

Poems by Laura Garavaglia

La presenza viva della cose
Puntoacapo, 2020

Poesia

A volte le parole sono occhi
guardano obliquo il mondo.
Scavano nel profondo
prospettive diverse.
A volte invece le parole
si fermano nell'aria
e non raggiungono
gli angoli della vita.
E i versi sono polvere
dentro un raggio di luce.

Poetry

Sometimes words are eyes
gazing at the world aslant.
Deep down they dig
different perspectives.
Sometimes, however, words
hover in mid air
and fail to reach
into the corners of life.
And verse is dust
in a beam of light.

English translation by Annarita Tavani



Laura Garavaglia lives in Como. She is a poet, a journalist and the founder and president of La Casa della Poesia di Como. She organises the International Poetry Festival "Europa in versi". She published 6 books of poems, many of them translated in various languages. She won national and international poetry prizes and awards for her commitment to culture.

She's director of international poetry series "Altri incontri" for IQdB Publishing House. Her poems have been translated into a number of languages and published in both foreign and Italian anthologies and magazines, both in paper and online.

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2019

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(Georg Cantor)

La diagonale era scala verso il cielo
 e la mente saliva,
 ogni numero un passo,
 un gradino verso l'infinito.
 Ma oltre la potenza del continuo
 lo spirito cercava l'Assoluto.
 Fuori dal centro, oltre la mediocrità
 nella prigione bianca della mente,
 il destino segnato
 da chi non ha capito.

Absolute infinity
(Georg Cantor)

The diagonal was a ladder leading up to heaven
 which the mind was climbing,
 each number was a step
 towards infinity.
 Yet beyond the continuum hypothesis
 the spirit was yearning for the Absolute.
 Away from the centre, beyond mediocrity,
 in the mind's white prison,
 fate is decided
 by those who fail to understand.

English translation by Annarita Tavani

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