

Copied
Agony

Soul-Symbols.

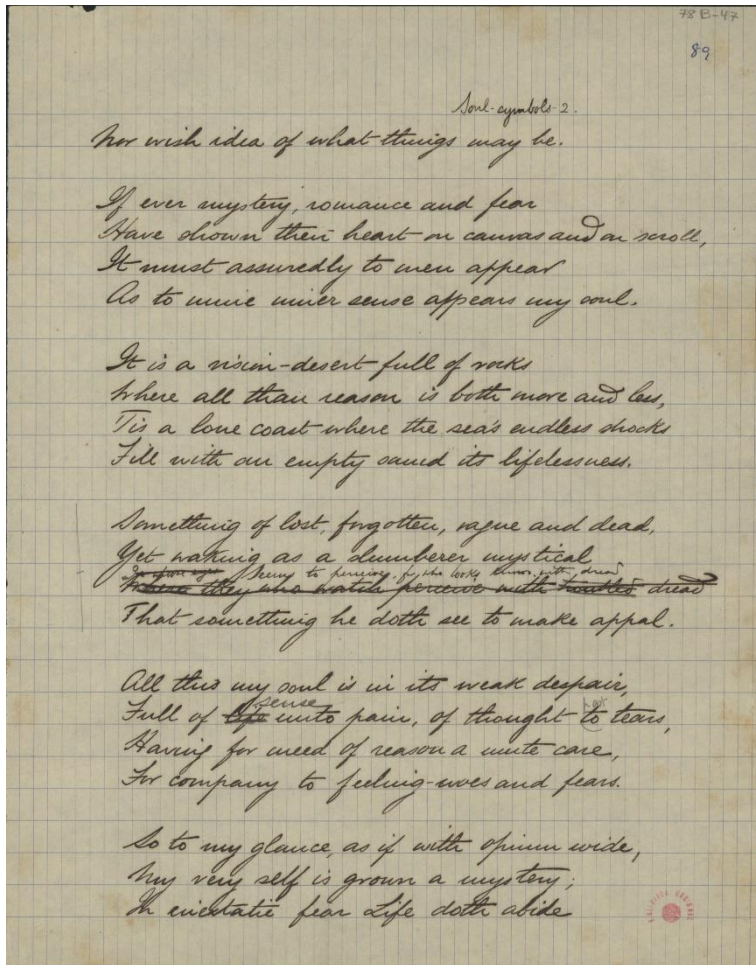
My soul - what is my soul? But symbols mute
Its horror and confusion can |give| /speak\ out:
A desert |out of| space where absolute
Reigns expectation full of horrid doubt.

It gives the sense that giveth, strange and dark,
Some unknown river weird, hauntingly lone,
In some ^{an} old picture storiless, sole work
Of some great painter horribly unknown.

It is an island out of human track,
Mysterious, old within the sea and full
Of caves and grottoes unexplored and black,
Pregnant with many horrors possible.

It is an olden inn with corridors
Woven in a labyrinth and scarce of light,
Where through the night the sound of shutting doors,
Vague in its cause and place, fills us with fright.

It is a mountain region wild and free,
Precipiced, hid and silent, never seen,
Where we dare not think of what might have been



Nor wish idea of what things may be.

If ever mystery, romance and fear
Have shown their heart on canvas and on scroll,
It must assuredly to men appear
As to mine inner sense appears my soul.

It is a vision-desert full of rocks
Where all than reason is both more and less,
'Tis a lone coast where the sea's endless shocks
Fill with an empty sound its lifelessness.

|Something of lost, forgotten, vague and dead,
Yet waking, as a slumberer mystical
~~Where they who watch perceive with troubled dread~~ In who eyes
Seems to perceive, for who looks knows with dread
That something he doth see to make appal. |

All this my soul is in its weak despair,
Full of ~~life~~ sense unto pain, of thought to /past\ tears,
Having for need of reason a mute care,
For company to feeling - woes and fears.

