

## RADIEUSE EFFLORESCENCE

*A Vladimir Naoumov*

Que dire ? Et où trouver le rythme pur, les mots

Qui changent le vieux silence en flots de cantilènes ?

Est-ce dans les plis des choses ou dans l'extase soudaine

Du sang touché par l'aile fluide d'un oiseau ?

Athanase Vantchev de Thracy

**ENGLISH (My translation into English) :**

## RADIANT BLOOM

*To Vladimir Naoumov*

What to say? And where to find the pure rhythm, the words

Which change the old silence in streams of cantilenas?

Is it in the folds of things or in the sudden ecstasy

Of the blood touched by the fluid wing of a bird?

**ENGLISH :**

## A Radiant Flowering

*for Vladimir Naoumov*

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What can I say? And where can I find a pure rhythm, words  
that turn old silences into streams of cantilenas?

Perhaps in the folds of things? Or in the sudden ecstasy  
of blood touched by a bird's liquid wing?

*translated from the French of Athanase Vantchev de Thracy by Norton Hodges*

30.12.05.