

Anna Akhmatova

J.L. Kubicek

Poet seek the stars; one neared
and they named an asteroid – No. 3067
for her – Anna Ahkmatova.

Glasnost descended, rarely in your life time
/Akhmatova/ yet you persevered, certain
that your words were laden with essences
of freedom, freedom to allow one's spirit to roam...

Aleksey Koslov

It was a winter November Leningrad evening
in the year 1945 when a conversation
took place – Isaiah Berlin and Anna Akhmatova.
One, persecuted, periodically, throughout
her life-time by the government; one free
to pursue his star. One's life changed
by the interchange of literary-life matters.
From the "Guest From The Future" we hear...

The late-night dialogue
turned into the delicate shimmer
of interlaced rainbows.

Eighteen years later that night re-appeared.

Not on the leaf-strewn asphalt
Will you have to wait.
But in a Vivaldi adagio
We will meet.

Ah, Anna Ahkmatova despite the climate's
periodic silencing of your works you remained
true to your belief that a land existed
where fairies could dance unmolested.