

Florentin Smarandache

**PRIN TUNELE
DE CUVINTE**

**THROUGH
TUNNELS
OF WORDS**

Videopoems





Prefață

Pe-un decor de beznă stinsă,
ale mele noi poeme.

Preface

On a scenery of dead, pitch darkness,
my new poems.



Sarmisegetuza

Prin ruinele cetății dacii se aud trăind.

Sarmisegetuza

The Dacians may be heard living among
the vestiges of the fortress.

A large flock of sheep, many with black faces and legs, is gathered in a rural landscape. The sheep are the central focus, filling most of the frame. In the background, there are rolling hills, a few trees, and a cloudy sky. The text is overlaid on the upper part of the image.

Miorițele
Sună din tălăngi odele limbii române.

Ewes

The odes of the Romanian language
are the tongues that ring the bells.

Basm

Florile inundă-n grădină doine și dor.

Fairy-Tale

The flowers are flooding the garden
with longing and ballads.



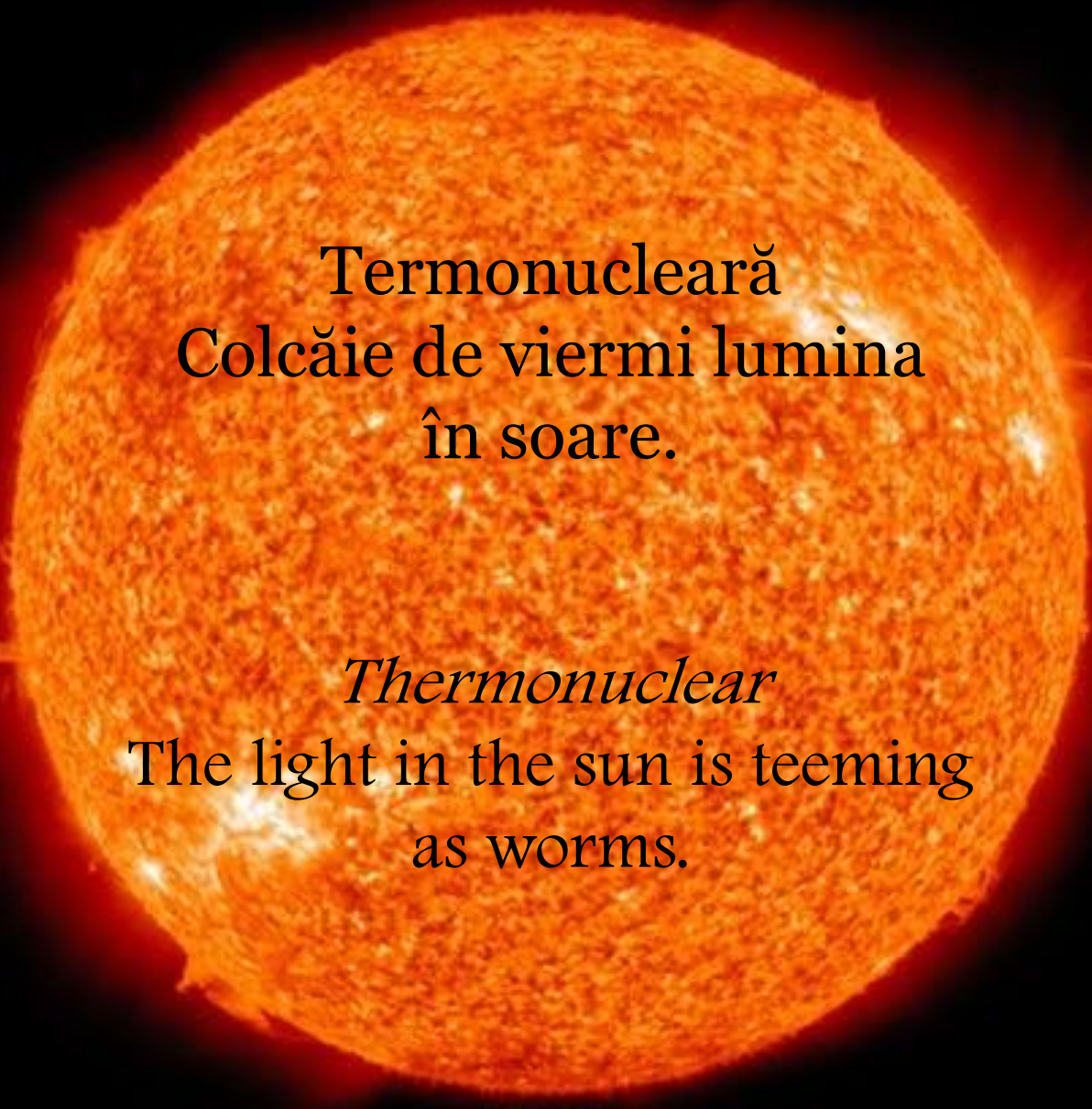
Terra

Luând bombe-pastile
la durerile de cap.



