

Poetry Series

**ion untaru**  
**- poems -**

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## ion untaru(3 december 1939)

I am born december,1939,3rd, village Finta, Dambovitza, Romania. I studied high school in Ploiesti and foreign trade college in Bucharest, graduated in 1962. I worked as economiste in some foreign trade enterprises and to 'JUSTICE' newspaper as editor.

Pensionner.

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# A Book

Give to every man a book  
and all of them  
will learn to fly

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Confused Comet

out please of our way  
we run a confused comet  
draw a window in heaven  
if you want to guide us anyway

you were no more careful  
what they say on your account  
wings grew to you  
but you didn't know

good or bad  
I do not remember your name  
that I wore on my back  
as a lack

romanian version

da&#355; i-v&#259; la o parte din calea noastr&#259;  
alerg&#259; m o comet&#259; confuz&#259;  
dac&#259; vrei s&#259; ne fii c&#259; l&#259; uz&#259;  
deseneaz&#259; în cer o fereastr&#259;

tu nu mai erai atent  
la ce se spunea pe seama ta  
&#351; i î&#355; i cre&#351; teau aripi f&#259; r&#259; s&#259; &#351; tii

de bine de r&#259; u  
nu-mi mai amintesc numele t&#259; u  
pe care l-am dus toat&#259; via&#355; a în spinare  
ca o eroare

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# A Dagger And A Flower

you passed among snowdrifts  
with arms full of books

I wondered where you walk  
but you didn't answer me  
bearing in teeth  
a dagger and a flower

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Deep Fire

A deep fire burns us directly  
Zenith falls on beginnings  
Warrior get back on their shields  
Garlands of sparks, hundreds of maroon

Mud thrown on high banners  
A blood do not want to clean it  
Curse on a butterfly wing  
And shrapnel spirt of bomb

They cut the firs without mercy  
Instead of peace, we bring the death  
A target no matter how distant  
Few descendants suported in crutch  
Under jackets recently injured,  
Watch-n load ammunition caissons

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Grain Of Sand!

don't lead finger at the temples  
the world does not end with us  
tragedy of naked people  
fills suffering bag

bottom people live hard  
At the middle, a maneuver mob  
tomorrow the history will make fever  
leader are not held accountable

You won't change anything  
Conflicts are extinguished on streets  
Prostitution is sold freely  
You're just a grain of sand!

My cab with coachman  
And flowed joys on every window  
Tears of fate that we remove,  
On the promise of a halo

My commute of contradictions, became a wreck  
Doing a night from a day and a day from a night

romanian version

Nu-#355; i mai duce degetul la t#228;mple  
Lumea nu se termin#259; cu noi  
Tragedia oamenilor goi  
Sacul suferin#355; elor #228;l umple

Cei de jos o duc #228;ntruna prost  
La mijloc, o mas#259; de manevr#259;  
Istoria de m#228;ine face febr#259;  
Pe cei de sus nu-i ia nimeni la rost!

N-ai s#259; schimbi nimic cu nici un chip  
Conflictele se sting numai #228;n strad#259;  
Prostitu#355; ia se vinde la gr#259; mad#259;  
Tu e#351; ti doar un gr#259; unte de nisip!

Tr&#259; sura mea cu surugii la schimb  
&#350; i bucurii prelinse la fiecare geam  
Lacrimile sor&#355; ii care le &#351; tergeam,  
Pe doar promisiunea unui nimb

Naveta de contrarii ajuns&#259; o epav&#259;  
F&#259; cea din noapte ziu&#259; &#351; i iar din zi o noapte  
Un blam nedeslu&#351; it, o cronic&#259; de &#351; oapte  
Fiola de parfum umplut&#259; cu otrav&#259;  
A vague censure, a chronicle of whispers  
Perfume vial is filled with poison

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Lot Of Words

look forward to be born  
words whom if I succeed  
to give them a part,

the most part of my life,  
I am sure that later  
they won't recognize me

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A New Flight

sieve sieves hubbub of everyday  
and when comes harvest time,  
harvest more chaff

zephyr kiss your blonde hair  
in which flutter  
the hidden joy of a defeat

defeat of which  
will be born a new flight

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Rushed Rain

A rushed rain and disheveled grass  
Cranes memories scream  
Afternoon declines on a wing  
Someone breaks the mirror in us

An ill century incite  
At dawn to jump as the horse thieves  
To put the fire to dynamite  
And run out like night foxes

On the high street leading to  
Black windows, locked to a sign  
A dignified air sprinkle on things  
As a final seal for

One hundred crows sit on gates  
The whole city is just a tunnel  
And only a sexton get out of it,  
All others behind, are dead

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Strange Light

in front of us here is a hell  
born in turn from another  
justifying for a brother  
what is eternally to sell

and two silent brackets  
opened to every doubts  
locked-between redoubts  
like two empty jackets

wanted a yard with juror  
everybody has the honour  
when a strange light appears  
on convicted face in tears

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# A Stupid Man

every stupid man  
thinks about him  
to be clever

(translated from romanian)

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## About (Pre) Destination

To the birth of their son  
mother begged fate  
to have part of a  
long life  
country good-looking lad  
and to know what  
remained unknown to her - happiness  
father in exchange  
wished a high, sturdy child  
with a heart of gold

But the fatal sisters  
predestinated him to suffer

(translated from romanian)

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# Advice

Fist fight in the wall  
and after you heal wounds,  
beat again

The walls surrounding the city  
in place to protect,  
have suffocated a

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# All Life

all life spent on roads  
for joyful meeting with old things

no Cressus was richer  
than a pitiful man

of the bent pieces of wood  
he always carved  
a marvel bird

evening sit it on a window  
and during the night,  
flew

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# All Life Running

all life we are running  
after a dream;  
then crumble

and the most beautiful  
our dreams  
look like charming castles

sand castles...

(translated from romanian)

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# Alone

Alone in a room,  
expecting something to happen me

Then came an unknown,  
putting in my face a lot of books  
to find until morning

the heart of truth,  
from each of them

(translated from romanian)

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# Alone Home

and I do not know where are you  
why do not give a sign of life  
quiet of ice, whirl thoughts  
from which a flower takes your face  
in the middle of your brow  
a spot of blood

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# An Afternoon

Turned home in an afternoon  
from my office  
I found street unchanged  
but my home missing

My hopes of every morning  
evening changed in fears  
and broken my sleep

The man having no what to eat  
don't longer thinks  
to a high career

But when he reaches  
to his dayly bread,  
he wants to take bread  
the one who is weaker than him,

After painting a good picture,  
painter housed himself inside

how much burning, so poetry  
how much suffering, so much art

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Angel Messenger

every morning river brought  
a drowned young man to the shore

church bells have complained mournfully  
until mayor ordered  
to be removed out

woodlark never stay  
on dry branches of trees

as you near approach to ideal  
more he run away

man caught by midnight  
listening forest songs  
became messenger of angels

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Another Story

Spiders beams  
everywhere only mirrors  
posters, parrots  
people in jeans  
point, litter  
rectangle is actually a sphere  
which has got a release  
have I reason, please?

City stunned and these  
birds no longer taking flight  
and give back to the future  
to zero and over  
but that is another story

romanian version

P&#259; ianjeni pe grinzi  
peste tot numai oglinzi  
afi&#351; e, papagali  
oameni, &#351; acali  
liter&#259; , litier&#259;  
dreptunghiul e de fapt o sfer&#259;  
care-a nimerit într-o pres&#259;  
&#351; i de-atunci nu mai are adres&#259;

Ora&#351; ul încremenit &#351; i aceste  
p&#259; s&#259; ri care nu-&#351; i mai iau zborul  
&#351; i dau înapoi viitorul  
pân&#259; la zero &#351; i peste  
dar asta este o alt&#259; poveste

ion untaru

# Arms And Shoulders Full Of Birds

this woman master  
was coming out every day from a cave  
arms and shoulders full of birds  
and when reached the beach  
stayed all night of guard

cranes sat in the hair  
she understood their idioms  
and when morning came  
found her much richer

romanian version

femeia aceasta merge  
ieșind în fiecare zi din peșteră  
cu brațele și umerii plini de  
păsări; când ajungea pe plajă  
rămânea toată noaptea de strajă;

cocorii își așezau în păr  
ea înțelegea graiurile lor  
și când venea dimineața  
era mai bogată; într-adevăr

ion untaru

# At The End Of The Road

light, live and friend  
here you're the queen  
if the world is blind  
do not let darkness to sip you

if there is or not fire in stove  
everything passes through a sieve  
at the end of the road  
if you are bleeding or not bleeding  
a lot of angels waiting you

romanian version

Lumin&#259; vie &#351; i propice  
tu e&#351; ti regin&#259; aice  
dac&#259; lumea este oarb&#259;  
nu l&#259; sa întunericul s&#259; te soarb&#259;  
c&#259; e foc sau nu sub plit&#259;  
totul trece printr-o sit&#259;  
&#351; i la cap&#259; tul drumului  
dac&#259; sângeri sau nu sângeri  
te a&#351; teapt&#259; mul&#355; ime de înger

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# Attention Please

God gave man  
two ears and one mouth:  
ie twice more listening  
than talking!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Balance

On the street - too many people  
Home - too much loneliness  
In life - too much struggle on empty  
Judges are blind  
litigants, deaf

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Beat Me

Beat me God  
that more I sinned  
that i pardonned

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Becoming Mayor

afternoons silent wing  
moving to a seraph sign  
time flows from a jamb  
marking a line on the light

if my wound foot  
would let me fly  
over these icicles  
I would not never come back

becoming Mayor  
farmer does more go to sew  
and evening was taken Hall to home

romanian version

aripa amiezelor t&#259; cut&#259;  
se mi&#351; ca la un semn de seraf  
ceasornicul curgea de pe glaf  
&#351; i las&#259; pe fa&#355; a luminii o cut&#259;

rana mea de la picior  
dac&#259; m-ar l&#259; sa s&#259; zbor  
peste ghe&#355; urile sloi  
n-a&#351; mai veni înapoi

de când ajunsese primar  
gospodarul nu se mai ducea la coas&#259;  
&#351; i seara lua prim&#259; ria acas&#259;

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# Before The Door

leg man  
does not pass through here  
to this door,  
nobody has beaten for long time

recollected  
Inside blame  
to cross the road in reverse  
and returning, to find myself

romanian version

pe aici nu trece picior de om  
la aceast&#259; u&#351; &#259; nu mai b&#259; tuse nimeni  
de mult&#259; vreme;

m&#259; reculeg &#351; i m&#259; condemn  
s&#259; str&#259; bat drumul în sens invers  
&#351; i la întorcere s&#259; m&#259; reg&#259; sesc

ion untaru

# Beggar

I worked as a young man on a construction site  
Prospecting at the gate of which - the gate -  
every morning I saw a beggar

sometimes gave him a few pennies  
most often not

since I retired  
beggar's picture  
is always before my eyes

I meet him in a dream  
site was now a new settlement  
with few idyllic houses  
much greenery unknown birds  
that can not describe  
silence as nowhere else  
waiting me on the threshold

I am the master of this land  
and I wish you be my guest  
for ever

romanian version

am lucrat în tinere&#355; e pe un &#351; antier  
de prospec&#355; iuni la poarta c&#259; ruia  
vedeam în fiecare diminea&#355; &#259; un cer&#351; etor

uneori îi ofeream câ&#355; iva b&#259; nu&#355; i  
de cele mai multe ori nu

de când m-am pensionat  
imaginea cer&#351; etorului  
revine mereu în fa&#355; a ochilor mei

am coborât dup&#259; el în vis  
&#351; i în locul &#351; antierului era acum o a&#351; ezare  
idilic&#259; de numai câteva case

verdea&#355; &#259; p&#259; s&#259; ri necunoscute  
pe care nu le pot descrie  
o lini&#351; te ca nic&#259; ieri în alt&#259; parte  
iar el m&#259; a&#351; tepta în prag

eu sunt st&#259; pânul domeniului  
&#351; i mi-ar face pl&#259; cere s&#259; fii  
oaspetele meu permanent

si asta de fiecare dat&#259;  
când îl întâlneam

data viitoare cred c&#259;  
voi accepta invita&#355; ia lui

ion untaru

# Between Words And Deeds

Between words and deeds,  
It's always an empty space  
Over which a Sheol  
mastering like a night

People climbs with fear  
Signs that descends  
When the light shudder  
The wilderness which defile

And reverse against  
Edge after center  
Her options for  
Wreck or drift

romanian version:

Între fapte &#351; i-ntre vorbe

Între vorbe &#351; i-ntre fapte  
E mereu un spa&#355; iu gol  
Peste care un &#351; eol  
St&#259; pâne&#351; te ca o noapte

Oamenii de team&#259; urc&#259;  
Semnele care coboar&#259;  
Când lumina înfioar&#259;  
Lighioanele ce spurc&#259;

