramatist, prose writer, translator, publicist and copywriter. His literary activities focus mainly on poetry. Even his first book of poems Unconfirmed Reports (1981) attracted the attention of the leading authorities in Slovak literary circles. He presented himself as a plain-spoken poet with a spontaneous manner of poetic expression and an inclination for irony directed not only at others, but also at himself. This style has become typical of all his work, which in spite of its critical character has also acquired a humorous, even bizarre dimension. His manner of expression is becoming terse to the point of being aphoristic. It is thus perfectly natural that Pavol Janik's literary interests should come to embrace aphorisms founded on a shift of meaning in the form of puns. In his work he is gradually raising some very disturbing questions and pointing to serious problems concerning the further development of humankind, while all the time widening his range of themes and styles. Literary experts liken Janik's poetic virtuosity to that in the work of Miroslav Valek, while in the opinion of the Russian poet, translator and literary critic, Natalia Shvedova, Valek

is more profound and Janik more inventive. He has translated in poetic form several collections of poetry and written works of drama with elements of the style of the Theatre of the Absurd. Pavol Janik's literary works have been published not only in Slovakia, but also in Albania, Argentina, Austria, Bangladesh, Belarus, Belgium, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Bulgaria, Canada, Chile, Croatia, the Czech Republic, France, Germany, Hungary, India, Israel, Italy, Jordan, Kosovo, Macedonia, Mexico, Moldova, Nepal, Pakistan, Poland, the People's Republic of China, the Republic of China (Taiwan), Romania, the Russian Federation, Serbia, Singapore, South Korea, Spain, Syria, Turkey, Ukraine, United Kingdom, the United States of America and Venezuela.

Posted by Our Poetry Archive at [12:00 AM](#)

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