Terra

Taking bomb~pills for headaches.



Termonucleară
Colcăie de viermi lumina
în soare.

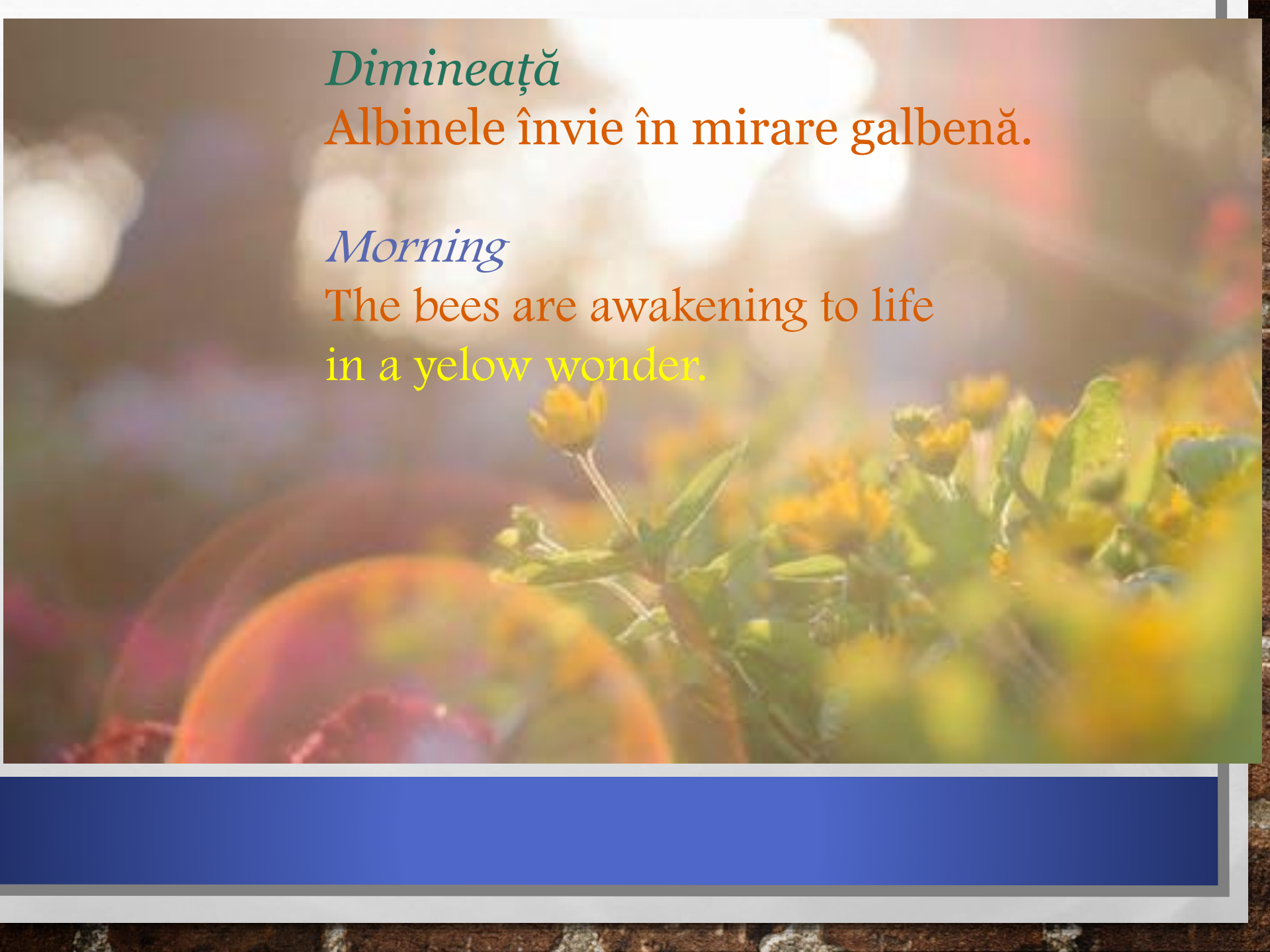
Thermonuclear
The light in the sun is teeming
as worms.

Dimineață

Albinele învie în mirare galbenă.

Morning

The bees are awakening to life
in a yellow wonder.





Vedenie

Păsările sunt, oare, orbite de lumină?

Vision

Are they, the birds blinded by the light?

Destin

Are capacul sărit ceasul pământului.



Destiny

The watch of the Earth has its lid snapped up.

Drum Spre infinit, bulevardul meu de inspirații.



Road Towards the infinite, my boulevard of inspiration.



E pericoloso sporgersi
Nu te apleca în afara timpului tău.

E pericoloso sporgersi
Do not lean out of your time.

Pastel Spinarea zilei se țese peste ceața vârfului.

Poem of Nature

The body of the day is weaved over the haze of the peak.





Soare în clocot
Își varsă
aurul topit
prin pâlnia zilei.