&#350; i întoarce împotriv&#259;  
Marginea dup&#259; un centru  
Op&#355; iunile ei pentru  
Naufragiu sau deriv&#259;

ion untaru

# Beyond Me

beyond me beyond you  
is always someone  
who knows what's wrong and what's good  
he drags you by string  
whenever  
when you go away from its path  
from destiny path

romanian version

dincolo de mine dincolo de tine  
se află întotdeauna cineva  
care îți tie ce e rău și ce e bine  
și i te trage de sfori  
ori de câte ori  
te depărtezi din calea lui  
din calea destinului

ion untaru

# Bird Of Afternoon

bird of afternoon  
always brought us news  
goat kids don't be worry  
put an end to the story

a high-raft faces  
another generation not fair  
taken out of the Graces  
by the harmful and fetid air

time is flowing in a clock  
and never come back  
nor by slush, nor by snow  
all other being lack

romanian version

pas&#259; rea dup&#259; amiezii  
aducea mereu c&#228;te o veste  
&#351; i la marginea c&#228;mpiei iezii  
puneau punct la poveste

la malul apei o plut&#259; &#228;lnalt&#259;  
leg&#259; na visele altei genera&#355; ii  
scoas&#259; definitiv dintre gra&#355; ii  
de aerul fetid &#351; i izul de balt&#259;

timpul se v&#259;rsa &#228;lntr-un ceasornic  
de unde nu se mai &#228;ntorcea &#228;nd&#259; r&#259; t  
nici prin zloat&#259; , nici prin om&#259; t

ion untaru

# Black Footprints

personal interests  
similar thoughts  
honeyed words  
full of venom

evil leaves black footprints  
increasingly more people  
increasingly more steps  
heaven wash the tears of earth

romanian version

interese meschine  
gânduri pe m&#259; sur&#259;  
cuvinte mieroase  
pline de venin

pa&#351; ii r&#259; ut&#259; &#355; ii las&#259; urme negre  
din ce în ce mai mul&#355; i oameni  
din ce în ce mai mul&#355; i pa&#351; i  
lacrimile cerului spal&#259; p&#259; mântul

ion untaru

# Blesse

Every thing that hit me  
born a war  
rivers of mysteries  
flows into a sea of questions

When you think you get the truth,  
it allways slip  
through your fingers

Day draws its force from night  
life and death always woven

Birds cut the air after their laws  
power of a beautiful dream  
can stop the strongest storm

Night time I get off the shell  
and talk with the ancestors

blesse these principles  
you do not know

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Bread And Dogs

servant does not know his master  
only when hungry;  
he arrived to master all city;  
who was against him,  
ended his days in prison;  
having no more  
where to imprison subjects,  
he demolished walls,  
not to release them,  
but to make jail larger;  
then changed the plan,  
surrounded the whole city,  
with walls  
not to defend the foe,  
but to keep people locked in:  
thick walls, some bread  
and much dogs.

ion untaru

# Carver's Heart

After his death people hurried to build  
an imposing museum  
and all his little objects gathered there

Even his heart  
had to be exposed in a recipient  
to feel at least nearer of them

An old heart full of scars  
but just before the vernisaj  
someone caring replaced it  
with a young and vigorous one  
belonging to an unknown donor  
dead in unclear circumstances...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Childhood Forest

Childhood forest  
full of twigs;  
me of wrinkles

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Circle

failure, failure  
only remebering you,  
I could write a book:  
naive, resigned, opportunist  
the order of our new order -  
beautifull words, beautifull words  
poor your victims!  
minute after minute  
clock after clock,  
waiting the last one  
all metropol's comfort  
for a day and a night  
lived in a forrest!  
huts, houses, villas,  
residences, palaces  
the last,  
always from four planks...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Cold

The cold sheltered in myself  
as in a cave

the world enter and get out  
through my eyes  
without ask me

Old people began  
forget words  
children reinvented them

stalalctite cry all time,  
moon tears salted sea

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Come Back My Love

Sunset in forests  
Come back my love from trance  
Dead stars from gadgets  
Smile them a regeance

Come back it is time  
To drizzle memories in two  
This season of rain  
Fills with fear Olympus

To see a lace of deers  
Through windows ad-hoc  
Procession of crickets Baroque  
And fears of the lute

This is the time  
When return  
All lost trains  
Whence does come everyone;

Sunset in forests  
Come back my love from trance  
On this unknown land  
Offer me a last chance

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Communism And Sawdust

I dreamed my russian teacher  
he bought two barley bags  
and tried to link conversations  
about communism and sawdust

scattered ideas through world  
my soupe plate remain concave  
and if I pour a ladle of food,  
it hasn't russian origin

romanian version

Am visat-o pe doamna de rus  
cump; rase dou; pungi de cu; -cu;  
&; i-ncerca s; lege conversa; ii  
despre comunism &; i rumegu;

bate vântul ideile lumii  
retorica nop; ii o masc;  
&; i dac; torn un polonic de ciorb; ,  
aceasta nu devine ruseasc;

stâncile ple; uve ne privesc  
asemeni unei turme de oi  
care mân; muntele spre noi  
&; i pe m; sur; ce se-apropie, cresc

un tumult, un pustiu  
indiferen; a rânje; te întruna  
&; i înainte s; se fac; târziu  
din lebede n-a mai r; mas niciuna

ion untaru

# Consolation

He said to everyone  
they are born equal  
and entitled to happiness  
but they condemned him to death  
Through the thick walls window  
and lattice-shaped cross  
sun smiled him gentle  
with Crucified's wisdom

Then he understood  
his sacrifice will not be futile!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Crazy Forest

Crazy forest  
changed every night its place  
so that storms never reached him  
but nor nightingale trills

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Crazy Storry

A dog bite suddenly his master,  
the court gave the win to the injured party cause  
and ordered the evacuation of aggressor  
Dog remained homeless  
and his master having no right to two properties  
and under the pressure of public opinion,  
assigned to the dog his house  
and he moved into the dog's cage  
from where snarl and bark  
absolutely uncontroled to everyone

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Crossing Bridge

The old man sat  
at the deck edge  
weighing passers  
how nimble were their step  
or how serene gaze

Those that iniquities during life  
made them to walk bent,  
must go back,  
otherwise deck would broke

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Daily

I meet her every day  
I wonder what are she doing  
she put in front of me a mirror  
in which watching me,  
I look like a child unjustly beaten:

Oh, lady LIFE!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Dancing Woman

getting out of water  
the young woman was dancing  
under moon rays  
after a ritual and muzic  
known only by she

silver drops shine on her body  
the sand, grass, trees  
and sea waves  
were singing with her

wind covered her with leaves  
like bright scales

before daybreak  
a graceful siren  
swim away from shore

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Descend Suddenly In The Street

Descend suddenly in the street  
Other runners come to parade  
And will not go as  
An old uncertain charade

Hunter get off the ridges  
With clothes and marten fur  
Satiated of grease and testicles  
With their cartridge over

Gun-powder everywhere in air  
Hunting dog with slow steps  
Flocks of coot over warbler  
Smell of blood triggers a groan

Where they come from? Where they go?  
Town is like a hot stick  
Unicorn jump in hundreds of sparks,  
And no one sees any trick

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Descending People

every morning  
people were descending in depth  
and instead them  
the ore was getting up

the following day  
other people were  
descending too...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Digging For Water

Digging for water  
Hope for a treasure  
A dragon was watching  
Earth breaks

Under every rock  
The abyss groan  
Fears in a ball  
Mimosa complain,

Dried up streams  
Clay become dry  
Compassion, a drop,  
Wickedness, a lot!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Do You Know Which Troubadour

Do you know which troubadour  
Sings in nights at the windows  
That I can't more to endure  
Serenades of those...

He don't bring me any rose  
But he makes my sleep sour  
Do you know which troubadour  
Sings in nights at the windows?

I'll be watching on my tour  
And I'll beg him: - Master  
Have mercy, from my indoor  
Five orchestras asked me bluster:  
Do I know a troubadour...?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Don'T Formulate Claims For Partition!

Happy fate, researching all the time  
Your interest for me  
Constantly decreasing, I attest  
Never you put me on the head, a crown

I called you for help in hard  
And I hate my fatal error  
But you let me eye-n sun  
Like in baobab a chimpanzee

I begged you to give me courage  
And if you didn't do it, well  
Good or bad, what I wrote is mine:  
Don't formulate claims for partition!

And where the fate not endure,  
Quietly you washed your hands  
Better I would be cut-dally  
Rather than dream literature!

I stop and I don't blame you  
As you ignored me, I do the same  
You are a strictly part from  
A factitious decor, fairies!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Dream

hills hills

I climb and get down

sand sand sand

I close my eyes

and see an old man

coming toward me

with a book in hand

I make a few steps

everything collapses

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Dreaming

I dream myself in a train  
driver is missing unaccountable  
and travellers don't know yet

the light of every good thought  
open me a door

the wind caress every leaf  
and night speak with angels

from the tear of each child  
raises a flower

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Each Morning

each morning  
you try to meet with you  
other you, that you are afraid from,  
and do not know his name  
you begin to descend, you start to climb  
no more sure and confusing  
truth with falsehood  
desire with the promise  
and at night when the moon rises  
you feel like you jump in forks

romanian version

În fiecare dimineață;  
încerci să dai de tine  
de tine celălalt de care-ți e teamă;  
pe care nu poți; tii cum îl cheamă;  
începi să cobori, începi să urci  
nu mai ești; ti sigur începi să încurci  
adevărul cu minciuna  
dorințele; ele cu promisiunea  
ești; i noaptea când răsare luna  
ești; i vine să te salte; i singur în furci

Unii mai ești; uează;  
la prânz la amiază;  
dau bir cu fugiții; ii  
se întorc o iau de la capăt;  
eu n-am ce să capăt;  
de la ea de la tine  
de la fluturile de pe umăr;  
mă; întorc ești; încep să număr;  
unu doi trei ești; apte  
fluturi de noapte

ion untaru

# Escape

every morning escape from myself  
like from a defeated fortress  
and leave refuge with fear  
I'll never, maybe, come back;  
that will happen although,  
someday

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Every Night

every night  
a statue was stolen  
from our city

after than  
the sunrise  
did not come  
any more

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Every Violin

with a squeaky violin  
concerto, nobody in

beauty weather for a rain  
through a belly of a horse  
monday better, tuesday worse

oh my lady, oh my lady  
what's the use to reach the herd,  
if the wolf are always ready?

they run in all directions  
you get in a turned lair  
as scanning vice versa landscape  
no kind of escape  
no foods, no air  
what a despair!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Everybody Steals And Steals

confusion reigns over the world  
leaders tell stories to the rostrum  
the oaf steal from the carriages  
the politicians bags with jokes

nobody want to work  
easier to get out into the street  
to scream huuo! , the pile  
give us money for the life

everybody steals and steals  
nothing remained for us  
we are told to keep silence  
with the finger to the mouth

romanian version

confuzia domne&#351; te peste lume  
la tribun&#259; lideri spun pove&#351; ti  
momârlanii fur&#259; din cale&#351; ti  
sacii politicienilor cu glume

nimeni nu mai are chef de munc&#259;  
mai u&#351; or e s&#259; ie&#351; im în strad&#259;  
s&#259; strig&#259; m un huuo! , la gr&#259; mad&#259;  
s&#259; ni se dea banii la porunc&#259;

toat&#259; lumea fur&#259; , fur&#259;  
nou&#259; nu ne-a mai r&#259; mas nimic  
ni se spune s&#259; t&#259; cem chitic  
&#351; i s&#259; ducem degetul la gur&#259;

c&#259; e fest, c&#259; nu e fest  
un pro-test cu: "- huuo! "-n strad&#259;  
clatin&#259; popicele s&#259; cad&#259;  
liderii cu guler fest

ion untaru

# Everything You Know,

Crystal lake closed for soul deer  
and all peterman get hunting permit

Like trees we die  
when roots refuse to nourish us

As two bishop of different colour,  
I have never met you

All is passing near / by  
me or you  
little or high

from a pain to a song  
everything you know,  
is wrong!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Executioner And Victims

there was a time when executioner  
meet with their victims  
first of them kneel and pray  
to be passed through Customs forks  
they tend the sword to cut off  
their heads once again  
God cries

romanian version

exist&#259; un ceas c&#259; l&#259; ii  
se întâlnesc cu victimele lor  
primii stau în genunchi &#351; i se roag&#259;  
s&#259; -i treac&#259; de furcile v&#259; milor  
iar ceilal&#355; i le întind în t&#259; cere  
o spad&#259; înro&#351; it&#259; de sânge  
s&#259; li se mai taie o dat&#259; capetele  
&#351; i Dumnezeu plânge

ion untaru

# Firstly Scared In My Mind

firstly I was scared in my mind  
for delicate apple chicken  
for the child not born yet  
for forests leaving their places  
for the past for the future

acacia were dancing night quadrille  
fences shining like fire  
played joyfully on the wire  
despite one's  
woof morning was wet  
and when I seen which is the reason  
in this world wild  
I realized I am that child

romanian version

la început m-am speriat în gând  
pentru puiul de m&#259; r pl&#259; pând  
pentru copilul care nu se n&#259; scuse  
pentru p&#259; durile care plecau de la locul lor  
pentru trecut pentru viitor

salcâmii îndr&#259; geau noaptea cadrilul  
gardurile f&#259; r&#259; cârm&#259;  
jucau noaptea pe sârm&#259;  
cine &#351; tie cui f&#259; ceau în ciud&#259;  
diminea&#355; a b&#259; t&#259; tura era ud&#259;  
&#351; i dup&#259; ce am v&#259; zut care e &#351; pilul  
mi-am dat seama c&#259; eu sunt copilul

ion untaru

# For Two Slices Of Bread

dimness scares locust  
insomnia demolish it

for two slices of bread on the table  
greed press all over the world

afternoon banish bad advices  
remove fear from our bones

a speech in parliament  
moves again turbid water  
thieves steal hatches  
and trapezius in the refectory  
climb the sea on the cliff

music of the regiment  
was stoled by a demented

romanian version

negurile sperie salcâmul  
insomniile d&#259; râm-u-l

pentru dou&#259; felii de pâine pe mas&#259;  
l&#259; comia peste lume apas&#259;

toac&#259; amiaza p&#259; rerile joase  
scoate&#355; i-ne frica din oase

un discurs în parlament  
iar&#259; &#351; i mut&#259; apele  
ho&#355; ii fur&#259; trapele  
iar trapezul din trapez&#259;  
urca marea pe falez&#259;

muzica din regiment  
o furase un dement

ion untaru

# Foreign Bank

when I was a kid  
I have seen him sitting  
longtime and looking waves  
on the same bank  
and in the same place

turning later  
I asked him about

nobody knew anything  
that renting a boat,  
got out  
and didn't return any more

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# From My Window

From my window  
I see the souls of all people

I am living  
in a suspended tear

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Ghosts

ghosts moved at night  
a hill from its place  
and the first passenger in the morning  
heard a crying violin

birds no longer took flight  
from the camp rocks  
and before your destiny  
two blue rivers waiting

ion untaru

# Grain Of Dew

Never crush a grain of dew:  
in which you see the sky

Aggravate me the burden,  
put me tax on hope  
But don't take me it!

