

#5

IDYLL

For Hamo Ayvazian

The breeze adores your curls, your eyelashes and the joy

That beats in your dazzling child's heart,

And all around is song, the birds, the weather, "the time?"

Your bright thoughts, your pure silken words.

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#19

(In a few words)

One day when all is quiet,

To go out on the steps of the old house,

To fill your eyes

With the glittering blue of this sky,

To dip your hands into

The radiant dew of the roses.

To fall to your knees,

To kiss the ancient threshold

Crossed by all those whom the heart

Has loved silently.

Then, last of all,

To lay under the lascivious leaves

Of the centuries-old walnut tree

And spend the passing summer

In the dazzling elegance

Of the eternal summer.

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poèmes 5 et 19