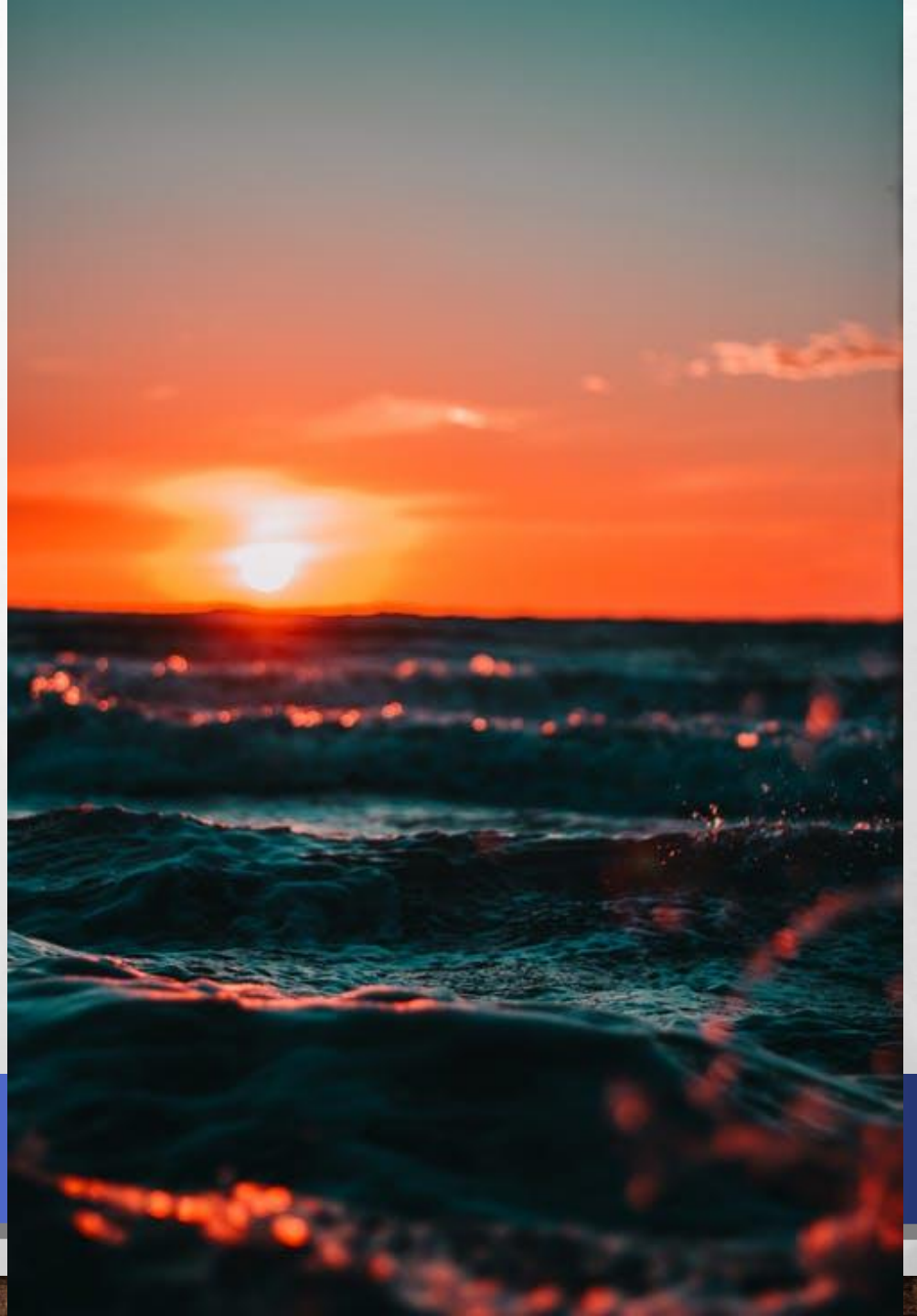
Sun in seethe
Is overflowing
its melted gold
through the funnel
of the day.

Albastru

Stânjenei
mânjiți de sfială
expediau vederi
colorate.

Blue

The irises
sullied with shyness
are casting colour
views.



Bal

Dansul florilor
sărutate de fluturi.

Party

The dance of the flowers
kissed by the butterflies.





Marea
Cu părul răvășit
de pescăruși
țipă disperare.

The Sea
With its hair
dishevelled
by the seagulls
is yelling
in despair.

Apoteoză de roșu
Strânși de Hefaistos,
tăciuni de focuri
ard în maci.

Apotheosis in Red
Gathered by Hephaistos,
the embers are burning
into the poppies.



Toamnă Liniștea ruginește în burnița mărunță.



Autumn

The silence is rusting under the drizzling rain.

Excerpts from / Extrase din

Florentin Smarandache:

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Editura Haiku, București – 1997

Images / Imagini

Pexels <https://www.pexels.com>

Music / Muzica

Journey by Declan DP Music

<https://soundcloud.com/declandp>