

Art and Sport

Poems by George Tudor

George Tudor is a professor at the University of Bucarest (ROM) His passion for Sport is revealed in the following two poems, extracts from a collection inspired by Olympism.



Olympic

The chain that I put on
Is one of noble friendship
Which alone, by its supple, lacy stitches,
Holds men together in a sacred embrace

I admire all the masts and sails
Fluttering in the sunshine of the stadium
Like a halo of fraternal glory
"Ken-Tiki", the unity boat, as it is called.

I see Five Circles
Fastened in platinum
Fusing together under the sun
As they bow down...

When they rise up in waves towards the sun
Their dazzling brilliance makes them indistinguishable.

I see Five Circles
They form a bond of friendship
Which is Indestructable.

The Olympian Zeus

A lofty eagle on the great sceptre
Gilded by the burning sun
Radiating nobility and victory
Approaching from those distant parts,
He flies towards the emerging barque

To fiery Olympia I am drawn
There where Zeus, immense beneath his
mantle
Hurries to crown with yellow gold
The olive branch, Olympic symbol
Which forms a halo for his exploits.

And on the marble block, ivory adorned,
Huge gold-covered Irons keep their watch.
Bas-reliefs come once more alive :
The struggles of Amazones and gods
Sculpted in lava on the architrave

Thus, at the marble foot of this divine tableau
Amazement overwhelms me, my eyes lifted on
high.