

**Wilderness House Literary Review 7/2**

*Bill Wolak*

*3 poems by Annelisa Addolorato*

**Wings**

Wings

descending

protect

the forest

In the ears

the sea

made of stone

repeats

its dirge

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**Ali**

*Ali*

*scoscese*

*proteggono*

*il bosco*

*Nelle orecchie,*

*il mare*

*di pietra*

*ripete*

*la sua nenia*

**J and Hafez**

Your viscera  
smell of the earth  
and velvety musk  
Call for me  
at night  
Wander through me  
Open your veins  
on my  
altar  
of whitened grass  
Gird my shoulders  
with a veil of kisses  
Bite into  
your desires  
like  
poisoned  
food  
Your naked  
eyes  
break  
these chains  
The body  
of the sun  
is moved  
by the shadow  
of an ocean in flames

**J e Hafiz**

*Le tue viscere  
odorano a terra  
a muschio vellutato  
Pregami  
la notte  
viaggiami  
Apriti le vene  
sul mio  
altare  
d'erba bianca  
Cingi le mie spalle  
con un velo di baci  
Mordi  
i tuoi desideri  
come  
cibo  
avvelenato  
Nudi  
i tuoi occhi  
rompono  
catene  
Corpo  
del sole  
mosso  
dall'ombra  
in un oceano in fiamme*

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**This proud**

This proud  
invocation is  
to carry  
your tears  
to a tub  
make tripods  
of mud  
to slide down  
singing

The well  
is made of ice  
and changes  
into our  
melancholic  
eye

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### Ripida

*invocazione  
de mandare  
al macero  
con le lacrime  
e trespoli  
di fango  
da cui scivolare  
cantando*

*Pozzo  
di ghiaccio  
diventa  
il nostro  
occhio  
malinconico*