

Poetry Series

Mishka Allport
- poems -

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Mishka Allport(February 20,1949)

05 Abril

From our sacred and medieval riverbank
Where lovers chase and flee our history
cotton fibers entreating my attention
Along a dusty, ancient and unknown byway

From what time and place does Bille come
Witch-angels play among the tender flowers
Blue eyes taking in the red, green colours
To meet again along our eternal pathway

De nosso barranco sagrado e medieval
Onde os amantes perseguem e evitam nossa historia
Fios de algodao rogam minha atencao
Ao longo do caminho empoadado, antigo e incognito

De que tempo e lugar que Bille chega
Bruxa-anjos folgam dentre os flores delicadas
Ohlos azuis absorvem os cores vermelhos e verdes
Encontrar de novo ao longo nosso caminho imortal

Mishka Allport

Animais Feridos

Wounded animals only feel violence
Lashing, burning, destroying spirit
Endless forms of deadly expression
Roving, rampaging, murdering beauty

Wildeyed monsters roaming without
Viciously seeking power pleasures
The nearly-fallen look hopelessly
Seeing only devastation and misery

Animais feridos e tristes so sentem violencia
Acoitando, quemando, desolando o espirito
Formas interminaveis de expressoes fatais
Vagueando, esbravejando, matando beldade

Monstros de olhos selvagens vagando destituídos
Buscando ferozmente prazeres de poder
Parecer dessesperadamente quasi-prostrados
So vendo desolacao e miseria

Mishka Allport

Blue And Black(January And December)

A diffusely lighted gallery rolls on to harrow
Framed in a raven tint, the portal-a barrow
Transitional tides in a cloister untold, narrow
pale blue flushes the passages to the marrow

Mishka Allport

Carol

Limpid eyes, quiet reticence
Reflections in the granite
Distant repose from my heart
Our tired souls find union

Ohos limpidos numa reticencia quieta
Reflexoes vivazes piscando no granito
Um repouso distante de meu coracao
Nossas almas cansadas acha uma uniao

Mishka Allport

Cerulean Chaplets

Well within the banks of our eternity
Sky-blue bloom evinces a sad delicacy
Soft dulcet tones portend a sublimity
In tune as one into prophetic ecstasy

Mishka Allport

Chuva Da Neblina

Misty rain on skin and sand
Frame a warm, rolling surf
Sweet sentiments flutter
Birds tend to their tasks

Chuva enevuada na pele e areia
Molda uma rebentecao aquentda e rolante
Sentimentos meigos esvoacam
Passaros gurdam as tarefas deles

Mishka Allport

Cloud Dreams

Fluffy white castles front a turquoise blue
Encircling around, over and under a tender hue
From a dreamy, vaporous specter comes the view
Impelling me along the hazy edge to find my mew

Mishka Allport

Como Se-Chama

Sparkling golden eyes above a Portuguese smile
Tenders forth romantic Westphalian treasures
Bright colours, cold days and verdant splendor
Quiet, gentle, dignity on a Cearan afternoon

Out-of-the blue\white sky comes her smile
Sunrise of tender saudade and warm love
Shattered remarks of a nearly extinct spirit
Somehow responds to your elevated being

Coming and going, the curse of decades past
Dear One, can you finally bring me peace
Soft, delicate caresses in the precious night
To live in the shelter of your sweet arms

Invite me to your side with fragile kindness
Don't worry, soon I will ask, 'Como-se chama'

Chispando olhos ouros a cima dum sorriso Portugues
Oferece tesouros Westphalianos romanticos
Cores brilhantes, dias frios, e esplendor fertil
Sossegado, gentil, dignidade na tarde Cearense.

Do ceu azul\branco vem sorriso dela
Levantar do sol da saudade meiga e amor intimo
Restos destruidos dum espirito quase exinto
De qualquer maneira responde a essencia elevada sua

Vindo e indo a maldiçao da decadas passadas
Querida, Voce finalmente me pode trazer a paz
Tenro, caricias delicadas na noite preciosa
Viver na proteçao de seus bracos doces

Me-convida a seu lado com uma bondade fragil
Nao se-preocupe, em breve pedirei, 'como se-chama'

Mishka Allport

Dama Oculta

A smile, a frown in downtown
A face, a place-How about a case
Dark eyes, a sigh, but no bye-bye
A caress, a kiss-a lot to miss!

No centro, um sorriso, um cenho
Um rosto, um lugar, que tal um caso
Sem adeus, olhos escuros, um suspiro
Muitas faltas, um caricia, um beijo!

