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# University of Alberta

Ivan Svitlychnyi's Poetry of Incarceration: Toward a Study of Intertextuality

by

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#### Abstract

My thesis focuses on the poetry of Ivan Svitlychnyi (1929-92), a prominent Ukrainian dissident and literary critic. His legacy, which was not published in Ukraine until after independence, remains largely unstudied. In particular, my thesis considers a group of sonnets that Svitlychnyi wrote between 1972-77, i.e., after his second arrest and the year his *Gratovani sonety* [Sonnets behind Bars] appeared in an émigré publication, in München.

I maintain that Svitlychnyi was inspired by the cycle "Tiuremni sonety" [Prison Sonnets] of Ivan Franko (1856-1919), an outstanding nineteenth-century author, scholar and socialist thinker. The focus of my thesis is on the intertextual relationship between Svitlychnyi's and Franko's poetry of incarceration. By relying on the theory of intertextuality and literary allusion, I demonstrate Svitlychnyi's debt to Franko. Finally, besides showing the similarities and differences between the concerns of both prisoners, I suggest the manner in which Svitlychnyi praises and dispraises his famous predecessor.

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## Introduction

Ivan Svitlychnyi (1929-92) is best known in post-Soviet Ukrainian society as a literary critic and dissident. He established himself as a participant of literary life during Nikita Khrushchov's "thaw" (1953-64), a period of more relaxed political and cultural life that began soon after Joseph Stalin's death, During the thaw, the so-called Generation of the Sixties appeared at the forefront of Ukrainian society. This group included numerous dissidents, among them the poets Vasyl' Symonenko, Vasyl' Holoborod'ko, Ihor Kalynets', Vasyl' Stus, Vasyl' Bondar, Lina Kostenko, Ivan Drach, and Mykola Vinhranovs'kyi; the critic Ievhen Sverstiuk; the artists Alla Hors'ka, Viktor Zarets'kyi, Halyna Sevruk, Anatolii Zubko, Veniamin Kushnir, Liudmyla Semykina, and Panas Zalyvakha; and the composer Leonid Hrabovs'kvi. The more radical members of the Generation of the Sixties sought to continue the project initiated by the modernists of the 1920s, whom Stalin's terror had silenced. Their first goal was to retrieve Ukrainian literature from a "closed circle" and to draw it closer to Europe. However, their efforts were cut short during Leonid Brezhnev's regime (1964-82). Many of them were arrested and sent to prisons or psychiatric wards, penal colonies, as well as forced exile. They were also forbidden to publish.

Even at the height of the thaw, censorship was a fact of life in the USSR. It became much more pronounced after the mass arrests of 1972. To counter censorship, the members of the Generation of the Sixties organized an underground publishing system, called *samvydav*, which is better known in Western scholarship by its Russian name *samizdat*. Ivan Svitlychnyi was deeply engaged in the *samvydav*, serving as a literary critic and advisor to his colleagues.

The twice-incarcerated Svitlychnyi also wrote poetry. Regrettably, his poetic legacy remains unstudied and overlooked by scholars. This might arise from the fact that most of his early poems were never published, presumably because the author himself did not hold them in high regard. Before his arrest in 1965, only some poems had appeared in print. In the period between his release in 1966 and second arrest in 1972, Svitlychnyi published under pseudonyms or in the underground press. During his second incarceration, a collection—consisting mostly of sonnets—appeared clandestinely in the West, bearing the author's name and titled *Gratovani sonety* [Sonnets behind Bars] (henceforth, *Gs*). This edition was prepared by the prominent émigré critic and editor, Ivan Koshelivets'.

My thesis considers Svitlychnyi primarily as a poet and focuses on the sonnets he wrote between 1972 and 1977, the year of the publication of *Gs.* I maintain that Svitlychnyi was inspired by the cycle "Tiuremni sonety" [Prison Sonnets] of Ivan Franko, a prominent nineteenth-century author, scholar and socialist thinker.

Although there are times when Svitlychnyi cites Franko, the epigraphs to his prison poems are never drawn from his predecessor's sonnets of incarceration. And yet, there are significant parallel themes in the prison poetry of both authors. Moreover, in Svitlychnyi's works there are many allusions to Franko's prison poetry. I believe that "Tiuremni sonety" plays an important intertextual role in Svitlychnyi's collection. Thus, the main goal of my exercise is to flesh out those aspects in his poetry which, in my opinion, are indebted to Franko's poetry of incarceration. When discussing this

<sup>1</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, *Gratovani sonety* [Sonnets behind Bars], ed. Ivan Koshelivets' (München: Suchasnist', 1977).

relationship, I will juxtapose the sonnets in question as a convenient reference for the reader.