Circle of clay beyond which  
you can never go;  
Only souls travel at night  
on other meridians;  
but mornings they return

ion untaru

# Grandfather

often seems to me that grandfather  
remained overnight in porch  
in front of a candle  
eating a lily ring which never ends

mother father  
come to see grandfather  
I opened the door and show them  
hot wax dropped  
and the remaining crumb  
son is sick they said  
we do not see anything  
and went back to bed

romanian version

bunicul înnopta adesea în cerdac  
avea în fa&#355; &#259; o lumânare aprins&#259;  
&#351; i un colac  
din care mânca &#351; i nu se sfâr&#351; ea niciodat&#259;  
mam&#259; tat&#259;  
veniti s&#259; vi-l vede&#355; i pe bunicul  
deschideam u&#351; a &#351; i le ar&#259; tam  
pic&#259; turile calde de cear&#259;  
&#351; i f&#259; râm&#259; turile r&#259; mase  
e bolnav &#259; sta micu' ziceau  
noi nu vedem nimic  
&#351; i se duceau din nou la culcare

ion untaru

# Great People

When he arrived home, he had to lean  
not strike the pole with head  
and at the bedtime  
let out some of shadow

He has passed half life but he continue grow  
and this worry people around him,  
so that family addressed more doctors  
starting with communal midwife that  
cured him of quinsy in childhood  
and ending with those who were  
doctors several times

One of them recommended him  
to change work place,  
other - to give up everything own  
that never has what to give up  
and last, to run up to townhall  
and go further down

Him not hurt anything, he was good, thanks  
only that one day, hurried, forgetting to lean  
or disgusted all life to incline himself  
before things lower than him

And then was hit so hard  
that could not get a word  
and doctors called to his head  
have seen him moving his hands and  
gobbling incomprehensible words  
and died

Seeing that the patient died  
without their help  
doctors have retired with growl

so die great people:  
incomprehensible!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Greedy Ugly

Under the same litter  
The same old thoughts  
I'am passing my night hours  
With serious emphasis

How many races for tomorrow  
At which door I am to knock  
Tired of wandering  
To gain my bread?

If I'll receive a denial  
Hardly falls like an oath:  
Hit like of a slap  
Over face or hearing

If you'll give me a recipe  
How to pass from a day to other  
That the change from Malta  
When you see it at leisure,

Brought us freedom:  
Helplessness and silence  
Leaving to other the wealth,  
Which have invaded the city!

Under the same litter  
The same old thoughts  
At night peep in my ears  
Greedy ugly monster

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Haiku

Resurrection Night  
So many lights shine  
in graveyard!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Haiku'

night at the pub  
so few customers and  
talk all together

modern peasant  
carries manure to the field  
talking on phone

cock hoarse  
triggers laughter  
hens

shepherd  
sing but the sheep  
do not dance

morning,  
on the Mayor's fence  
a suspected crow

Days party  
today one year older;  
bitter coffee

when night comes  
windmill throw  
stars in the sky

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Haiku / 16

we and the moon  
the whole sea is our  
night swim

romanian version:

noi si luna  
toata marea e a noastra  
scalda nocturna

ion untaru

# Haiku 1

group of priests serve in Church  
a demonized man  
is struggling down

romanian version:

sobor de preoti  
fac slujba; jos se zbate  
cel demonizat

ion untaru

## Haiku 10

wreck to the shore  
we sleep in sweet  
murmuring of water

romanian version:

epava la tarm  
dormim în clipocitul  
dulce al apei

ion untaru

## Haiku 11

on the white sheet  
a butterfly guest  
reading poem

romanian version:

pe coala alba  
fluturele musafir  
citind poemul

ion untaru

## Haiku 12

a man, a grain  
of sand and then: whither  
universe?

romanian version:

un om, un bob de  
nisip si atunci: incotro  
universul?

ion untaru

## Haiku 13

I open hatchery:  
twenty chicks look at me  
astonished

romanian version:

deschid clocitoarea:  
douăzeci de puiori  
mă privesc mirati

ion untaru

## Haiku 14

director IMF  
dubious scandal  
media and vulgarity

(IMF: International Monetary Fund)

romanian:

director FMI  
scandal dubios:  
media &#351; i vulgul

ion untaru

## Haiku 15

Autumn Wind.

All I see  
is haiku...

Takahama Kyoshi

empty stomach  
empty navel but with mobile  
of last type

drizzle  
the pillar of the street  
drops of light

footprints on the beach  
once double;  
swept sand

original, romanian:

Vânt de toamnă#259; .

Tot ce vad  
este haiku...

Takahama Kyoshi

burta goala  
buricul gol dar cu mobil  
de ultimul tip

burnita  
de la stâlpul din strada  
stropi de lumina

ion untaru

## Haiku 17

garden herb  
bent by the wind  
and remains so

iarba gr&#259; dinii  
se culc&#259;  
&#351; i r&#259; mâne a&#351; a...  
Yamamoto Ryōkan

shirt today  
reminds me  
the crucifixion

astazi camasa  
imi aduce aminte  
de rastignire

opening incubator,  
twenty chicks  
look at me astonished

deschid clocitoarea:  
douazeci de puisori  
ma privesc mirati

the gray cat  
watching the rain,  
like a stoic philosopher

motanul gri  
priveste ploaia ca un  
filozof stoic

hop up, hop down  
how would I fly with you  
my little butterfly!

hop sus, hop jos  
ce-as mai zbura si eu cu tine

fluture drag!

ion untaru

## Haiku 2

remembrance for dead people;  
in front of the Church  
children who beg

romanian version:

sambata mortilor;  
in fata Bisericii  
copii cersind

ion untaru

## Haiku 3

near the sick man  
nobody says anything  
fear among us

romanian version:

langa cel bolnav  
nimeni nu spune nimic  
frica printre noi

ion untaru

## Haiku 4

to the trial  
judge sees himself  
as defendant

romanian version:

la proces  
judecatorul se vede  
alaturi in boxa

ion untaru

## Haiku 5

in night the room is  
full of remorse  
don't go anywhere!

romanian version:

noaptea camera  
plin&#259; de remusc&#259; ri  
nu pleca nic&#259; ieri!

ion untaru

## Haiku 7

hen in the nest:  
she an egg, I a haiku poem  
in the same time

romanian version:

gaina pe cuib:  
ea un ou, eu un poem  
în același timp

ion untaru

## Haiku 9

put down hoe  
and speaks on mobile  
with Germany

romanian version:

pune sapa jos  
&#351; i vorbe&#351; te la mobil  
cu Germania

ion untaru

# Haiku Poems

around my head  
two butterflies dance:  
secret message

after bird flu  
in the whole yard,  
alone the cock

old shack  
the same mosquitoes  
Basho is absent

blind with cane  
continuous night  
i feel guilty

modern peasant  
carry manure to field  
talking on mobile

shepherd play  
the flute, but the sheep  
don't dance

reading in bed  
curious spider descends  
from the ceiling

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Happier

steps, steps, steps  
continuous steps,  
not taken into account

tear that fell on the sand  
do not make it to germinate

desires, desires, desires  
a chain of disappointments  
in a desert life

failure, suffering  
pearls of wisdom  
from birth until last breath

happier giving than taking,  
said Lord

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Happy, But...

Happy the man  
looking for God

but happiest  
the man  
founding HIM

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Helplessness

helplessness of every day  
tied me hands and feet;  
fate sentenced me to exile  
in the middle of people

I go to bed thinking to cranes  
and I dream flying

ingenuous child climb in life  
loosing its purity  
adult man descend stairs  
trying to regain lost empires

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Hidden And Cunning Servants

finger one and the broken word  
inclined towards the Dead Sea

sentenced to move hands  
only for bread

pillar up to clouds  
served for gallows

hidden and cunning servants  
bite like hyenas

romanian version

degetul &#351; i vorba spart&#259;  
îclinau spre marea moart&#259;

condamna&#355; i s&#259; dea din mâini,  
oamenii-mp&#259; r&#355; eau la pâini  
&#351; i la oameni &#351; i la câini;

drum cu stâlpii pân'la nori  
slujeau de spânzur&#259; tori

slugi ascunse &#351; i viclene  
mu&#351; cau ca ni&#351; te hiene

ion untaru

# Hidden Things

all hidden things of a day  
seen by night,  
when melancholically floating  
like zephyr over the streets

houses looked like cages with iron bars  
where wrong steps of each day  
returned like steam spiders  
tormenting people sleep

each morning  
people start a journey way  
and when didn't no more  
where to go,  
called children in aid

spent his whole life in the forest  
forgetting talk with people

he had learned speech of birds  
became a friend  
of all forest's beings  
and knew to fly

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Hold-Up

At the midnight old man woke up suddenly  
somebody was forcing his door  
alone in the house, what to do first?  
his heart was beating hard  
sweat pouring off him

Sees a metal pot  
what can he do with a pot?  
and then hit with all his power in the door  
even to scare him!

And then silence – total silence  
he went to sleep  
morning neighbours knock at the door asking:  
who is the young man sleeping before the door?

Opens the door, sees him, touch him  
but he was cold  
and cold he remained until today!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Hospital Emergency

it has been bad on the street  
she fainted and was taken to hospital  
after surgery doctor was called  
to other emergency

medical sisters had to go home  
and impatiently looked at the clock

- how much we'll be waiting yet?  
- this woman to die and go

sick woman could not speak  
and then gave her tears

she heard and understood everything...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# How Do Grow The Wings

Take me with you  
the bridge is suspended  
we'll fly over  
if it is given us

Me have grown wings,  
but what good:  
I am aware too late!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# How Much Burning, So Poetry

so great the need of dreams  
our shoulders more and more frail  
about sumer horsemen  
newspaper haven't yet mail

where to find new refuge,  
which trick yet to handle  
a suddenly jump to trapeze  
extinguish any candle

if they would see the light,  
even the mole would like to fly  
most daring dreams are of children:  
do you know why?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Humble Prayer

moto: search only the righteousness of God  
all others will be added to you. (Bible)

-

water air light sun  
heat bread wine amen

pray for soul  
food for body  
nothing else for anybody

romanian version

aer soare ap#259;  
p#228;ine vin amin

hran#259; pentru suflet  
hran#259; pentru trup  
c#259; celelate le rup

ion untaru

# I Am The Child

My face that I don't longer know  
and that I explore carefully  
vipia afternoons, a flute  
tears of sorrow it's lonely

So alone, what can I hope?  
nobody needs me  
I am the child who comes  
from the bridge of iron and stone

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# I Blame Myself

I blame myself for any error  
That you meet everywhere  
World reproach me the failure  
That makes from my life a terror  
And compass is losing its reason

I am no more that I am  
No more the same that I was  
My purpose is to be rebuked  
For all the evils on earth

I'm just a normal human  
Subscribed to toil for a loaf  
Necessary today and tomorrow  
Of which in the future I can not miss  
What ask a dog also

Do not ask me I have no answer  
How nerves will resist yet  
Better-n the Middle Ages to ballista  
Pierced by archers arrows,  
Rather than fumble on so many traces!

romanian version

M&#259; condam pentru orice eroare  
De care aud la tot pasul  
Lumea îmi pune în cârc&#259; impasul  
C&#259; via&#355; a mea devine o teroare  
&#350; i-&#351; i pierde ra&#355; iunea lui, compasul

Nu mai sunt acela&#351; i care sunt  
Nu mai sunt acela&#351; i care-am fost  
Rostul meu e s&#259; fiu luat la rost  
Pentru toate relele de pe p&#259; mânt,

Sunt la fel ca voi un muritor  
Abonat la trud&#259; pentru-o pâine  
De care am nevoie azi &#351; i mâine,

De care nu mă pot lipsi în viitor  
Ceea ce în fond cere și i-un câine

Nu mă întrebați cum n-am răspuns  
Cât vor putea nervii să-mi reziste  
Mai bine-n evul mediu la baliste  
De săgețile arcașilor împuns,  
Decât să băjbâi pe atâtea piste!

