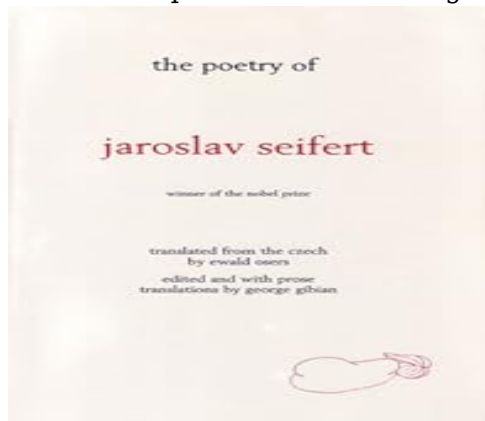


The Poetry of Jaroslav Seifert By Jaroslav Seifert He also has such a tender way with words bringing to life such beautiful simple domestic moments and these simple moments are the weight to bring down lofty themes of love suffering guilt beauty. The line in 'Lost Paradise': There is no time without murder is absolutely heart wrenching and poignant and clearly embodies the hopelessness of so many after the end of World War II and the despair that was a pall over so much of Eastern Europe. I was deeply moved and impressed with so much of his poetry - for the duality of it the homage to such beautiful things and to suffering that these poems embodied a sense of freedom and memory. Women and beauty are ideals to which he worships and in turn women are more dehumanized turned into objects of desire and beauty and art rather than humans with emotions and needs and complexities. I do like his poems but the way he writes about women sometimes irritates me (attributing this to him being born in 1901 and me being hypersensitive) note to self: try to find 'concert on the island' and 'halley's comet' 9780945774396 Poetry is a dialogue about truth and it should be a passionate entreating dialogue. Pure bliss!!! 9780945774396



Awarded 1984 Nobel Prize in Literature for his poetry which endowed with freshness and rich inventiveness provides a liberating image of the indomitable spirit and versatility of man,

Sólo una vez al año florece mayo una vez en la vida sólo el amor: and I wonder if 'canal garden' is not my absolute favorite poem ever. Its first stanzas are remarkable and lonely and then he just goes rambling on in a way I don't know I don't know, I also read some essays at the end of the poetry section and I think I like him better as an essayist, 9780945774396 Romantic Czech Poetry 9780945774396 Jaroslav Seifert brings me back to my favorite city in the world: Prague, He brings the streets and the river and the parks and the castle and the churches to such vivid life it's like I never left when I read these poems: In fact Jaroslav is obsessed with beauty with women's beauty - through the twist of a wrist a smile the way the hair falls over the shoulder. He lived in Prague through some of its painful times of the twentieth century and through his poetry he brings those upheavals those sufferings to life. He mourns over the Holocaust feels intense guilt over the pain of his Jewish neighbors over the destruction of the Kralupy, He revels in love in beauty in the greatness and splendor of his ancient city Prague, Some of his poems were so sensuous and languid invoking memories of young love and the desperation of it the flames of a single touch. My one issue came to the pieces at the end of the collection and were his reminiscences: I suppose I realized that his view on women while shaped during the early twentieth century is a bit more idealized rather than real. It reshaped my perceptions of his poems after I read those pieces, Nonetheless I very much enjoyed this collection and hope to see more of his work translated into English: 9780945774396 Even in translation this collection was well-written enough to warrant some serious consideration of my own writing, In fact it apparently wasn't for him 'work' at all as these poems read like postcards or letters to an old friend, And the voice is consistent so the reader feels as if he/she *is* that old friend. 9780945774396 For me the poetry ranged from ones that I didn't like or understand to ones that I liked very much. 5 to 4* was the selection of reminiscences at the end (entitled All the Beauties of the World & translated by George Gibian). 9780945774396 my favourites: a hundred times nothing when in the history books how painful I would find it SOMETIMES WE ARE TIED DOWN halley's

comet once only, Awarded 1984 Nobel Prize in Literature for his poetry which endowed with freshness and rich inventiveness provides a liberating image of the indomitable spirit and versatility of man: {site_link} This is the best translated and largest edition of poetry by the Czechs' only Nobel Prize-winning poet Jaroslav Seifert (he won the prize in 1984 and died in 1986). The poetry is surprising in its simplicity sensual thoughtful moving comic in turns: Author Milan Kundera has called this collection "the tangible expression of the nation's genius. ~ Tierno. 9780945774396 maybe as good as herbert fantastic.september 18.update sometimes I dont know but sometimes just sometimes.but sometimes just sometimes. 9780945774396 The first 1/3 of the poetry is crap. And then suddenly it's pretty good. Not earthshattering but pretty good. I think he sort of reminded me of Neruda. I really did love so many of them. There is absolutely nothing contrived in Seifert's work. I will definitely revisit this book in a couple years. What tipped the scale from 3. 9780945774396 Very glad I read this. Definitely worth the read." The Poetry of Jaroslav Seifert.