Mishka Allport

Danse De Rideaux(7\7)

Translucent Trigons caper in the night
Not a Caracole, nor Chaconne, nor Curvet
Lethean existence, whirling, mind to fly
Endlessly fluttering over us, never set

No noite os Trigonos translucidos cabriolam
Nao um Caracol, Nem uma Chacona, nem uma Curveta
Deslembrado a existencia no voo turbilhonam
Esvoacando sempre acima de nos, nunca assentam

Mishka Allport

Distance-D

seems to be a parallel seam;
deems to be a lambent gleam;
leans along a lustrous line;
means along a supernal vine!

Mishka Allport

Floating

It moves below;
in a tender flow;
like a quiet show;
in a difussed glow;
reality along a row;
sliding along slow;
evening in the tow;
nothing left to know;
the rains that crow;
the earth to sow;
where is the hoe?
beyond the elbow;
and over the toe;
could be grey woe;
arrow within the bow;
floating high, not low;
shivering in the snow;
a never coming blow!

-It`s time to go-

Mishka Allport

Folha Preta

Black leaf nestled on
rolling, unending currents
Unable to seek a timeless
space, a fathomless void
Emptiness lacking expression
purpose and love
Foaming surf enveloping
the reticent joy of life

Folha preta se conchegado na
correnteza ondulando e sem fim
Incapaz buscar um universo
eterno, um vacuo incompreensivel
Nulidade faltando expressao
resolucao e amor
Espuma de ondas cobrindo
o encanto reticente da vida

Mishka Allport

Frosted Torrents

Azure, snowy waves swash their courses;
The rolling contours called White Horses;
Joy-so many questions within these curls;
Enchanted eyes watch-the scene unfurls!

Mishka Allport

Gold And Stone(Sichuan)

Qin and Shu, the sons of spring and autumn
Are the warring states of rapacious kings
Dear Sichuan, gold and stone open a rift
Somber clouds threaten the Shu dominion

Cows bestow gold, Giants'work complete
Sovereign serpentine perfidy awaits
Promises of immortality reflect awe
A millenium past serves Lord Qin well

The python's wag forms Five Men Mountains
In their heroic fealty to the kingdom
Gold Ox Gap exalts Garantuan courage
Shu's denouement is proscribed by fate

Sanxingdui's henna masks glow and gleam
The mystery of Shu looms on the horizon

Qin e Shu, os filhos da primavera e outono
Estao estados antagonicos de reis rapaces
Querida Sichuan, ouro e rochedo abrem una greta
Nuvens lugubres ameacam dominio de Shu

Os bois dao ouro trabalho de gigantes completou
Soberana aleivosia serpetina aguarda
As promessas de imortalidade refletem pavor
O milenio passado bem serve Lord Qin

O meneio do pitao molda Montanha de Cinco Homens
Na fidelidade valente deles a monarquia
A brecha de boi dourado exalta bravura imensa
O fim de Shu esta proscrevedo pela Parcae

Mascaras bronzeadas de Sanxingdui ardem e raiam
O misterio de Shu assoma no horizonte

Mishka Allport

Haha To Isho Ni Musume

Long, slender pearly fingers touch grasping small ones;
Colorful puzzle pieces slide effortlessly around a table;
Mother & daughter engaged in an intimate family ritual;
On a canvas-a perpetual scene of loving grace and joy!

Mishka Allport

Iemanjá

Blending blue-black eternity
Seeking those who have fallen
Bathing the separated lovers
With no promises of rest or joy

Se-matizando eternidade azul-preto
Procurando aqueles cujos tem caído
Banhado os amantes separados
Sem promessas de sossego ou regozijo

Mishka Allport

Ink Well

Smooth sable pools beckon depth of illusion;
A darkened terror within a phantom of fusion;
Adjure the soul to seek its spectral crevasse;
Shadowed past any ken-an impervious mass!

