

Vision from the Blue Plane-Window

In the round little window, everything is blue,
land bluish, blue-green, blue

(and sky)

everything is blue
blue lake and lagoons
blue volcanoes
while farther off the land looks bluer
blue islands in a blue lake.

This is the face of the land liberated.

And where all the people fought, I think:

for love!

To live without the hatred

of exploitation.

To love one another in a beautiful land
so beautiful, not only by itself

but because of the people in it,
above all because of the people in it.

That's why God gave us its beauty
for the society in it.

And in all those blue places they fought, suffered
for a society of love

here in this land.

One patch of blue looks more intense . . .

And I thought I was seeing the spots of all the battles there,
and of all the deaths,

behind that small, round windowpane

blue

all the shades of blue.