



Translated by

MANOLIS

Νύχτα

Μια πόρτα τη νύχτα που τη βλέπουν μόνο οι τυφλοί,
το σκοτάδι κάνει τα ζώα ν' ακούνε μακρύτερα,
κι εκείνος τρίκλιζε, όχι απ' το πιετό,
μ' απ' την απελπισμένη κίνηση ν' ανέβει
στον πύργο που χάσαμε κάποτε.

Night

The night is a door only the blind see
darkness makes the animals hear better
and he staggered not from being drunk
but from his futile effort to climb up
to the tower we had once lost.

Tasos Livaditis is one of the last poets who dreamed of a different Greece and gave all he had to turn that dream into reality.

He was one of the last who believed in the collective versus the personal even if that collective meant dramatic adventures, not only his exile and persecution but also the adventure of his internal revolution. The person who dreamed of a better world was embittered when he realized the utopia of his vision.

For years I've prepared myself for that big moment the miracle of the century, on the other hand you have to admit I'm one of a kind in my field — but, God, what happened, who betrayed me, where they found all the proof? The procedure was quick the district attorney to the point, "are you him?" he asked me, "him" I answered is there any worst charge?

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Tasos Livaditis

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