

## Some Reflections about the Poem “Visit of Zvika Szternfeld”

By Laureta Petoshati

We all have had those unforgotten moments that send us back in time. One of them should be the reading for the first time the poems of a great poet as Federico Garcia Lorca. But poet Zvika Szternfeld goes deeply in time and place to understand better the work and life of Lorca. And the very memorable moment starts exactly there because due to it he was inspired for such meaningful poem dedicated to Federico Garcia Lorca. We can see it in the very first stanza when Zvika Szternfeld paid attention to native country and home of Lorca.

It is very difficult for the poet to picture a world so different from his own imagination. In his brain he has painted a mental picture with Federico Garcia Lorca’s birth home. But everything in reality is different. Is nothing special but beautiful just the way it was, because got an internal sense of sanctity like the humble Christ’s birth. This impressive connotation is quite prominent and shows the adoration of author for the great poet Federico Garcia Lorca who was seen as a Christ. This is because the poet Zvika Szternfeld knows everything about the martyr poet even his long name Federico del Sagrado Corazón de Jesús García Lorca.

In other stanza we have a metaphorical background with exceptional colors of sun “which was rolling like a coin” and continues with expansive conceptual metaphors because waves of light has the significant of political movements, in one of which was involved even Lorca. Waves as well are metaphoric symbol of a Mediterranean landscape as Granada, the city where was born and grew up Lorca.

The third stanza looks like a surrealist painting with vivid colors and inside of it there are real things. There are the bulls of Spain, “that were goring the skies” where is Lorca who got killed and stained with his blood the sky of Spain. We have again a phantasmagoric metaphorical background which is based on "Gypsy Ballads" written by Lorca.

The last stanza increases the sensitivity and boldness of the poet Zvika Szternfeld in the face of Lorca while is saying to him “I lied to you”, but within simplicity are presented great

philosophical messages. Zvika Szternfeld says in metaphorical way “I collect suns”, but in reality the sunlight cannot be collected. By this conceptual metaphor he means the other light which is emitted and reflected by poets and people as Lorca who try to make the world better place. The sun is precious indeed. The sun is the light and according to Albert Einstein everything is relative, only light is absolute. The light that is transmitted by these verses makes the poem named Visit absolutely amazing with a synthetic art and universal message. Poets are the light of humanity. They may get old but never die because is the light of their poetry that makes them immortal.

## Visit

(To Federico Garcia Lorca)

By Laureta Petoshati

Other than an internal sense of sanctity  
and the childhood bed in which you moved,  
your house is  
nothing special.  
At noon  
on the back threshold  
I kicked a sun which was rolling like a coin.  
Such a sun  
would get you at the most  
canned waves expired long ago.  
As I drew away  
I passed in time  
bull horns that were goring the skies.  
A gypsy girl grew old in me,  
dancing and enchanting.  
I lied to you.  
The sun is precious.  
I collect suns,  
for the days when I shall need  
to warm arthritis stricken joints.

The End

# Writing Raw

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**Laureta Petoshati bio:** Laureta Petoshati is an Albanian poet and prose writer. She was born in Vlora Albania where still lives recently. After graduating from Industrial High School in her hometown, Laureta Petoshati attended Faculty of Engineering in University of Tirana for about five years and received a Master Degree in Civil Engineering (Water Engineering) in 1987. She quitted her work as water engineer in 1991, so few years after she got the Master Degree to begin a career as a free lance translator and writer and from that time to nowadays she is committed to translations, literature and journalism. She published her first poetry collection Goddess of Heaven in 1996, as well her historical novel Return to Ventotene in 2012. She worked journalist in several newspapers and reporter in Vlora Channel Television mainly in her hometown Vlora. She continues to publish her poetry cycles in many national and even in some international newspapers such Knot Magazine, Albanian American newspaper - "Illyria" in New York, etc. As a poet she is a winner of one competition which took place in her hometown and as a translator she has won two national competitions. The beautiful landscape of her seashore hometown has a strong and tonic presence in her poems. She likes rhyming in the poetry because according to her the poem is like a sea, you cannot imagine it without waves.