

Published in **Florentin Smarandache și seducția polimorfismului. Analize, interpretări, cronici, articole, note și recenzii**, pp. 83-84. Editori: Al. Florin Țene, Andrușa R. Vătuu. Sibiu: Agora, 2017; 843 pages; ISBN 9781599735023. Also appeared in *Dusty Dog Reviews*, Mill Valley, CA, SUA, No. 10&11, 1993, p. 17.

Poems

David Castleman

"Like a child

The time is jumping on the stairs of years

From page to page".

The sensations of our living perceptions are celebrated in their mad wild glory.* Every page exclaims riotously with announcement of sensation, and (perhaps) uncontrollably. The poetic impulses are unaffected, are real and one poem seems scarcely to be old when a new poem is begun and the older forgotten, unperfected, exiled from mind into the black closet of a book.

"The transparent Moon

Half gnawed

By night's worms

Is burying itself

Through these clouds

So flattened

As if God had put

His hands on their heads."

* Florentin Smarandache: **CIRCLES OF LIGHT**; Phoenix – Chicago: Erhus University Press; ISBN 1-87958531-6, 104 p.

When Mr Smarandache writes carefully and calmly, his lines can be intoxicating and narcotic, refreshing as the providential water that closes a long thirst.