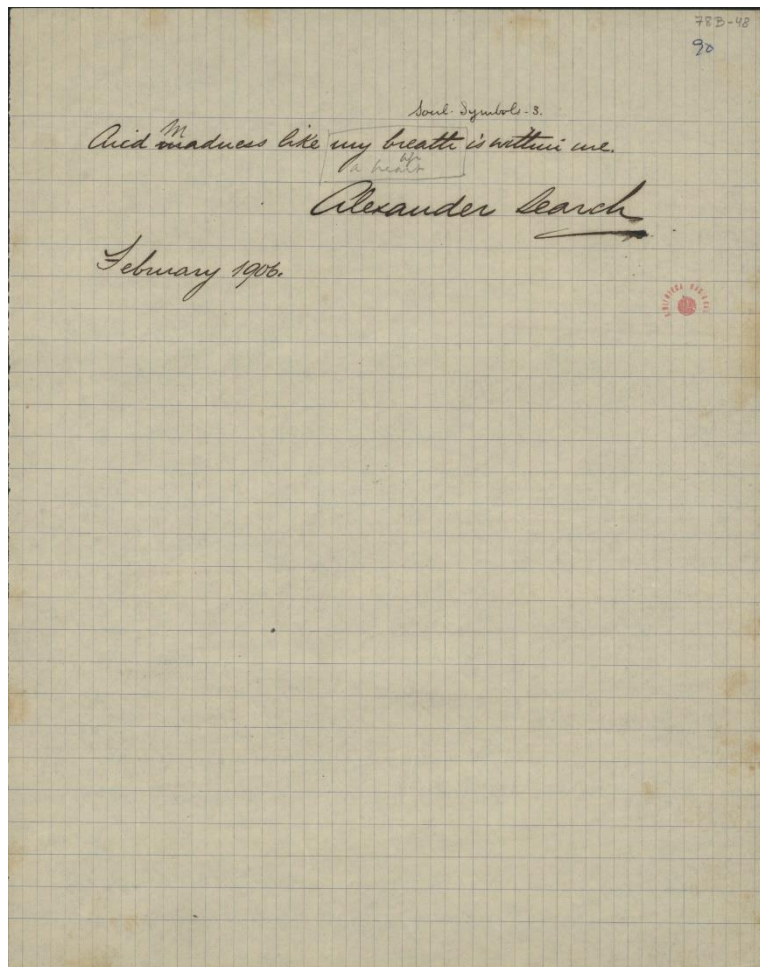
So to my glance, as if with opium wide,
My very self is grown a mystery;
In inextatic fear Life doth abide

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BNP/E3, 78B - 48^c

Transcrição



Soul-Symbols - 3.

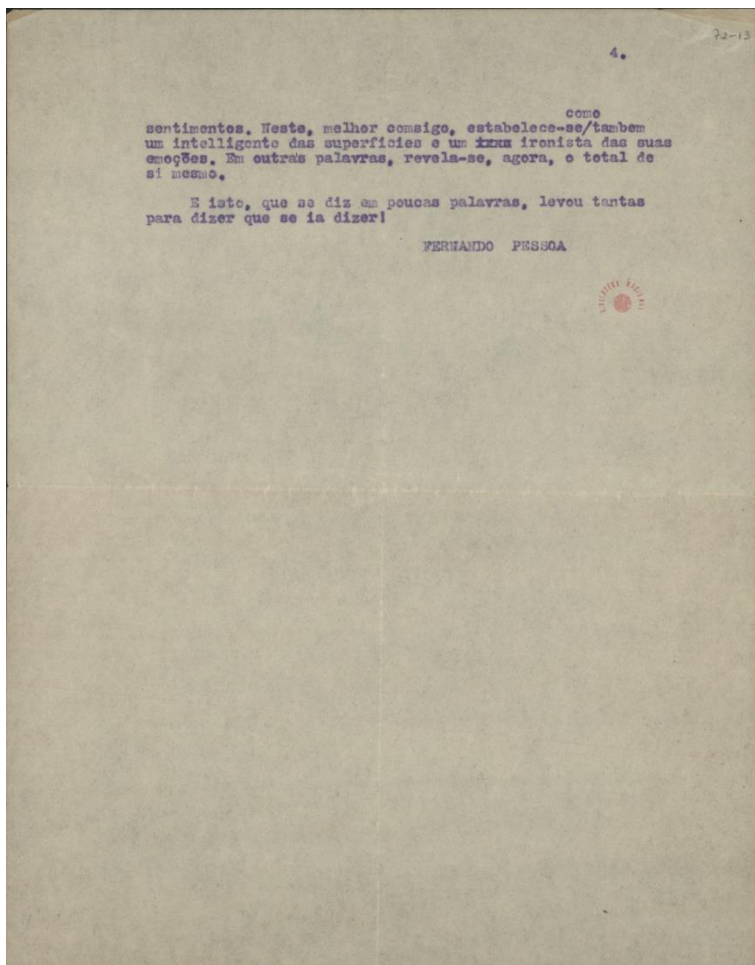
And ~~m~~madness like my breath /lip\|a heart\ is within me.

Alexander Search

February 1906.

BNP/E3, 72 - 13^r

Transcrição



sentimentos. Neste, melhor consigo, estabelece-se como também um inteligente das superfícies e um ~~irónico~~ ironista das suas emoções. Em outras palavras, revela-se, agora, o total de si mesmo.

E isto, que se diz em poucas palavras, levou tantas para dizer que se ia dizer!

FERNANDO PESSOA

DIREITOS ASSOCIADOS

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