Ion Untaru

# I Feel Good Here

I feel good here  
I do not want to go anywhere  
I heat at the flame of clepsydras;  
sand flows from my body  
clepsydras was loaded  
once for each of us;

I feel good here  
and I wouldn't like to go anywhere

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# I Took A Book

I took a book from the shelf  
through the words with a free pass  
and old streets with holy names  
in a fair with broken glass

I heavily reprimand my blunt pencil  
one road joins, another splits world  
deep mystery in the seven arts  
and finally, no reward

so desert as thirsty is  
coolness of the fountain  
leisurely troubadours  
delay reward

mulberry spend their coolness  
drinking fountain is dry  
water carriers of jus-cask  
for when you ask

flickering fire of brushwood  
how you will avoid jinx

romanian version

the infirmities of stoves,  
and obsession of lynx?

romanian version

am luat din raft o carte  
&#259; t&#259; cesc printre cuvinte  
uli&#355; e cu nume sfinte  
într-un târg cu geamuri sparte

mustrare grea creionul bont  
un drum une&#351; te altul desparte  
&#351; apte arte într-o carte

cu scaden#355; ele la scont

cât pustiu atâta sete  
lin r#259; coarea din fântân#259;  
recompensa #351; i-o amân#259;  
trubaduri pe îndelete

î#351; i petrec r#259; coarea duzii  
a secat de cald ci#351; meaua  
sacagiul cu giubeaua  
vânz#259; torul de iluzii

pâlpâie un foc de vreascuri  
neputin#355; ele din sobe  
numai gusturile snobe  
nop#355; ile dau foc la teascuri

ion untaru

# Impossible Return

Every time when my life  
is more difficult,  
I go back to the childhood

Recognize places  
where I saw the light of day,  
village now seems too small

Only that these places  
don't recognize me any more  
Then complain and  
come back twice older

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# In A World Of Symbols

in a world of symbols  
many questions, many balls  
once I stop - I go again  
the truth is a little grain

birds fly towards  
a treasure in desert  
hidden words

only desperation moves  
everything of its place  
you on a redoubt me on a raft  
each of us how lucky is

abundance of scrap  
gives birth to another beginning

romanian version

într-o lume de simboluri  
la tot pasul dai de goluri  
m&#259; împiedic m&#259; ridic  
p&#259; s&#259; rile de nimic  
nu le pas&#259; ele &#351; tiu  
o comoar&#259; în pustiu

numai disperarea mut&#259;  
toate lucrurile din loc  
tu pe o redut&#259; eu pe o plut&#259;  
dup&#259; cum avem noroc

abunden&#355; a de rebuturi  
na&#351; te alte începuturi

c&#259; e lips&#259; ori adaos  
totul s-a n&#259; scut din haos

ion untaru

# In My Thoughts

In my thoughts have entered weeds  
across the street someone shouts to you  
by short name  
geranium from window become pale  
the butterflies leave rainy days ago

the core of words strengthens,  
look don't pass through them

Good thoughts trigger  
the wings of birds

Dusk stop windmills  
toil day going to bed

Mold receives seed  
and pray for rain

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# In The Corner Of A Mirror

Chipped in the corner of a mirror  
In which I don't recognize me  
Coniferous forests and musk  
With the grass of evening are fleeting

And then a sweet dream  
With herds of more longings  
Flood occult steppes  
As a mystery that tempts me;

And everywhere a point  
Hidden is in our eyes  
Call of muses on where  
Where in my youth I was

Travels from other era  
As an unmistakable taboo  
The flight of a dirigible  
Through which don't reach to wealth

romanian version

Ciobit în col&#355; ul de oglind&#259;  
În care nu m&#259; recunosc  
P&#259; duri de conifere &#351; i de mosc  
Cu iarba serii se perind&#259;

&#350; i-atunci o dulce reverie  
Cu herghelii de doruri multe  
Inund&#259; stepele oculte  
Ca un mister ce m&#259; îmbie;

&#350; i pretutindenea un rost  
În v&#259; zul nostru se ascunde  
Chemarea muzelor pe unde  
Cu anii tineri am mai fost -

Peregrin&#259; ri din alte ere  
Ca un tabu inconfundabil

În zborul unui dirijabil  
Cu care nu mai faci avere

ion untaru

# In The Name Of Freedom

animal kill if their life is in danger  
'refined' people kill for satisfaction

when people are enough strong  
they built small shelter  
and, in the name of freedom,  
compel others to live in them

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# In This Mysterious Room

I lean and look through file  
Like an white and small butterfly  
When fears all around in pile  
Our astonishment lie

I look for you but in vain  
Inside me to try again  
All a life in a circle closed  
I ignore where is lost

And you are not and there is no who  
To offer me the master key  
In this mysterious room too  
Nobody can me see

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Inside Or Out

you have slipped out of a coat  
your sidewalk slips away  
and between father and son  
suddenly it was getting late  
as if in a whirl

all you hear around  
about a hero or a thief  
speaks or cling  
as a patch or a thread  
sticks to the air, we, you, the trees  
teach and say nothing  
everywhere is a scale  
inside or out  
for any kind of question

romanian version

Alunecase&#351; i dintr-un pardesiu  
trotuarul î&#355; i fugea de sub picioare  
&#351; i între tat&#259; &#351; i fiu  
dintr-odat&#259; s-a f&#259; cut târziu  
ca-ntr-o vâltoare

Aceast&#259; pâine  
care ne-a fost promis&#259; azi,  
care ne va fi promis&#259; &#351; i mâine,  
ne va fi refuzat&#259; poimâine  
&#351; i pentru om &#351; i pentru câine

Tot ce auzim împrejur  
despre un erou sau un fur  
se lipe&#351; te sau se aga&#355; &#259;  
ca un plasture sau ca o a&#355; &#259;  
de aer, de noi, de voi, de copaci  
înva&#355; &#259; s&#259; taci

peste tot e o scar&#259;  
în&#259; untru, în afar&#259;

pentru cel chemat, pentru cel nechemat  
&#351; i noaptea te treze&#351; ti dez-legat

ion untaru

# Inventica

Sick of all and all  
I invented a special world  
new and full of harmony  
in which no luter  
does not want me  
in his the service

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Island Of Porcelain

Foam waves  
caress island of porcelain  
like a love song

Glances of dying people  
were directed to shores of  
porcelain island  
that nobody touched

Those who beat themselves  
and overpass the horizon line  
too look it closely,  
are sentenced to dream it  
every night

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# It Might Be So

baron when angry  
dressed brown coat  
and said butler  
please slam the door  
behind me!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Judgement

Closed in a room  
all to his handy

What's the use  
when he has to answer for all:

To what he had to do  
and didn't do,

To what he hadn't do  
but he still did;

An whole life wasted  
for an illusion:

illusion of comfort...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Jury Enter

hall rises up  
I have feet of lead  
someone raises me by collar

time stopped in place  
a fly buzz on ceiling  
sentence is pronounced  
I do not hear anything

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Large And Thick Walls

large and thick walls  
ever higher walls  
and many many dogs  
to guard freedom

this freedom which is  
increasingly more expensive

trees in mind  
trees in tubes  
trees along roads  
swallow and shut up

romanian version

ziduri mari &#351; i groase  
ziduri din ce în ce mai înalte  
&#351; i cât mai mul&#355; i câini  
ca s&#259; p&#259; zeasc&#259; libertatea  
libertatea aceasta care cost&#259;  
din ce în ce mai scump

copaci în minte  
în eprubete copaci  
de-a lungul drumurilor copaci  
înghite &#351; i taci

ion untaru

# Last Dream

The door was opened  
and white lambs came  
to welcome him,  
the sentenced to death  
at the edge of eternal green plains

Hoar flowers  
surreal bright  
on the barbed wire;  
Window, thick wall,  
sight towards the other world

And he understood that  
this morning they will come  
to release him!

And suddenly hears steps,  
steps coming up

And the door opened last time  
but not to release him...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Last Wish

all his life dreamed  
a large pension  
and when reached to it,

he has been called beyond

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Life As A Prayer

care for tomorrow:  
for my soup plate,  
piece of bread too late  
and unknown sorrow

peace in the yard  
league versus league  
tender a twig  
and such other hard

sweet or bitter  
you see or not see it  
make it startle  
orchards buds-n

sleep temptation  
a chimera the cries  
my peace with God  
and with myself

our lives today  
each of us a prayer  
when for every layer  
everything you may

Lord give me patience  
waiting as an apple  
at th final moment  
to fall like a maple!

romanian version:

via&#355; a ca o rug&#259;

grija pentru mâine:  
farfuria de sup&#259; ,  
bucata de pâine  
&#351; i ce va mai fi dup&#259;

pacea din ograda;  
sporul meu la truda;  
fraged; o mladă ,  
mâna când asudă;

dulce sau amară;  
o vezi sau n-o vezi  
face s; tresară;  
mugurii-n livezi

o ispită; somnul  
o himeră; plânsu-mi  
pacea mea cu Domnul  
&#351; i cu mine însumi

via; a noastră; azi  
fragedă; pă; strugă;  
când o fi s; cazi  
s; în; lă; i o rugă;

dă; -mi Doamne ră; bdare  
drept, s; nu mă; clatin  
la apusul-; l mare  
s; cad ca un paltin!

ion untaru

# Life Hanging Noose

My rising in the world  
Day and night comes and goes  
I see myself in a mirror  
The purpose was once of gold

Fatal hanging a thread  
Man is called to wear  
From birth to death where  
Arrives to another shore

A mystery or an enigma  
Noose life on heights  
Copiously wings delights  
The core of a paradigm

I have been? Or perhaps other?  
Every man wear a coat  
And is passing sea  
Like a mystery

romanian version:

&#350; treangul atârnat de via&#355; &#259;

R&#259; s&#259; ritul meu în lume  
Zi &#351; i noapte se perind&#259;  
&#350; i m&#259; v&#259; d într-o oglind&#259;  
C&#259; menirea ce-o avum, e

A&#355; &#259; atârând fatal  
Omul e chemat s-o poarte  
De la na&#351; tere spre moarte  
Pân&#259; trece pe alt mal

Un mister sau o enigm&#259;  
&#350; treangul atârnat de via&#355; &#259;  
Leg&#259; nându-se r&#259; sfa&#355; &#259;  
Miezul dintr-o paradig&#259;

Eu am fost? Sau poate altul?  
Fiecare om o haină;  
Trece marea ca o taină;  
Petrecându-se înaltul

Ion Untaru

# Light And Darkness

leaders love to be applauded  
but not beaten  
with palms, of course

ground as pitch  
pitch as darkness  
darkness as a part of blame  
blame through which you reach to light

bats have no view  
and flies by night

God gave us eyes light  
we work on day  
and in nine cases from ten  
we miss target

romanian version

liderilor le place s&#259; fie aplauda&#355; i  
atunci c&#228;nd se face discret un semn  
dar s&#259; nu fie b&#259; tu&#355; i din palme  
oric&#228;t ar fi momentul solemn

p&#259; m&#228;ntul de smoal&#259;;  
smoala ca &#228;ntunericul  
&#228;ntunericul ca o parte de vin&#259;;  
prin care ajungi la lumin&#259;;

liliecii nu au vedere  
&#351; i zboar&#259; numai noaptea  
nou&#259; ne-a dat Dumnezeu lumina ochilor  
lucr&#259; m de regul&#259; numai ziua  
&#351; i &#228;n nou&#259; cazuri din zece noi rat&#259; m &#355; inta

ion untaru

# Lily Metamorphosis

all concepts of antiquity break  
I walk with the world spirit through the flesh  
through the flesh and blood  
angel is crying

he claims, you expect to receive, I ask  
every day less and less  
iron metamorphosis  
lily metamorphosis

romanian version

toate conceptele antichit&#259; &#355; ii se rup  
spiritul veacului îmi umbl&#259; prin trup  
prin trup &#351; i prin sânge  
îngerul plânge

el pretinde, tu întinzi mâna, eu cer  
în fiecare zi din ce în ce mai pu&#355; in  
metamorfoze de fier  
metamorfoze de crin

ion untaru

## Living...

in a sanatorium  
without we realize  
patients consider themselves doctors  
and the doctors, the real doctors  
are in fact patients

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Loneliness

Waiting you for a century  
in the same harbour  
forgotten by world,  
under the lantern on the levee;  
But the walls were crumbling,  
lantern was extinguished  
and predator fishes approach me  
Please hurry!

ion untaru

# Look The Sky

stop, you tired traveller  
only for an instant collectedness  
before this fountain  
grateful  
and look the sky  
inside it!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Lost In Words

lost in words and steps  
you don't see any more,  
it's time to learn the silence lesson

here are all the answers you need:  
find up tomorrow  
the most appropriate questions!

I open the old insectarium  
and caress by sight  
the butterflies useless sacrificed,

and passing over the hands,  
I adress them words of love,  
and unbelievable, they unpaste themselves  
from the death page,

they began to beat the wings,  
angels open them an window,  
through which joyfully disappear  
in heavens

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Magic Circle

Draw a circle  
around me  
and all the life  
I'll try  
to escape

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Master Bird I

Master bird  
helplessness struggle in a trap

From now you will sing;  
only for me, said the man

And from then fly above  
wonderfull gardens  
like a giant cage with golden lattice  
and she forgot his songs

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Master Bird II

each breast  
hide a master bird  
that dreams to liberty  
and invariably struggle to escape  
but we object to these dangerous

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Migrating Birds

Meadow gentle loosen  
Green areas where they  
Hear noise of the villages from  
Then silence, anyway

A scary trunk on a hill  
More than an opaque curse  
Hangs from every tree  
Unspoken fear of a prayer

The soft murmur of the water  
Avoiding with fear a forest  
Over which falls an ax  
Cutting invisible threads

Migrating birds come and go  
Over these lying horizons,  
The shores of an ancient Corinth  
And the poisoned gift of a Greek

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Mind And Soul

all night mind  
was fighting with soul  
body bears hard backpack  
another wants to fly

birds in a lawn tree  
resembles to an open plenary  
where they talk with closed mouth  
and what they say remains hidden

words - as sharpening knives  
Socrates you are not clown

romanian versin

toat&#259; noaptea cugetul  
s-a r&#259; zboit cu sufletul  
unul ducea rani&#355; a în spinare  
cel&#259; lalt voia s&#259; zboare

p&#259; s&#259; rile din pometul tuns  
seam&#259; n&#259; cu o plenar&#259; deschis&#259;  
în care fiecare vorbe&#351; te cu gura închis&#259;  
&#351; i ce vrea s&#259; spun&#259; r&#259; mâne ascuns

cuvintele - cu&#355; ite as-cu&#355; ite  
tu Socrate nu e&#351; ti scamator  
jocul t&#259; u nu place tuturor  
your game doesn't like to everybody

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Mischievous Girl

when life does a nasty trick  
obviously scratch it,  
on my skin as on a palimpsest  
and I wear it as a ballast  
leave me alone, mischievous girl

she put me at the corner  
as a bear that you learn to play  
on a burning board  
or hot plate

he has no principles only whims  
and hit with his whip  
that finally as a shoemaker  
I do not what I want  
but what he likes

does not matter my skin cracked  
vainly screams my skull  
what is this life?

romanian version

Pe pielea mea ca pe un palimpsest  
cum face via&#355; a câte o n&#259; zbâtie  
o noteaz&#259; sadic manifest  
&#351; i-o port ca pe un sac ca pe un lest  
las&#259; -m&#259; în pace zgâtie!

