

Where Could a Poet Run? by Miklós Radnóti

Translated from the Hungarian & Edited by Thomas Ország-Land (November
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1.

The First Eclogue

Quippe ubi fas versum atque nefas: tot bella per orbem,

tam multae scelerum facies...

For here are right and wrong inverted; so many wars overrun the world,

many are the shapes of sin... (Virgil, trans. H. Rushton Fairclough) [more>>>](#)