

# 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>>>](#)*