

## HOMMAGE TO GEO CHARLES

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A salon of poetry was held at the house of culture of Grenoble, whose bold conception and revolving stage struck all visitors. An official place was made to Geo Charles, French writer and poet who was awarded for literature at the Art Contest of the Olympic Games in Paris in 1924, whose book about the VIIIth Olympiad one remembers, among numerous other well-known works and poems.

We print with great pleasure the adaptation of an unpublished poem which Geo Charles wrote in 1963 shortly before his death. All our thanks to his widow.

### Ciel Chevalin

#### Bois Enfantin

Le ciel se cabre et disparaît  
dans la forêt  
Comme un cheval ailé  
Mais sa crinière blancheflotte  
le long des cimes

Le plus jeune des arbres dans  
le vent se retourne  
Ses reins souples se courbent  
Et puis chaque feuillage  
s'incline et me salue  
Et s'en va vers un mystère  
bleu

On devine  
Dans chaque cime  
Un front  
Auréolé de feuilles

Des bouches tremblantes  
murmurent des noms  
Partout s'ébauchent une forme  
une larme un sourire  
Un peloton brumeux à la fin  
d'un virage  
Une lueur des yeux le désir  
d'un visage.

### Horse and Skies

#### Woods and Children

The sky rears and gallops into the  
forest  
Like a horse with wings  
Yet a white mane hovers along the  
crests

The youngest of trees turns in the  
wind  
Bending its young supple loins  
And then each foliage bows and  
salutes me  
Before it turns away towards a blue  
mystery

In each tree top  
One guesses  
A brow  
With a halo of leaves

Trembling lips whispering  
names  
Everywhere shapes, smiles and  
tears  
A misty clew behind the curve  
Eyes with a glimpse, longing  
for a face.