

Kurdy Fehér János

Residential Exercises

I cried,
and looked around, after all
where was I?

I was standing close to
a strong man, he showed me
some aviatory exercises.
He breathed rather intensely,
so that he jumped up and up
from the pavement of the square.

He wanted to be rhythmical,
moving easily in space,
he uttered the words easily, as he explained
why so awkwardly the higher
dimension should be conquered.

"Our chain, the gravitation
has to be suspended for a while, so that
the earth wouldn't draw us so much.
To unbound the connection a little:
falling upwards where perception differs."

I was staring at the strong man,
standing close to him, some people
were already watching us in the square;
he was speaking, I was pondering
and sank into deeper and deeper waters.

I could hear his last words
(it's a cry, I thought), he said
he'd fly away, leaving this place,
he'd tenderly separate from here
with his strong body, but I lost
consciousness, or what happened to me,
because during that time, I was in the water,
and couldn't get out of the middle of it
in no way.

translation by Csaba Oláh