M-a pus la col&#355; cu bobârname  
ca pe un urs pe care-l înve&#355; i s&#259; joace  
pe tabla înro&#351; it&#259;  
pe plit&#259;  
n-are principii numai capricii  
&#351; i d&#259; tare cu gârbaciul  
c&#259; m-a adus pe mine cârpaciul  
s&#259; fac nu ce vreau  
ci ce-i place  
degeaba îmi crap&#259; pielea

degeaba îmi url&#259; &#355; easta:  
ce via&#355; &#259; e asta? !

ion untaru

# Moon And Sun

after surgery he realized  
that he will see

came out on terrace,  
opened eyes and breathe  
as the first time in his life

- Oh my God,  
how beautiful is the sun!  
- This is the moon;  
The sun is more beautiful.

ion untaru

# Morning Newspapers

Morning newspapers are distributed free  
children no longer wanted to learn  
everywhere only wars and strikes  
the truth has always two sides

Abandoned by husband  
you wanted return to childhood,  
daylight sets complained  
over the city hall tower

Who is the hottest makes law  
and no longer raise objections  
weak people are always right  
although it does not use anything

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Mountain

Some people climb the mountain  
on the most popular routes;  
others out of ignorance or rebelliousness  
try to climb the most difficult  
and unknown routes  
other people from convenience choose  
the easiest road  
only that he  
descends, descends, descends...

Who does not approach to God every day,  
he is moving away from God  
every day

ion untaru

# My Better Thoughts

My better thoughts  
All together, a flock of ewes  
Revolted under the sun  
And a different pasture

Haunted by questions  
I do not recognize myself  
A sweet smell of musk  
Climb the mountains without stairs

Only anxieties collapse  
old beliefs. Apostille  
Zodiac signs which I  
Am waving like a cloth

And the sand flow. Dawn  
Suggesting me lively,  
And hasten under shell  
In spinning flax, shiver,

Good thoughts, bad thoughts,  
Twisted by vortex  
And hidden as a haulm,  
Cleaned of sequelae

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# My Brother

ooh, poor me  
me brother is suffering  
more than me!

every kernel has  
more meanings

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# My Cock

being hoarse,  
my cock  
does provoke  
the laugh  
of all hens

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# My Cranes

my cranes fly south  
in moonlit nights hear them  
flocks steal me on,  
all the treasures of the mind

behind them I remain so easy  
that I can fly  
to the graceful country  
in one of their bands;

but I am not entitled to ask  
to go with them to heavens,  
nor to push me forward  
and I close myself in a book

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# My Dinner Guest

waters whisper near  
a vast desert flood  
wandered son of this shores  
and sad meetings

my dinner guest  
silver moon night  
closed good weather  
into a light kernel

big birds of spell  
raised from rocks  
over deep water  
watch all around

fear circumscribing  
our feet are lonely  
to the mysterious attic:  
road that climbs ever...

romanian version

apele vuiau aproape  
marea inunda pustiul  
r&#259; t&#259; cea pe &#355; &#259; rmuri fiul  
întristatelor agape

musafirul meu la cin&#259;;  
noaptea cu argint de lun&#259;;  
închisese vremea bun&#259;;  
într-un sâmbur de lumin&#259;;

p&#259; s&#259; rile mari de vraj&#259;;  
r&#259; s&#259; rite dintre stânci  
peste apele adânci  
r&#259; m&#259; seser&#259; de straj&#259;;

teama care circumscrie  
pa&#351; ii no&#351; tri singuratici

spre misterioase atici:  
drumul care ve&#351; nic suie...

ion untaru

# My Train Had Not Yet Come

I went back to the railway station  
inside and out of me  
a deep silence everywhere  
my train had not yet come

to tell you the truth  
I do not wait anybody  
to take of me or to give me  
something I lack

tell me brother  
what is really being  
like I suffer from something  
instead of another

romanian version

S&#259; v&#259; spun drept

Ieri m-am dus din nou la gar&#259;  
în&#259; untru, afar&#259;  
peste tot o lini&#351; te adânc&#259;  
trenul meu nu venise înc&#259;  
s&#259; v&#259; spun drept  
nu &#351; tiu pe cine a&#351; tept  
s&#259; -mi ia, s&#259; -mi dea  
ceva ce-mi lipse&#351; te  
mototolesc între degete anun&#355; ul  
cine a f&#259; cut denun&#355; ul?  
toat&#259; via&#355; a am suferit de ceva  
în locul altuia

ion untaru

# New Aphorisms

The evil spirit of the world is becoming noisier so that man hasn't more time to think at his soul and so easier to fall  
Awareness reflect God's image, while the mirror reflects the human face.  
Faith precedes knowledge because it starts from a inner persuasion, while knowledge starts from a natural curiosity  
Experience is nurtured from its own expansion  
Begin a new day removing every evil thought and trace of resentment from your minds and hearts  
Who gossips you today, tomorrow you will despise and revile you  
Gifts offered by God to people and remained undiscovered, die with them  
If we don't work, in a good sense, satan takes care to give us to work  
Man combines both material and spiritual the whole universe  
Before you need good professionals in any field, a country needs good people  
Unconfessed sins lead to death of the soul

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# New Haiku

lime flavour  
overflow room  
dreams with angels

&#355; &#259; ranul modern  
car&#259; b&#259; legar la câmp  
vorbind la mobil

shepherd play  
the flute, but the sheep  
don't dance

reading in bed  
curious spider descends  
from the ceiling

morning;  
on the mayor's villa,  
a suspicious crow

when evening comes,  
the wind mill  
throw stars in the sky

ancient easel  
old painter  
the same gypsy

night on the porch  
crickets and stars  
braided destinies

two swans  
on the lake talk  
between two heavens

children play  
squadron with bombs  
approach

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# New Haiku Poems

The Son crucified;  
leaned on the cross  
God cry

after bombardment  
all bodies  
the twinning

dead clown -  
trickster tumbles  
around coffin

an whole mountain  
of steril  
for only one haiku!

globe-trotter resting  
near him passes  
a snail

bell of vespers  
hermits and angels  
pray together

Spring -  
the angel of God flourishes  
the apricot tree

cherry full of fruits  
knocking in my window:  
he touched its target

my father  
near the house pillar;  
both carved by weather

clear night  
nightingales of dew  
children smile in your sleep

from the old cross  
morning raised  
a gentle bud

clock fault  
time off  
lack of a screw

summer rain  
little boat of paper  
fill the ditch

frail foot bridge -  
one towards other,  
two blind people

you and me on the bench  
our souls  
speak in mind

hot beach  
an itinerant cameraman  
with mountain landscape

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# New Poem

prayer  
cake, red eggs:  
happy around the table!  
waken up early

he's shaving before the mirror  
with fez on his head  
fog is suddenly cut  
by the rooster sing  
and a barking

romanian version:

rugăciune  
cozonac, ouă roșii:  
fericiți la masă!  
trezit devreme  
se rade în oglindă;  
cu fesul pe cap  
ceai, iată; brusc:  
cucurigu pe pârleaz  
într-un loc; trat

ion untaru

## New Sentences

- There are people who continue to live making only shadow
- Uncultivated field is filled with weeds, and the same your soul if you don't care
  
- Dog don't bites a fallen man (at earth) while the man often kills with satisfaction his foe, remained defenseless
- The alone perpetual motion in running, I am aware, is the universe
- Man is running after pleasure and collects suffering and less wisdom
- Ambition and perseverance can lead you to a high aim, but not stubborn
- When I will see only my mistakes, then certainly I will be on track
- When I think to fashion extravagances for instance, I think devil ridicules who can and does not lack customers
- If man does not respect the world he lives, the world will not respect him.

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Night Appointment

wind blows sheet cock  
the dog is barking  
annoyed geese hiss dog  
thief leaves hen shelter  
Household open the door:  
good evening!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Nobody Knows

nobody knows  
how to pass through the strait  
with the Poetry  
on the shoulder in the night

my fear as a shelter  
vigilance is on post  
a rust Byzantium  
like molasses compost

books from the shelf  
silently rebuke me  
I drank the cup of the day  
with the chair bruderschaft  
nobody laughed

one by one pile thoughts  
were filled with dust  
all is flowing too fast  
even too late enough  
cries a seraph

sorry nuisance  
care of each house  
garrulous man  
don't close his mouth

romanian version

nimenia nu #351; tie  
cum trec prin strâmtoare  
cu noaptea în spinare  
vadul Poezie

frica mea un ad#259; post  
zaua fiec#259; rui lan#355;  
rugine#351; te un Bizan#355;  
ca melasa un compost

c&#259; r&#355; ile din raft  
m&#259; must&#259; t&#259; cut  
paharul zilei l-am b&#259; ut  
cu fotoliul bruderschaft

unul câte una  
gândurile vraf  
nop&#355; ile de jaf  
pân&#259; mâine luna  
plânge un seraf

stâlpul b&#259; t&#259; tura  
paza la avut  
omului limbut  
nu-i mai tace gura

ion untaru

# Nobody Wants To Work Any More

Nobody wants to work any more  
If is not paid for three  
Outlaws on horses are free  
Hidding a secret indoor

Leaders with stylish hats  
with lipstick on lips old Women  
Like Siamese cats  
More happy never have been

Do not worry, say leaders  
Everything's under control so that  
Even if the water has reached our neck,  
We awaiting optimistic dawn

romanian version

Nimeni nu mai vrea s&#259; lucreze

Nimeni nu mai vrea s&#259; lucreze  
Dac&#259; nu-i pl&#259; tit cât trei  
Trec haiduci pe caii lei  
Spre &#355; inuturi calabreze

Spânzur&#259; &#355; ara de grinzi  
Liderii se &#355; in de chermeze  
Babele se rujeaz&#259; în oglinzi  
Ca ni&#351; te pisici siameze

Nici o grij&#259; , spun conduc&#259; torii  
Totu-i sub control astfel încât,  
Chiar dac&#259; apa ne-a ajuns pân&#259; la gât,  
A&#351; tept&#259; m optimi&#351; ti ivirea aurorii

ion untaru

# Old Bootblack

old bootblack recognized  
without raising his eyes  
nature of its customers,  
only after their shoes

evenings when return burdened  
thoughts reach before  
welcoming me on threshold

and nights in which asleep sad  
I have part of the most beautiful dreams

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Old Inns

Old inns, vaults with vines  
At the crossroads  
Important boyars searching them  
For drinking wine from cups

The fields of wheat and golden life,  
The horses of fire coming from the wilderness  
And the hostess with tight skirts  
Stolen by a dragon at night

The musicians playing the chord  
And bagpiper playing mournfully  
The wind whistling in the lagoon,  
And all your nothingness

A lot of delusion  
And the illusory dynasty  
Your castle of ivory  
Constructed of all memories!

Old inns of fairy tales  
So many stolen memories  
I throw them all away  
When the dark night comes to my window

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# One Verse Poems

Faith:

- Tied from God by an unseen thread
- A survival lasting millennia

Rain:

- A sweet cantilena flood our depth
- The drum on the roof, like a battle rumor

Meditation:

- An indistinctly call towards the oasis of a dream

Traveller:

- Unfold the ball like Ariadna's thread

Boat:

- A rhythmical motion furrow the water face

Door:

- A boundary between you and a dreamed domain

Sailor:

- Thought to the love and eyes to mast

Steel:

- Steal spark from stars and light the tinder

Fire:

- Spark in which you blow, to fire wood

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Opinion

- If you play longer  
this ordinary violin  
I will break the head

- And if you do this,  
do you think  
I will play better? !

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Other Classic Of Haiku

Ryuin

---

kept overnight  
the beancurd glimmers whitely  
a striped mosquito

KOBAYASHI Issa

-----

after the thunder-shower  
one tree in evening sunlight  
a cicada's cry

MASAOKA Shiki

-----

coolness  
hemlock shadows flicker  
across the boulder

John WILLS

-----

into the blinding sun...  
the funeral procession's  
glaring headlights

Nicholas VIRGILIO

-----

Quiet afternoon:  
water shadows  
on the pine bark.

