

# TWO MERTON POEMS

by Stefan Baciu

Translated from the Romanian original by Stefan Baciu & Dorothy Aspinwall.

## VANT

Astept sa intre pe fereastra in ordaj  
in nocturna tacere:  
vantul Thomas Merton  
cum a venit in Brazilia  
acum un: sfert de secol  
intr'o vara intocmai ca aceasta.

L-am simtut in nopti  
intre pinii din Honduras  
si bananieri din Nicaragua  
intre sgarie-nourii din Los Angeles  
(fostul oras al ingerilor)

Thomas Merton imi trimite cunvintele  
pe lungimea de unda  
Thomas Merton in 1992  
cu un picior pasind  
in secolul XXI!

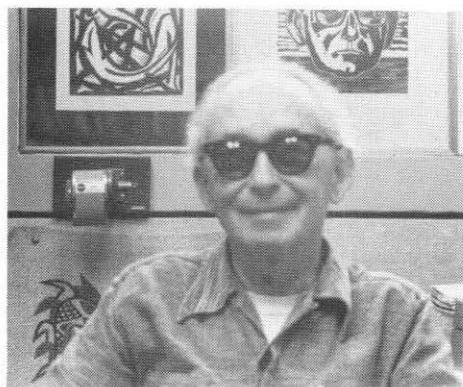
## WIND

In the nightly silence  
I await the arrival through the window  
of the Thomas Merton wind  
in the same way it came  
twenty-five years ago  
in an evening very like this.

I used to feel it at night  
among the pines of Honduras  
the banana trees of Nicaragua  
and the skyscrapers of Los Angeles  
(the old capital of the angels).

Today Thomas Merton sends me  
his message on the wavelength  
Thomas Merton 1992  
placing one foot

**Stefan Baciu**, Thomas Merton's friend, correspondent and a publisher of his poetry, was born in Romania. He lived at the time of his death on 6 January 1993 in Honolulu Hawaii. He was Professor Emeritus of Spanish and Portuguese Language and Literature at the University of Hawaii Manoa. His definitive essay on Merton and the poetry of Latin America—"Latin America and Spain in the Poetic World of Thomas Merton - first appeared in the twenty-first century.



STEFAN BACIU

## THOMAS MERTON

Un cello in noapte (da, un violocel)  
 se aude de departe  
 poate de NICAERI  
 —vocea lui Thomas Merton  
 pe care n'am auzit-o  
 decat in cateva scrisori  
 de mult—in anii 60  
 trimise din Rio de Janeiro.

Mi-a vorbit dde el, la Rio  
 pentru prima data  
 in redactia revistei catolice "A ORDEM"  
 prin 1950 si ceva  
 esseistul brazilian Alceu Amoroso Lima  
 (Acesta a fost, poate, cel dintaiu  
     caruia i se datmyt  
 un text publicat in America Latina  
     (America Portugheza)  
 scriind pe larg' cu inteleger  
 despre el.

Lui Merton i-am raspuns apoi din Seattle  
 din negurile Pacificului Nordwest  
 el a mi-a trimis o scrisoare lunga  
 mai de graba o a marturisire de  
 facasand analiza poeziei credinta  
     contemporane  
 latino-americane.

Cel mai mare poet catolic dupa Dante  
 scria Merton  
 este Cffar Vallejo, dupa acega a i-am  
 trimis "vea" criticul literar din El  
 Salvador, Trigueros de Leon, carteia  
 nicaraguanul cu sutana prafuita si  
 ghetele deformate de a noroiu  
 drumurilor, parintele Azarias H. Pallais.  
 A fost atunci ca Merton exclamat  
 cuvintele ramase faimoase in Centroamerica  
 "lata un Fra Angelico al padurii."

De la o scrisoare la alta  
 Merton mi-a trimis poeme originale  
 si traduceri din portughezul Fernando Pessoa  
 care abia inCeDea sa fie cunoscut  
     in "Occident"  
 si in Ameri       cile Hispanice.

Violoncelul din Honolulu  
 departe in Makiki  
 SINGUR IN NOAPTE  
 mi se pare a fi  
 vocea lui Merton  
 schimbata in poezie si muzica  
 in tacere  
 PENTRU INTODEAUNA.

## THOMAS MERTON

A cello in the night  
 from somewhere far away  
 perhaps from Nowhere,  
 the voice of Thomas Merton  
 as I never heard it live  
 but only in letters or tapes  
 in the sixties.

I heard about him  
 for the first time  
 in the office of the  
     Catholic magazine *A Ordem*  
 in Rio de Janeiro  
 in the late fifties.  
 The speaker was the Brazilian  
     Catholic philosopher  
 Alceu Amoroso Lima  
 who was, if I am not mistaken,  
 the first in Latin America  
 to write about Merton.

I wrote to Merton from Seattle  
 in the Pacific Northwest rain  
 and he answered me  
 with a long letter  
 analyzing  
 Latin-American literature:  
 "The greatest Catholic poet  
     after Dante  
 was Cesar Vallejo."  
 In the letter he spoke also  
 of his joy at discovering  
 in a book I had sent him  
 the Nicaraguan poet Azarias H. Pallais  
 who went about in his dusty cassock  
 shredded by the years.  
 He called Pallais "The Fra Angelico  
     of the virgin forest."

In succeeding letters  
 Merton sent me  
 poems for *Mele*  
 our "International Poetry Letter"  
 that we have been editing  
 for a quarter of a century  
 in Honolulu.

The violincello of Honolulu  
 seems to me a voice lost in the night  
 yet at the same time it is the voice  
     of Merton  
 transformed into silence with words  
 that will echo forever.