

Incomplete Poetry, Wislawa Szymborska

The most intimate elegy exposed through a modest yet poignant symbolism suitable for all audiences, the reinterpretation of historical events dressed in an irony that desacralizes them, the approach to everyday life with a spirit of playfulness, or the dissection of LOVE, yes, in capital letters and supported by humor, tenderness, and an overflowing humanity, all build the poetics of this extraordinary woman and enemy of conventions.

My dear Wislawa, refuge and cause for celebration whenever I turn to her.

And, for example...

EVERYTHING

Everything:

An impertinent word swollen with pride.

It should be written in quotation marks.

It pretends that nothing escapes it,

that it gathers, embraces, collects, and holds.

And instead,

it's nothing but a shred of chaos.

@MarisaGutiérrezSánchez