Marlene MOUNTAIN

-----

twilight  
staples rust

in the telephone pole

Alan PIZZARELLI

-----

dead cat...  
open-mouthed  
to the pouring rain

Michael McCLINTOCK

-----

the library book  
overdue &#8213;  
slow falling snow

Gary HOTHAM

-----

along the summer path  
two old men talking  
step by step

ion untaru

## Other Haiku Poems

with mind's eye  
over mountain trails,  
the footsteps of Basho

too long winter  
with thick clothes  
around the stove

in a tight cage  
dog and cat,  
keeping warm each other

only three lines:  
from chosen words  
window towards sky

weapons and drugs  
suffering and death,  
for dirty money

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Other Poem

warm on the terrace  
coffee from the robot  
has no taste

romanian version:

cald pe terasa  
cafeaua de la robot  
nu are nici un gust

ion untaru

## Other Poems

words burn  
the poet passes,  
in another world

concert with the mute on  
kaleidoscope of dreams -  
harmony

grandparent and grandchild,  
Autumn and Spring  
in the same time

blade of grass:  
we look at each other  
silently

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Pension

Whole life he desired  
a consistency pension  
and when he came to,  
they had called him  
beyond...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# People

people are increasingly hurried:  
they go, give of hands  
and speak alone,  
life gets unbearable  
and many of them commit suicide

around us, misery  
is increasingly more  
and all comes from inside

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Petals Of Roses On Genes

An unseen screen drizzle  
Loneliness and it means  
Petals of roses on genes  
And a gold deer from dreams

Our buds from coldness  
Start at the noon in a tour  
When the sun spreads  
Iridescence to every hour

Quartered in the best cities  
Solitary or in tents,  
Butterflies with rare wings  
Adopt other trends

An auction with fake jobs  
The streets dying of fever  
Who falls from algebra,  
Broke window for ever

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Please Learn

learn as for an eternal life

learn that knowledge means power

learn and you always will receive help from heaven

learn to help your fellow,

and you will be saved

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Poem

in front of the house  
he and she with snack and beer  
party at the green grass

romanian version:

in fata casei  
ei doi cu mici si bere  
la iarba verde

ion untaru

# Poetics

gather your thoughts  
and write them with ink of heart  
on immaculate white of childhood;

delet the words without echo,  
enjoy the instant meraviglia  
and close the drawer

in nights without moon  
count the stars on the vault  
and for each missing star,  
find other and pray  
to be received among  
the remaining others

a fall, two, three  
turn around and write them once again  
persistently, with hope,  
with fear, with tears  
an let your powerlessness  
to scream freely

pull out from you syllable with syllable,  
raise yourself with each of them  
and continue only so

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Pray

Flickering flame, shy  
Shade worship to the icons  
My worries stop from race  
And closed in a shelter

Tremors and heart as wax  
Blessing flow as a gift  
Psalms of faith from the altar  
Evening light our faces

Purple sacrifice of candle,  
Rays cast on the walls  
Suffering of so many lives  
To make fruitful this desert

God cleanses us from guilty  
Humility puts us in knee  
The candle burns as a trunk  
Knotty, in waves of light

God give me strength to burn  
Wickedness of each day  
Like the subtle breeze  
Crust of sin as a peel

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Price Of The Raw Material

Every morning  
people rested  
descend deep down  
in mines of the life

and evening, climb up  
to the surface  
only the raw material

Oh, mother life!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Promised Land

The sand burns the soles of feet  
missionary went, scanned horizon  
always going away

Researching with the eyes of the mind  
beyond the horizon,  
the country of poetry  
and its choosed people

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Rainy Day Calendar

rainy day calendar  
healing weeds  
tower destroyed from a trifle  
you always need reflexes  
in front of a rifle

sirens solemnly approach  
the shore with each wave  
as a warning sign  
oracle from the fate  
bankrupt from dawn  
pretzels of my destiny

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Really?

pair which is coming,  
I know or is a copy?  
In front of each gate  
ensure an angel  
each flower an open heart  
live in a castle  
full with memories  
between dream and reality,  
daring bridge

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Resurrection Night

Resurrection Night  
so many lights  
shine in the cemetery!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Reward

You have cut my wings  
once  
and again  
and then again

Now will no longer tired:  
they increased  
inside

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Rings

soft carriage comes with cocoons  
forest get out to meet them  
who have wealth but do not need it  
let give them to deaf or voiceless people

she sewed letters in words  
as you mend children socks  
care of life in my mind  
luck remain always blind  
hand rings ankle rings  
nose rings ear rings  
meaning of words are new  
don't you?

romanian version:

inele, inele

o tr&#259; sur&#259; moale petrecea coconi  
le ie&#351; ea p&#259; durezza în întâmpinare  
dac&#259; are cine n-are  
niciodat&#259; nevoie de ele  
vile partituri castele  
da&#355; i-le celor afoni

coșea litere la cuvinte  
cum cârpe&#351; ti ciorapii copiilor  
toat&#259; grija viilor  
nu ne ie&#351; ea noaptea din minte

inele de glezne inele de mâini  
inele de nas inele de urechi  
cuvintele sunt noi în&#355; elesul vechi  
destine fr&#259; mântate ca aluatul de pâini

ion untaru

# Road Climbs

fate has a hard hammer  
we are stealing, what a mess  
world around pitiless  
how to count in a summer  
killing people for the money  
and a standard level honey?

a shame word here  
raises a gun  
suddenly a deer  
fear in the sun

stubble fields right  
rises for me night  
pauper decks  
bare legs

road climbs  
entangled in nets,  
your mink fur  
broken by a spur

romanian version:

zilnic ni se fur&#259;  
pâinea ce mizerii  
cine se îndur&#259;  
s&#259; -i numere verii  
banii ce stau &#355; u&#355;  
ou&#259; le de stru&#355;

arma &#351; i-o ridic&#259;  
vorba de ocar&#259;  
brusc o c&#259; prioar&#259;  
a-nghe&#355; at de fric&#259;

miri&#351; tile mele  
noaptea îmi ridic&#259;

pun&#355; ile calic&#259;  
lume de proptele

drumurile urc&#259;  
încurcate-n plase  
blana ta de nurc&#259;  
o-mp&#259; r&#355; im la &#351; ase

ion untaru

# Run

Run fast, run faster  
up to loosing your weight  
and begin to fly

High and higher  
up to meeting GOD

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Sad Fate

hard frost:

each day were frozen  
one from the street people;  
he had fled the channel being housed  
in the basement of a building  
sleeping in a carton box  
that fold during day and hid  
between the wall and radiator,  
cuddle a stray dog  
- you look like me,  
maybe together we'll find easier  
a crust of bread,  
nobody sorry for our fate...  
and usually spoken each other  
until fall asleep

a few days later they found him,  
attracted by the angry bark of the dog

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Sand Sample

Every night I dream  
that a mountain increased in my palm  
that I raised on my shoulders,  
and gone toward the Sargasso quiet Sea

then entered into line with other  
nameless slave ships  
to coast with high mountains  
for a particular judgement

Huge waves went over us  
that I could nor navigate,

(translated from romanian)  
nor to come back  
and water was changed abruptly in sand;

Our bodies were also from sand  
heavy was burden, lower the power  
On shore with deserted camps  
that people abandoned in hurry

Like a guillotine behind clouds  
of a part of the sky, up  
When I woke of thrills  
of the sand that I enclasp

ion untaru

# Sentenced To Darkness

each night  
we were stealing a statue  
from our city;

and from then,  
no more enlightened day

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Sentences I

- Children are born clean like angels. Growing, the society alter their characters
- The day you haven't done any good deed, cry at bedtime
- Knowing does mean power, but how bad some people use it.
- If we'll be able to learn exactly what that happens to us, the world would be much better settled
- Who has more money, isn' healthier, and doesn't live more than poor ones
- Usually man makes himself more harm than all his enemies
- That falls not compare with that climb
- Humility is a peak at which reach very few people
- In every man is other of equal value but of opposite sign
- Every man knows by himself when does a bad thing
- Many insects buzz but do honey only bee
- A poisoned seed bear ten times, hundred times if not removed in time
- Love is the strongest principle, the number one law of the universe
- Mercy and good deeds, prayer and fast - the most handy way for the Kingdom of God
- Bad advice always sound louder
- Clever man can play the fool, but not too often
- Enemies are constant, you can count on them, much more than on friends
- Who really wants peace, will never start a war in name of peace
- No material is more refractory as stupidity
- Stupidity may look innocent or ignorant but more followers, more difficult to beat.
- I read novels that seemed translated from a foreign language, in an unknown one
- Who divide the bread, why don't divide justice also?
- Art must carry a spiritual exaltation and has nothing to do with bodily pleasures, good life, parties, etc.
- Man needs a full life to build a reputation and only a moment of inattention to fail
- Suffering has been given to become wise
- Great joys do not last long
- Good thoughts are like bees, the bad ones, like waists. From the first we have only benefits, from the other only damages because they return with increased power against us
- If one thing isn't honest and moral, it shouldn't be nor legal
- Any defeat can turn into a future victory

- The hardest battle you go with your own habits

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Sentences II

- Less he work, higher payment ask
- Even a crooked peace is better than a right war
- From any point you can elevate a vertical
- Every nation is entitled to a free homeland
- Repeated human inclination for misdoings, leads to habituation and vice
- Good deeds are our guardian angels
- Any removal from God leads to suffering and death
- Every man remains a child in his soul
- Beware of people who write more than read
- Someone close to you, always need your help
- Speaking less you can say more
- Suffering makes some people better and others worse
- There is sleep that gives life and sleep, which steals life
- Richness deface beauty of soul
- The world worth less that the salvation of one soul
- Fool word make good house with evil hour
- Every effort has its own value
- Life has been given to the man strive to merit the future one
- From the genius to talent and from the venom to silly, is only a step
- When bat reaches bigger than justice, war beat at the door
- An undiscovered gift, a failed life
- Who talks more, does not mean he has more right
- Friends may disappoint you but a good book, never
- Body has to serve the soul and not vice versa
- Hoisting soul toward God is true happiness
- Humility ennoble, vanity wash away

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Sentences Iii

- Strength is not an argument of justice
- Life is a continuous research, an eternal examination by what we think, speak and work our hands
- In front of us only lines composing surfaces. Because of this, are we (sometime) superficial?
- Contrition, architect of virtues visit me often
- The man is a swarm of galaxies
- There are loss which can be regarded as gain, and gain that could prove harmful
- Man can't sin so much, as God can forgive, if man repent
- The only light without shadows, comes from the sun
- How brilliant light is, the shadows are more intense
- Before to become generous, man is ancestor selfish
- Every fall may become a raising opportunity
- As fate lines stand out on our palms, people fate is in their hands
- Reading room, always necessary for an intellect
- Bread is the reason of all wars in the world
- Who lives only for this life, doesn't not worth the future one
- Who wants to change the world, begins with himself
- Some people add, other waste
- Some people amass, other spend, other give alms to. Who is favourite, please?
- One more day has past, by what am I better than yesterday?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Sentences Iv

- Less he work, higher payment ask
- Hoisting soul toward God, is true happiness
- Children are born clean like angels. Growing, the society alter their characters
- Knowing does mean power, but how bad some people use it
- The day you haven't any good deed, cry at bedtime
- Usually man makes himself more harm than all his enemies
- That falls not compare with that climb
- In every man is other one of equal value but of opposite sign
- Every man does know by himself when makes a bad thing
- Stupidity may look innocent or ignorant but more followers has, more difficult to overpass it
- Man needs a full life to build a reputation and only a moment of inattention to compromise
- Suffering has been given to become wise
- The hardest battle you go with your own habits
- Bread is the reason of all world wars
- Who wants to change the world, begins with himself
- If someone does see only other errors and justify its, nothing will change
- Happier to give than to take
- Man can be sick from good life also
- Man is the alone being able to look up, toward Go
- Making misdoings, man punish himself
- It is true work ennoble but nor laziness killed anyone
- Any removal from God, leads to suffering and death
- Life has been given to us, with aim to merit the future one
- Be faithful soul, to get blessing wisdom and power, from above
- The world is like a mirror: what face you show to the world, the same return it to you
- Woman is a domestic being: she's living around man's house and feeds with his days
- I am a little parcel of universe
- Who doesn't look for peace all his life, he won't be part of it
- A bloated stomach, make a heavy spirit
- who doesn't always climb, in fact descend
- Who obstinated look for an easy life, usually don't reach to it

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Sentences V

- from a sick soul, a sick body
- where virtute appears, vice watches also
- a stupid man always think to be clever
- suffering strengthens character and virtue
- wisdom raise souls, guile descend them
- each fox has its loop
- twit, but don't convict
- value can make money, but money can't bring value
- if the birth is a chance, death is a debt
- eternity is not subject to human laws
- freedom badly used, turn against us
- the power against the truth is rather an evidence of weakness
- when a child asked me why rivers flow, I didn't know what to answer
- some people live to build, others to break
- man can't do bad things and to have part of the good ones

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Shoot Worlds God To Thee

World is servant to money  
And to a morass of sin  
In vain have you other things  
Faith, health, and parents;

So much striving for the womb  
Food, drink and comfort  
Man does not know he's dead  
If he wants only play and song!

Shoot worlds God to Thee  
We live in a time of failure  
Gehenna is sending its emissaries  
And without You, our chances are fewer

Alienated every day  
We willingly gave our side  
Instead of life we choosed the death  
Do not let springs of life to dry!

romanian version

Se înrobe&#351; te lumea la argin&#355; i  
&#350; i se afund&#259; -n cloaca de p&#259; cate  
C&#259; nu mai e destul s&#259; ai de toate:  
Credin&#355; &#259; , s&#259; n&#259; tate &#351; i p&#259; rin&#355; i;

Atâta vânzoleal&#259; pentru pântec,  
Mâncare, b&#259; utur&#259; &#351; i confort  
&#350; i bietul om nu &#351; tie c&#259; e mort  
Dac&#259; -&#351; i dore&#351; te numai joc &#351; i cântec!

Trage Doamne lumile la Tine  
C&#259; tr&#259; im o vreme de avarii  
Gheena î&#351; i trimite emisarii  
&#350; i f&#259; r&#259; Tine &#351; ansele-s pu&#355; ine.

Ne-nstr&#259; in&#259; m pe zi ce trece  
Ne-am cedat de bun&#259; voie partea

În locul viei, îi noi ales-am moartea,  
Nu lăsa izvoarele să sece!

