

# "Hadrian's Farewell" as Tanka and Haiku

*by strannikov*

animula vagula blandula  
hospes comesque corporis  
quae nunc abibis in loca  
pallidula, rigida, nudula,  
nec ut soles dabis iocos . . .

little wand'ring soul,  
dear guest and friend of my earth:  
leave now for those parts  
colorless, brittle, and stark,  
without your usual mirth.

little rambling soul,  
kind guest, friend: leave me laughing,  
pallid stiff, and bare.