Mishka Allport

Late Afternoon Sun(For V)

Olive skin in the late afternoon light
Gilded terra cotta tilted to the night
'Al-ain Ghazal' painted, the afterglow
An enchanting euphony within the flow

Pele olivaceo na vesperal tardia clarao
Terrcotta dourado virado ao escuridao
Ornado no arrebol da tarde, 'olho da gazela'
Dentro do fluxo, e eufonia encantada dela

Mishka Allport

Lips(D)

Quasi tactile contact and taste
A light, ghostly attempt to touch
Wet and tender, a sensuous attempt
My woman's lips-Baby, Beer and Love

Quase contato tátil e gustação
Uma tentativa espectral e apaladar
Molhado e meigo, uma busca sensual
Lábios de minha mulher-Bebe, Cerveza
e Amor

Mishka Allport

Marcia

Floating on the wind, an ethereal smile
Eliciting an innocent, joyous response
Etched in eternity, pure haunting echo
Our exotic fate, sensual, tender-womanly

Flutando a cima de vento, um sorriso etereo
Eliciando uma inocente, alegre resposta
Se-gravou na eternidde, um eco puro, assombroso
Nosso fado exotico, sensual, carinhoso-feminal

Mishka Allport

Mist

In a haze, floating, curling the pellicle is kissed;
As the sacred Roman procession carries a cist;
Eyes are closed in sensuous want, she is missed;
The overhead rack overshadows him in the mist!

Mishka Allport

Nao Faz Mal

Wind pushes loneliness to new extremes
Broken dreams and ideas die silently
Under the azure sky and sea
Unknown, unrequited and unimportant

O vento empuxa solidao aos extremos novos
Sonhos quebrados e ideias morrem silenciosamente
Sob o ceu azul-celeste e o mar
Desconhecido, nao revidado e sem importancia

Mishka Allport

Nis

Removal from within the joy and the bliss
At eternity's edge stand lovers that kiss
The current and the flow of time they miss
Mishka, Dusishka, passion in ancestral Nis

Remocao dentro do extase e regozijo
A beira de eternidade os amantes-um beijo
O tempo perdido na corrente e fluxo de rijo
Nis ancestral-Misha e Dusishka-ameijo

Mishka Allport

Rain

Translucent purity upon forms of green;
Droplets hide a sweet presence unseen;
Moist, serene femininity leaves one sane;
Under this reticent, mystical, beatific rain!

Mishka Allport

Ratri

Calls to me;
to sip a tea;
smell a glee;
not be free.

Cease to be?
-silly plea?
a windy lee?
Bodhi tree?

Borders we;
away to sea;
and to flee;
loss of gree;

Where is he?
love is she?

Mishka Allport

Realidade Fragil

Erratic sea waves splash about
Swirling, uncertain, violent
Washing away ideal femininity
My traces vanish without tears

As ondas erraticas espirram aqui e ali
Torvelinhando, incerto, intenso
Feminidade ideal sendo levado embora
Meus tracos esvaecemsem lagrimas

Mishka Allport

River Of Shadows-Redux

Hilton always knew it was there
Twisting, turning-a current rare

Waiting, foreboding to his soul
Swashed by tides near the shoal

Flecks on water, black like coal
Streaks of aqua, seek their goal

Offshore, the delta long behind
His destiny placed well in mind

Ethereal visions dot the coast
And to forget the destined post

Winding up the river to his host
Kurtz-human, animal, god or ghost

A misty sheen wavers in the dark
The dun void beckons him on-hark

A sibylline way awaits his fate
Boding firmly, a recondite mate

Lost in royal haze and dim hate
And bound for a portentous gate

Her soul shadowing near and far
A Slyph looms in Ciudad Bolivar

Hilton sempre o

soube que era la para
Torcendo, rodeando-correnteza rara

Delonga, pressentimentos a sua alma
Esparrinhado por mares baixia nela

Agua sarapintada ebanco como hulha
vestigios de aqua, procuram meta sua

Proximo a costa, delta na retaguarda
Fado dele bem ficado em mente parada

Celestes aparicoes marcam a costao
Nao se-reunir de destinadora postao

Indo sinuosamente a seu anfitriao
Kurtz-um humano, animal ou espiritao

Um lustro sombrio evoaca nas trevas
A cova embacada se-chama-se-examinas

Uma senda profetica antevia sua sina
Prenunciando uma amada misteriosa

Perdido numa neblina real, odio baco
Com destino a um portao pressagioso

Distante e perto alma dela sombrear
Numa slyph assoma em Cidade Bolivar

Mishka Allport

Russian Olive

An oblong and silvery owl in the form of a leaf;

A verdurous and ambrosial butterfly in the form of a flower;

An olive and honey-sweet kitten in the form of a woman;

A russian and olympic bear in the form of a man!