Ion Untaru

# Silence

Listen night how things  
are crying around us  
our love - never enough shared  
Reverent yourself before entry into sanctuary  
city sleeps,  
melancholy flow from night's lamps  
Park distraught sigh of old autumns  
An old man supported in cane  
looking for his memories  
among the fallen leaves  
One of them stopped in his palm...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Silence Of Niches

Silence of niches is fallen  
Snow blue, waves over grove  
Foxes away from stove  
A guilty afternoon is stolen

Foreign thoughts as lobby terms  
Over which you can not pass  
From Aztec ciphered in glaze  
Messages, immune to germs

Stallions of youth in gallop  
Clear pasture, typhoon  
Tingly rays of moon  
Closed in every drop

Nights coming from abroad  
Wild beings always dare  
Where our money bags are,  
Horses and carriages of the road?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Similarities And Differences

a carrier beat his horse  
another carrier beat the Mayor  
after such a hard work  
the first sleep at home  
and the other in the shadow of prison

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Since The World

In our city  
denouncer and sycophant  
daily toil  
uploading words with venom  
then hang it  
on pillars of the most beautiful houses

the fact that they still exist,  
from a day to other  
not mean that their presence  
is absolutely necessary

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Single To Window

on river flow  
your loved memories  
seems to come from another world

sand out of clepsydra  
occupies the entire street  
and go one-way

only we go patter  
against

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Slap Of Convicted

Alone in cell with thick walls  
sentenced to death;  
by a wretch range of events  
and unbelievable errors

the jury did not take his innocence  
into consideration

People, people,  
why do you want to take my the life that  
God gave me, because I am not guilty?

He put the hand on the wall  
and his despair cried:  
my God, I am not guilty at all!  
Let the trace of my slap on this wall,  
as a proof of it!

And God fulfilled his pray

After execution they tried to cover,  
to paint and to erase this trace  
but they did not succeed

Up to the end, this portion of wall  
was removed, the wall rebuilt  
and he is now exposed to museum  
SENTENCED TO DEATH

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# So Does Begin Every Morning

one add one, always two make  
better to put, then take

to build up, to demolish  
better save, than polish

the sing of cock,  
creates me a good mood  
but the fact he sings  
always at the same time,  
makes me nervous,

love your wife, your yard, your land  
I hope you understand

my friend wears one red sock  
and other lack  
smile,

happy sunrise  
better surprise  
while

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# So Many Statues

reach people  
had ordered every of them  
his own statue  
until these have become  
more than us

and we had to leave  
the city

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Some Aphorisms

- Man is the measure of all things.
- The universe consists of energy and information.
- If art does not open a window to God, it does not achieve the goal.
- Who does not make peace first of all with itself, can't make peace with God.
- Approximation of a single cat, put to flight a whole cohort of mice.
- In our life so fleeting, all absolutely is relative.
- A non confessed sin, leads to the death of soul

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

## Some Haiku Poems

peace -  
over the battle line  
flocks of pigeons

from a few silables,  
a thin haiku  
like a steel sword

morning  
on the Mayor fence  
a suspect crow

summer evening,  
a star and a glow-worm  
ardently talking

clock fault  
time off  
lack of a screw

sphinxe -  
each of us ask something  
to other

amphora  
deciphered by computer  
potter' sing

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Song

From my window  
I see the souls of all people

I am living  
in a suspended tear

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Song Of Leaves

song of leaves and ingenuous smile  
of ripe fruits suddenly ceased  
when man approached silently  
and starts sharpen an hatchet

people leaving home each morning  
a question on each shoulder  
and returned evenings  
with two questions on each shoulder

powerlessness make me cry

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Soul Full Of Illusions

globular peaceful routine  
a court of grace at the time  
when conspirators  
pronounce their sentences at bar

I endure the whims of muse  
and all affronts of life  
olderness on my shoulder  
and soul full of illusions

romanian version:

sufletul plin de iluzii

rutin&#259; pa&#351; nic globular&#259;  
un tribunal umplut cu gra&#355; ii  
la orele c&#228;nd conjura&#355; ii  
rostesc sentin&#355; ele la bar&#259;

îndur capriciile muzii  
afronturile vie&#355; ii toate  
duc b&#259; tr&#228;ne&#355; ile în spate  
&#351; i sufletul plin de iluzii

ion untaru

# Soul Of Dead Men

night I heard clatter of horses  
souls of the dead pass into cohorts  
and when came out from house  
I woke up in a foreign city  
Cain City

romanian version:

sufletele celor mor&#355; i

noaptea se auzeau tropote de cai  
sufletele celor mor&#355; i treceau în cohorte  
&#351; i când am ie&#351; it din cas&#259;  
m-am trezit într-un ora&#351; str&#259; in  
ora&#351; ul lui Cain

în fiecare diminea&#355; &#259; plec&#259; m la cules  
semin&#355; e, umbre, coji de cuvinte  
iluzii, aluzii, confuzii  
p&#259; reri, satisfac&#355; ii, cai verzi  
f&#259; r&#259; s&#259; lu&#259; m aminte  
cu cât culegem mai mult  
un principiu ocult  
ni le ia înapoi una câte una  
pentru totdeauna

ion untaru

# Spring Without Cuckoo

ball lightning shards of fear  
dimness light water  
serpent watch closely  
jobs auctions

spring without cuckoo  
faded leaf in the orchard  
a bird is about to fall  
like in Muck's stories

moment concealing wealth  
lambs on my pasture  
bathes in the milk of noon  
with two dangerous truths

if he comes, will not remain  
if not flowing, they fall drop  
everything on fear built  
and a bottle of absinthe

who doesn't face risk  
him dried all vigor  
in a stall when dragonfly  
comes and closes your mouth

romanian version:

prim&#259; var&#259; f&#259; r&#259; cuc

fulger ghem de fric&#259; cioburi  
lumineaz&#259; neguri ape  
&#351; arpele p&#228;ndea aproape  
licita&#355; iile de joburi

prim&#259; var&#259; f&#259; r&#259; cuc  
frunz&#259; ve&#351; ted&#259; &#228; livad&#259;  
pas&#259; rea ce st&#259; s&#259; cad&#259;  
din pove&#351; tile lui Muck

clip&#259; t&#259; inuind averi  
p&#259; &#351; unea mea pe care iezii  
se scald&#259; în laptele amiezii  
cu adev&#259; ruri în doi peri

cine nu înfrunt&#259; riscul  
i-a secat vigoarea parc&#259;  
toat&#259; lumea într-o barc&#259;  
pe care-o alearg&#259; fiscul

ion untaru

# Springs

too many springs in me  
my life flows away  
night I am chatting with them  
morning extract rubies from them

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Stepdad

feed me with dark  
and I'll hate the truth

take me the view  
and I'll know  
what does mean lihgt

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Stones And Stones

Washed by the waters of time,  
streaked with silver yarn  
the stones talk to the sky;

Most of them expect to be collected  
for cement of wich you rose  
walls of castles  
and complain when soldiers collect them  
to feed the ballist

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Strange To Say

the poet is the one who kills the words  
and then give them a new life  
building them in an hermitage  
white as his nights of no sleep

and later, before sunset  
an old man supported in cane  
will strike the hermitage gate  
asking him hosting...

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Strangler Of Pianos

the strangler of pianos  
is living between us  
nourishing himself  
with our daily  
disarmony

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Stubbornness

sentenced every day  
to do one more step  
towards the treasure  
that I suppose to be in my deep

and only in case of succes,  
descend would be an unphill

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Such A Vigilance

with hands down the pants  
housekeeper kept the broom as a weapon  
knowing that in life has to fight  
and scratched through her broken pants

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Sunrise

Every morning I wake up early  
to catch the sunrise which fascinated me  
Usually I get out on the terrace  
but the neighbor go before me  
and it hurts my day  
Another time I get on the bridge house  
but another neighbor  
reaches to the skylights before me  
Next day I climbed on the roof  
but there another arrive first  
The last time I got on the hill of neighborhood  
but here, unfortunately,

(translated from romanian)  
another neighbor had arrived before me  
tomorrow I will go on Everest  
you, what do you intend to do?

ion untaru

# Tears For Truth

Don't look at me, I feel a lock  
A continuous war with the world  
Around me a lot of mold,  
And we, subjected to a clock

Autumns kneels to dusty hackle  
Shadow of time, also falls short  
Armies ask blood for bread and tort  
And clown make fortunes from cackle

Cunning statues in world, a lot  
And power makes one step behind  
A bat, for a flock, you remind  
And another secret not

We met together many years  
Road is narrow, time is cold  
Fortune and misery, sickness and gold  
Can you pay the truth, with tears?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Caress

He said to everyone  
they are born equal  
and are entitled to happiness  
but they sentenced him to death

Through the window with crossed lattices  
sun smiled him gentle  
with Crucified's wisdom

Then he understood  
his sacrifice will not be vain!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Crisis Bag

a mad gallop, a lost road  
you write a book but do not publish it  
the crisis bag from four republics  
crazy people play the craps

morning hangs on the scaffold  
hurricane passed by here  
you are working at Nokia  
the city is full of sequels

destiny turns the wheel  
slaves morning have hard work  
the moon's tears flowed on glass  
we pay the fares with the same card

nobody ask how are you  
people on the street talk alone  
for some spoons of soup  
cemeteries are full of crosses

romanian version:

saco&#351; a de criz&#259;

galop nebun drumul pierdut  
tu scrii o carte pe care n-o publici  
saco&#351; a de criz&#259; din patru republici  
o jucau nebunii la barbut

diminea&#355; a r&#259; m&#259; sese ag&#259; &#355; at&#259; pe  
schele  
pe aici a trecut cândva Dochia  
el lucreaz&#259; la burs&#259; tu lucrezi la Nokia  
ora&#351; ul este plin de sechele

destinul învârte&#351; te la macavel&#259;  
sclavii toat&#259; via&#355; a în ham  
lacrimile lunii prelinse pe geam

noi pl&#259; tim fiscal cu aceea&#351; i cartel&#259;

nimeni nu întreb&#259; cum o mai duci  
oamenii pe strad&#259; vorbesc singuri  
pentru picul de sup&#259; din linguri  
cimitirele ni se umplu de cruci

ion untaru

# The Foolish Man

the foolish man  
of our village  
was the alone  
having a certificate  
of good health

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Harp

caressed once  
by the queen's hands  
the harp was lying broken  
by a clown

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Japanese Classic Of Haiku

Basho

---

spring rain  
the river willow blow back  
the straw coat

a cloud oh cherry blossoms  
the temple bell  
is it Ueno, is it Asakusa?

Shiki

--

wake up, wake up  
sleeping butterfly and  
let us be companions

carrying a girl  
across the river  
the hazy moon

a willow and  
two or three cows  
waiting for the boat

Rotsu

--

a hill of cherry blossom  
I will slumber on  
a smooth stone

Kito

--

the paper weights on  
the picture-book in the shop  
the spring wind!

Buson

---

lighting one candle  
with another candle  
an evening of spring

:

ion untaru

# The Last Despot

today I got out of the house  
equipped like a soldier  
or a pawn on a chessboard

streets are filled with pawns  
white and black pawns  
fools and horses  
collapsing towers  
and ask the king to abdicate

once you've captured  
the last despot  
and his seat remained open  
do not know what to put in his place

romanian version:

ultimul despot(PH)

astăzi am coborât din casă;  
ca un soldat echipat de război  
ca un pion pe o tablă de șah

străzi sunt pline de pioni  
pioni albi și pioni negri  
de cai și de nebuni  
care dă război; turnurile  
și cer regelui să abdice

după ce l-am luat prizonier  
pe ultimul despot  
și i fotoliul său; u a război; mas liber  
nu și; tim ce să; punem în locul lui

ion untaru

# The Meeting

Together at a fair book  
The stars surprised by a flash  
You bought five pieces paying cash  
thousand dollars. And I said: Eh bien, look!

Twenty years I had then  
And we believed in illusory target  
Between dawn and memento mori,  
Only murmuring of babies

Five and a half decades later  
Lost memories are in revolt  
The health in fact is a disease  
Which forgets come into force

One of them crossed five continents  
Another bound a pen by his neck  
To move from z to x  
The agony of an eternal failure

Life has brought us face to face  
I am no more intrigued  
Richer in loss or gain,  
Which of us more praises?

romanian vaersion:

Re-întâlnirea

Împreună la un fair book  
Starurile c&#259; deau în câte-un flash  
You have bought five pieces paying cash  
Thousand dollars. &#350; i mi-am zis: Eh bien, look!

Douăzeci de ani aveam atunci  
&#350; i credeam în &#355; inte iluzorii  
Între zorii &#351; i memento mori,  
Numai gunguritul unor prunci

Cinci decenii &#351; i juma'te peste  
Amintirile pierdute se r&#259; scoal&#259;  
S&#259; n&#259; tatea e de fapt o boal&#259; ,  
Care uit&#259; s&#259; se manifeste.

Bate unul continente cinci  
Altul &#351; i-a legat de gât un pix  
Ca s&#259; mute de la z la x  
Agonia unui ve&#351; nic clinci

Via&#355; a ne-a adus iar fa&#355; &#259; -n fa&#355; &#259;  
Lucruri care nu ne mai intrig'  
Mai bogat în pierderi sau câ&#351; tig,  
Care dintre noi azi se r&#259; sfa&#355; &#259; ? !

ion untaru

# The Mill Of Peak Hill

the mill of peak hill  
felt the first near the wind  
and enjoyed as a child

the water stars light the way of fishes  
when leaving the area,  
them increased wings and took flight

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Most Beautiful Dreams

all life offered around him,  
his most beautiful dreams

if he doesn't ask anything on them  
they are not useful nor for him  
answered them and walked away

from a thought to a seed  
and from a seed to the fruit,  
the secret joyful of the harvest

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Old Monk

you ran with bare feet through grass  
feet resplendent with morning dew  
you began to sing and dance  
and then you detached off earth  
like a fairy

night you talked with me in my dream

the old monk of top of the mountain  
pray every night for you

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Pen

from home to work  
all of us tied by a chain  
twisted the key with a crunch

pen is just a trick  
for us with the faces like wax  
moving from morning till evening  
from one place to another  
some character defects

romanian version:

de acas&#259; pân&#259; la serviciu  
to&#355; i suntem lega&#355; i cu câte un lan&#355;  
sucit&#259; cheia în broasc&#259; face cran&#355;  
&#355; arcul este doar un artificiu  
în care noi cu fe&#355; ele ca ceara  
mut&#259; m de diminea&#355; a pân&#259; seara  
de la un loc la altul câte un viciu

ion untaru

# The Pitcher

Through old things and from a fair  
I discovered a pitcher  
With round belly, like a picture  
A coveted trophy, without pair

Used by ancestors in May  
When the chronicler Ureche  
An old passed period, eke  
I tingly look at him, today

Painted with art, flowers of wether  
Wives taken it to work in dawn  
To harvest wheat in a good saison  
And finally to grind, it's reason  
Relics and ornaments together  
Over time, shines like a crown

Ureche, romanian famous chronicler, XVII th century  
(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Trip

motto: life is sometimes like  
with a short trip, very short.

