

Anton G. Leitner

Selected

Writing in a Brave New World

Poems

"Leitner's mode of observation is never cynical but often ironic when casting poetic arrangements. In doing so, he is a self-deprecating poet, a gleeful master of the aperçu or the surprising right hook, always somewhat at odds with propriety and decorum."

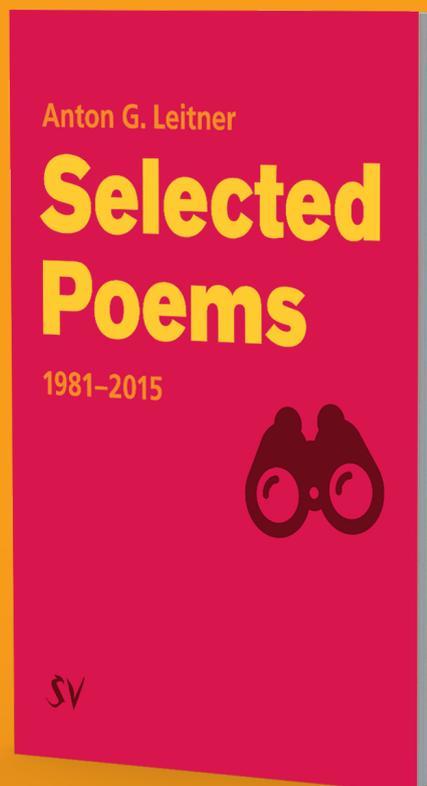
Paul-Henri Campbell, poet and translator

"Collections of poems by Anton G. Leitner are among the best of what contemporary poetry has to offer."

*Matthias Ehlers, WDR – West
German Broadcasting*

Anton G. Leitner
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by Richard Dove, Paul-Henri
Campbell, Anatoly Kudryavitsky
and Yulia Kudryavitskaya

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**"The clock / was drunk /
and swung her / pendulum"**

Anton G. Leitner

Anton G. Leitner was born in Munich in 1961. He lives and works in Wessling, Southern Bavaria. So far, he has published eleven collections of his poems. He is editor in chief of *Das Gedicht*, one of the main magazines for contemporary German poetry, which celebrated its 25th anniversary in 2017. He was the recipient of numerous awards and accolades including the Tassilo Award for developing culture from *Süddeutsche Zeitung* (2016).



Photo: Volker Diefath, Munich 2018

Thoughts, Feverish

It can't be
What you –

But it is
What we –

And yet
It was –

But it is
No longer.

Translated by Richard Dove

The Ocean Sees

The land with other
Eyes. (Its gaze wanders

From blue to yellow to
Green.) A shifting

Pillow for a quiet
Night in a lap.

Translated by Paul-Henri Campbell

Every Time He Watches Soccer

There's no need for him to sweat;
His better half(pint), a translucent

Blonde, will still appear
In front of him. Once in a while

He yells „Gooal!“ or „Damn ya,
You old fat loafer!“

Meantime the missus is fidgeting
In her lonely bed, already dreaming

Of another fella who won't carouse
Every time there's a kick-off.

*Translated by Anatoly Kudryavitsky
and Yulia Kudryavitskaya*