Mishka Allport

Sunrisesunset

An emanation flowing as a smile
A wonder of her charm and style
Graceful and shy, she hies by me
Her grace compels me muse of we

Uma emanacao fluindo como um sorriso
Uma maravilha de seu encanto e estilo
Graciosa ainda timida, ela me passa
Sua ohladela me obriga de nos me cisma

Mishka Allport

Swirling Wind

Gyrating ever larger cyclonic coils within the gust
Revealing fury ranging from sensuous love to lust
Sweeping, gust ups, over the schooner's fore-mast
Churning, it goes to know not where, the die is cast

Mishka Allport

Sybille

Bille like Ophelia lain
Offers such mortal bane
Bille as the tender rain
Proffers not a lover's wane.

Bille como Ophelia jaz
Tao perdicao fatal faz
Bille como chuva em paz
Mingua de amor nao traz

Mishka Allport

Tercinta-For M-

Black sky, bright sky divine us to the coastal sign
On a beach graced by honeyed lips that make me pine
A palm tree babe tolerates a puissant windward line
Proud parents blessed by M, sit beneath her so fine

Mishka Allport

Terminus

The foregate far behind;
With nothing left to bind;
Chaff only the road hind;
Her lost spirit not to find.

Mishka Allport

The Celestial Contour

Translucence emitting a vaporous light along the skyline
Peripatetic, capricious this sweet fancying, what's mine
In misty shadows contouring celestial silhouettes I pine
Saturine eyes ensconce a voracious ardor to dine and wine

Mishka Allport

The River

Movement- within the bounds of destiny;
From bank to bank like not the river Dee;
Fated winds flow across, so it exits at lee;
An elect river remains the same, so it be!

Mishka Allport

The Seventh Ash Tree

Adrift, in a mist, an opaline maze
By the seventh ash tree in a haze
Both of them, beyond a range I see
My true love beholds me in a daze

A esmo, numa nevoa e um labrinto lucido
Numa cerracao, perto de freixo setimo
Ambos eles, fora de aparencia, Eu vejo
Minha querida, me observa num pasmado

Mishka Allport

Vietnam

The lovely green hills roll across the land
Sweet and gentle is this earth of Vietnam
A tender music guides me along the way
A girl sits by the soft riverbank

Her long black hair falls over her neck
High cheekbones accent her almond eyes
The water trickles by her quiet spot
At peace with her graceful land

The birds sing and swoop along the water
A flute plays softly and faintly in the distance
The Viet Nam Co looks up at my presence
A picture of eternal beauty is etched

The setting is a cool and fragile scene
The perpetual sight in the land-Vietnam

As colinas verdes e belezas rolam sobre a terra
Doce e gentil e este solo de Vietna
Uma musica delicada me guia ao longo do caminho
Uma moça senta-se proximo do barranco brando

Os pelos pretos e longos caem ao lado de pescoço
Zigomas salientes destaca os olhos elipticos delas
A agua escorre perto de lugar quieto dela
Em paz com terra graciosa dela

Os passaros cantam e descem atraves da agua
Uma flauta toca gentilmente e vagamente na distancia
A moça Vietnamese levanta os olhos a minha presença
Uma cena de beleza eterna esta esta gravado

A paisagem esta uma cena tranquila e delicada
Uma visao perpetua na terra-Vietna

Mishka Allport

Wu Wei

Swirling circles of silver glass
Precious views before my eyes
Their own unchanging directions
Eternally dancing through vision

Presence is a void in everything
Existent without a trace of being
Reflections of the bare wood
Rocks welcome a feminine peace

A delightful, quiet garden
Haunting impressions of Japan
Verdant Indonesian charms
Taoist moments of tender love

Each nature in one action
All things expressing Wu Wei

Círculos de vidro de cor-de-rosa
Vistas preciosas diante meus olhos
Direções próprias e imutáveis
Bailando eternamente dentro de visão

A presença é vazio no tudo
Existente sem um traço de ser
Reflexões de madeira não enfeitada
Rochinhas saudam uma paz feminil

Um jardim sossegado e gracioso
Impressões assombradas do Japão
Encantamentos verdejantes Indonésios
Momentos Taoísmos de amor meigo

Cada natureza numa ação
Todas as coisas expressando Wu-Wei

Mishka Allport

Zhenah Macedonia

Misty, ethereal and lost within
Verdant, fertile where I've been
A pearly cirrus encases my skin
Zhenah Macedonia - yang and yin

Perdido no intimo, nevoento e delicado
Verdejante e fertil onde tenho estado
Reveste na minha pele cirro nacarado
Zhenah Macedonia-yang and yin ficado

Mishka Allport