Ombra mai fu

In the treasure trove of words, languages, and music I found the opening aria of the opera Xerxes by Handel 1738

Eike Waltz

Ombra mai fu
di vegetabile
cara ed amabile
soave più...
Dear gods...
All...you competing gods...
visiting
my troubled earth...
Touching
intimate souls
so profoundly...
We are one...and...none
divided...by nature's unrest
lost in history's forgetfulness...
And then...
I don't want to leave you...sad...
Why should I be...mad...
What is the meaning...of being...bad...
Just...let me end...ever so glad...

...Ombra...mai...fu...
Never...there was a shade
longer than a day...
Shorter than a night...
Stronger than fiction...
As only roses...can smell...
definitely...
the infinity...
of eternal...light...

...Ombra mai fu...
Never was made
the shade of a plant
so dear and loving
or gentler...
And all the vegetables...I don't like to eat...may be...forgiven...
And all the poisonous strawberries...I love to eat
will finally kill me...it's so lovely...indeed...

...Ombra mai fu... Never...there was...a shade...during my day...you couldn't be.....

I enjoyed a twofold career as classical ballet dancer in my native Germany and as a US based international engineering designer and international electronics industry consultant. US National Committee chief delegate to the International Electrotechnical Committee (US citizen since 1997). Between these careers, I studied fine art and industrial design at the Royal College of Art in London (MdesRCA). As a great admirer of Jean Cocteau I met with him (so in a dream) when I was 20 years of age where he confronted me with the importance of "the line", at the same time when I (then a ballet soloist at the Deutsche Oper Berlin) was told by a family member of Stefan Zweig (the writer) to pursue the meaning of "to say" (say it outside the box – say it differently - say it with passion). My work as a sculptor (and as a poet) reflects my deep fascination for the apparently undiscovered benign. Last but not least I am married to the incredibly talented painter/sculptor Sheila Halligan-Waltz. Visit www.f-artstatements.com

Cobalt Poets Series # 541 ~ September 13, 2022 ~ Author painting by Sheila Waltz