

"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.