---

traveling with an rumbling truck  
and I have the most awkward place  
I do not know where it goes,  
no driver asked me  
where I'm going

I don't see where we go,  
really I don't see anything  
travel quarrel and scuffle  
for best places

nobody wants my place

one night  
driver has been harsh me:  
down from bus,  
end of trail!

I opened eyes  
we were in the same place

romanian version:

C&#259; l&#259; toria  
moto: via&#355; a seam&#259; n&#259; uneori cu  
o c&#259; l&#259; torie scurt&#259; , foarte scurt&#259; .

----

c&#259; l&#259; toresc cu un camion hodorogit  
&#351; i am cel mai incomod loc

nu &#351; tiu încotro merge,  
nici &#351; oferul nu m-a întrebat  
unde vreau s&#259; ajung

lumea urc&#259; &#351; i coboar&#259; din mers  
nu v&#259; d pe unde trecem,  
de fapt nu v&#259; d nimic

c&#259; l&#259; torii se ceart&#259; &#351; i se încaier&#259;  
pentru cele mai bune locuri

pe al meu nu-l dore&#351; te nimeni

într-o sear&#259;  
&#351; oferul s-a r&#259; stit la mine:  
coboar&#259; c&#259; am ajuns la cap!

am deschis ochii mari,  
eram în acela&#351; i loc

ion untaru

# The Truth

stone cutter,  
get away your chisel:  
the truth you are looking for  
isn't in me;

I am the ERROR!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The Truth Is A Little Grain

in a world of symbols  
many questions, many balls  
once I stop - I go again  
the truth is a little grain

birds fly towards  
a treasure in desert  
with hidden words

only desperation moves  
everything of its place  
you on a redoubt me on a raft  
each of us how lucky is

abundance of scrap  
gives birth to another beginning

romanian version:

într-o lume de simboluri

într-o lume de simboluri  
la tot pasul dai de goluri  
m&#259; împiedic m&#259; ridic  
p&#259; s&#259; rile de nimic  
nu le pas&#259; ele &#351; tiu  
o comoar&#259; în pusti

numai disperarea mut&#259;  
toate lucrurile din loc  
tu pe o redut&#259; eu pe o plut&#259;  
dup&#259; cum avem noroc

abunden&#355; a de rebuturi  
na&#351; te alte începuturi

c&#259; e lips&#259; ori adaos  
totul s-a n&#259; scut din haos

ion untaru

# The Truth Is...

Sweet word with poison of asp  
keep you far away of every grasp

Run, run, move, move  
and you will die healthy!

One, two, three, more  
I don't say anymore

Nothing at all, nothing at all  
the truth is always very tall

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# The World Is Changing

the world is changing  
every day  
against less and lesser bill

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# These People Seem To Be Drunk

hence the up-n port  
no spring  
grass and sponges  
these people seem to be drunk  
close and open  
a suitcase with carbide  
and when the inspector comes  
carefully in slow motion  
strike a match  
and everything is a blast...

romanian version:

Unul aprinde chibritul(PH)

De aici &#351; i pân&#259; -n port  
nici un resort  
iarb&#259; &#351; i bure&#355; i  
oamenii &#259; &#351; tia parc&#259; sunt be&#355; i  
închid &#351; i deschid  
o valiz&#259; cu carbid  
&#351; i când vine controlorul  
parc&#259; se mi&#351; c&#259; cu încetinitorul  
unul aprinde chibritul  
&#351; i to&#355; i î&#351; i iau zborul...

ion untaru

## Third Degree Quiet

Every day at the same time  
thrown by street formicary  
right in front of dwelling  
like does rolling band with an useless piece

Two, three closed doors behind me  
looking for an elusory refuge:  
first degree quiet!

My wife's chattering,  
little things of my everyday drama,  
waiting for internal geyser  
and quiet atmosphere spread by it:  
second degree quiet

Drawn flowers on some sheets of papers,  
on paper napkins,  
in air, in palm,  
in mirror, in mind,  
until one of them  
only one,  
comes to life,  
approaching my ear

Attention please, sirs:  
do me this favor:  
that is is the flower that whisper me  
all poems in a perfect:  
third degree quiet!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Thirsty Traveler

here is a skin with water,  
and a bag with food  
to catch powers

you owe for all this?

you will repay them with interest  
on another planet

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# This New Flight

mesh sieve noisy days  
and when harvest time comes,  
more chaff

zephyr kisses your hair blonde  
where waves a hidden joy  
of a defeat

defeat of which  
a new flight will be born

romanian version:

-----

un nou zbor

cerne sita vacarmul zilelor  
&#351; i când vine vremea culesului,  
mai mult&#259; neghin&#259;

zefirul s&#259; rut&#259; p&#259; rul t&#259; u blond  
în care flutur&#259; bucuria ascuns&#259;  
a unei înfrângerii

înfrângere din care  
se va na&#351; te un nou zbor

ion untaru

# This Steep Mountain

things took on strange shapes  
stop talking about features  
and those who fell into their net  
amounted and flew unnaturally

where you come traveler from  
with so many wounds below?  
my clothes were torn  
my hopes were stolen  
and this steep mountain  
I've not got yet...

romanian version:

lucrurile c&#259; p&#259; tau forme ciudate  
despre însu&#351; iri nu mai vorbesc  
&#351; i cei care c&#259; deau în plasa lor  
ajungeau s&#259; zboare nefiresc

de unde vii drume&#355; str&#259; in  
cu atâtea r&#259; ni pe dedesubt?  
hainele mele s-au rupt  
speran&#355; ele mi s-au furat  
&#351; i muntele acesta abrupt  
înc&#259; nu l-am urcat...

ion untaru

# To Be Or Not To Be

Hamlet speak  
with Yorrick's skull in hands,  
which gradually takes form of globe,  
which blood drops are flowing from

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Treasure

when people relegated me  
so far of city,  
I started looking for  
the words they have forgotten  
picking up an whole treasure

a full of hopes boat  
anchored each evening the shore  
but people didn't receive it  
so that every time,  
raised anchor and sailed further

angels watching night peace  
morning entrusted city to children care

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Trying To Avoid

trying to avoid his destiny  
the man is running  
before him

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Unequal Struggle

the struggle is unequal  
the advantage is on my side  
so that I decided  
to lose the fight  
knowingly

and later  
they will understand

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Unknown Soldier

called with trumpet and drums  
to kill foreign people  
that you have not done any harm,

to poison their wells  
to burn households  
in a war that was not yours

and finally they let  
your bones to rot  
in land „released“ by you

and in token of gratitude  
will raise a monument,  
and you will be present in school books  
history thanking you  
for making national „greatness“

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Vainly Filled Shelves

vainly your children and wives  
go barefoot in the rain  
fate reset caste  
of those who flay our lives

vainly filled shelves  
no money for food, oh pity  
hungry and the luxury of windows  
has filled the city

Mister Clown frock  
illusions flowing pile  
overturned from a hat  
carnival in neighborhood  
please smile

visit if you have time  
a circus with floor lamps  
to see how each  
make fun even for trouble  
marvelous kitsch

romanian version:

geaba merg descul&#355; i prin ploaie  
&#351; i copiii &#351; i nevasta  
reseteaz&#259; soarta casta  
celor care ne jupoaie

geaba rafturile pline  
lips&#259; banii pentru poame  
s-a umplut târgul de foame  
&#351; i de luxul din vitrine

redingot&#259; clovn mister  
curg iluziile snop  
r&#259; sturnate dintr-un clop  
într-un bâlci de cartier

intr&#259; dac&#259; ai r&#259; gaz  
într-un circ cu lampadare  
ca s&#259; vezi cum fiecare  
face haz &#351; i de neaz

ion untaru

# Voyage

travel in a truck rumbling  
and I have the most inconvenient place

I do not know where to go,  
no driver has not asked me  
where I want to go

people walking up and down the  
I see where we go,  
not actually see anything

travel quarrel and scuffle  
for the best places

mine do not want anyone

one evening  
driver was uncivil to me:  
- I got your head down!

I opened my eyes wide,  
We were in the same place

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Watch For Tomorrow

Watch for tomorrow  
the bowl for soup  
a piece of bread  
and what will be after

our lives today  
as a little escape  
when you fall, man  
rises a pray!

I should not sleep  
and no crying also  
my peace with God  
and with myself!

give me patience God,  
and fruit like an apple  
when my sunset arrives,  
to fall like a maple!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Weeds Grow Faster Than Plants

people become always lower  
siting on a sofa, the nerves  
see as worms on the ceiling  
and keeps me awake at night

weeds grow faster than plants  
algae look sunrise  
as a delayed pilgrim  
nobody speaks today in forum

crowds get there and return  
you pass with sadness by hand  
birds don't fly more  
beyond blue river

romanian version

oamenii devin întruna mai mici  
nervii dac#259; stai pe divan  
se v#259; d ca ni#351; te viermi pe tavan  
&#351; i nu m#259; las#259; noaptea s#259; dorm

b#259; l#259; riile cresc mai repede ca plantele  
algele privesc spre viitor  
ca spre un pelerin întârziat  
azi nimeni nu ia cuvântul în for

mul#355; imile se duc &#351; i se-ntorc  
tu treci cu triste#355; ea de mân#259;  
p#259; s#259; rile nu mai zboar#259; pân#259;  
dincolo de râul albastru

ion untaru

# When A Child

when a child goes to bed sad  
an angel comes from heavens  
to bring him the most beautiful dreams

sadness of the steps  
on the desert promenade  
whisper of waves  
or my own thoughts?

and this howler  
behind the forehead  
which never stops

evening falls tired  
like an imminent warning  
before the storm

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Where Come These Traveler From?

where come these traveler from  
with cracked feet away  
and dry food?

they pass silently among us  
lean shoulders  
and with tears of world in their eyes

the adress was good  
only century was another  
the youngest people  
where choosen  
to measure high

romanian version>

de unde vin ace&#351; ti drume&#355; i  
cu t&#259; lpile cr&#259; pate de mers  
&#351; i cu merinde uscate?

trec printre noi în t&#259; cere  
cu umerii apleca&#355; i  
&#351; i cu lacrimile lumii în ochi

adresa era bun&#259;  
numai secolul era altul  
cei mai mici dintre oameni  
fuseser&#259; ale&#351; i s&#259; m&#259; soare înaltul

ion untaru

# Where Evil Lies

evil kick out of us  
we believe others guilty  
put fire to their houses,  
and do not know where he lies

romanian version:

r&#259; ul d&#259; afar&#259; din noi  
noi d&#259; m vina pe al&#355; ii  
c&#259; rora le d&#259; m foc la locuin&#355; e  
&#351; i ne mir&#259; m c&#259; nu &#351; tim  
unde se ascunde r&#259; ul

ion untaru

# Where, Lord?

angry sea  
intrepide solitary traveler  
chasm above, chasm below  
our thought perplexed:  
- Where, Lord?

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Windows

Between me and the rest of the world  
there are always  
one or more windows;  
Between me and my neighbor  
Between me and me  
between me I know myself  
and me I do not know  
is also a window: is again a window;

An invisible window  
to which a lifetime  
I tried to reach

romanian version:

Între mine și i restul lumii  
se află; întotdeauna  
una sau mai multe ferestre;  
Între mine și i aproapele meu  
se află; iar și i o fereastră; ;  
Între mine și i între mine,  
între cel care mă și i tu  
și i cel care nu mă și i tu,  
se află; de asemenea o fereastră; :

O fereastră; nevăzută;  
și i de o viață; și i întreagă;  
mă și i strâns; dui și i ajung la ea

ion untaru

# Wings

Take me with you  
the bridge is suspended  
we'll fly over  
if it is given us

thousands fears  
they increased the wings  
but what use  
I learned too late!

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru

# Without Future

remaining without future  
and exhausted opportunities  
people must buy  
wings to fly

always last mister  
remains unsolved  
and until the village  
turns into a pile of iron

romanian version:

când r&#259; mân f&#259; r&#259; viitor  
&#351; i cu &#351; ansele epuizate  
oamenii încep s&#259; -&#351; i cumpere  
aripi de zbor cu plata în rate

pas&#259; rea cu fulgi &#351; i pene  
vindea noaptea la dughene  
ambalat&#259; la pungii  
&#351; i hârtie creponat&#259; în dungi

totdeauna ultimul mister  
r&#259; mânea nedelegat  
&#351; i pân&#259; la intrarea în sat  
se transforma într-un morman de fier

ion untaru

# You Can'T Climb Without Fall

You can't climb without fall  
If you don't rise, you can't make a step  
The secret of world lies in a compass  
and in a sign. Then subtract that

Minus leads you to failure  
Flatterer gives false advice  
And each carnival ends  
With a salaams

So life is autodidact  
If you don't look, don't find anything  
Everything has its typical  
As a strictly accurate rule

(translated from romanian)

ion untaru