This thesis is comprised of four Chapters, a section devoted to Concluding Remarks, and two Appendices. Chapter One presents a brief biographical excursus that concludes with my analysis of Svitlychnyi's literary criticism, which focuses on the manner in which he evaluates other poets. The goal of this analysis is to comprehend the expectations that Svitlychnyi might have had when writing his own poetry.

Chapter Two describes in general terms Svitlychnyi's poetic output between 1972-77. Its main focus, however, are the differences among the three known redactions of Svitlychnyi's prison poetry: the 1977 edition of *Gs*; the redaction that he envisioned while in exile, in 1980-81, when introducing handwritten corrections on a copy of *Gs*; and the material included in *U mene til'ky slovo: Virshi, poemy, poetychni pereklady* [I Possess only the Word: Verses, Poems, Translated Poetry] (henceforth, *UmtS*), a posthumous collection, compiled by his younger sister, Nadia Svitlychna, and his wife, Leonida Svitlychna, which appeared two years after his death.<sup>2</sup> Two appendices support this chapter. The first consists of a Xerox copy of the corrections that Svitlychnyi wrote on the pages of *Gs*. The second appendix outlines the structural differences among the redactions of 1977, 1980-81 and 1994.

Chapter Two also includes an overview of the criticism dedicated to Svitlychnyi as a poet.

Chapter Three begins with a brief discussion of the tradition of writing sonnets in prison and attempts to explain why Svitlychnyi might have turned to the genre. The

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, *U mene til'ky slovo: Virshi, poemy, poetychni pereklady* [I Possess only the Word: Verses, Poems, Translated Poetry], uporiadnyky Leonida i Nadia Svitlychni (Kharkiv: Folio, 1994).

Chapter enumerates those authors whom Svitlychnyi cites in the epigraphs to his prison sonnets, while noting that he avoids citing Franko's sonnets of incarceration. Although at least three other authors have suggested as much, not one of them has supported their ideas with sustained arguments or considered the nature of the textual relationship between Franko and Svitlychnyi. In the attempt to fill this gap, I turn to the theory of intertextuality and the model for the discovery of poetic allusion proposed by Ziva Ben-Porat. Then I describe the method I devised in order to discover both intertexts and poetic allusions. My discussion in this chapter, based on the abovementioned theories, illustrates in capsule form the manner in which Svitlychnyi's sonnets are part of a larger "universe of texts."

Chapter Four focuses strictly on the intertextual relations between the prison sonnets of Svitlychnyi and Franko. Here, I present my reading of those sonnets by Svitlychnyi where I see allusions to Franko's sonnets. The chapter concludes with an analysis of the similarities and differences in the concerns that both prisoners raise in their sonnets. The main goal of the chapter is to explicate what, in my view, appears to be Svitlychnyi's covert debt to Franko's prison poetry.

In the section devoted to Concluding Remarks, I summarize my findings and propose topics for further research.

I am very grateful to Nadia Svitlychna for lending me her copy of Ivan Svitlychnyi's corrections to *Gs*, which now comprise Appendix I of this thesis. This invaluable document sheds significant light on the travails that Svitlychnyi's prison sonnets underwent at a time when their author had no control over their publication and, perhaps, little hope that they would ever see the light of day. Although the document

could not become the focus of my research for this thesis, because it reached me in mid-June of 2005, it is offered here in the hope that it will assist future scholarship on Svitlychnyi.

I also thank the prominent critic and scholar Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka whom I visited in Kyiv, upon my supervisor's invitation. Ms. Kotsiubyns'ka pointed me in the direction of various publications and a dissertation devoted to Svitlychnyi. She graciously shared with me her own views of Svitlychnyi's poetry.

I am indebted to Natalia Pylypiuk, my supervisor, for guiding me throughout the entire period of writing the thesis. Owing to her course on Diaspora and Dissent, which I took in fall of 2004 and our subsequent discussions, I learned much about the literature of dissent. This led me to dedicate my research to the oeuvre of one of the most prominent Ukrainian dissidents. I sincerely thank Dr. Pylypiuk for editing several layers of my work and for transforming all those translations in this study that are mine, into idiomatic English. I am also grateful to my supervisor for assisting me with structuring the work and selecting the theoretical basis of the research. My understanding of Ukrainian culture has changed radically thanks to her. Her work has inspired me to learn more about a field that remains underrepresented in my native country.

I am also grateful to Alla Nedashkivska for providing me with constructive feedback and for detailed comments and suggestions on the improvement of the organization of my thesis. To be sure, all shortcomings are solely mine.

#### CHAPTER 1.

# Ivan Svitlychnyi's Biography and Critical Activity

#### 1.1 Biographical Excursus

Ivan Svitlychnyi was born on September 20, 1929, in the village of Polovynkyne, Luhans'k region, to a family of *kolhospnyky*, i.e., collective farmers. His mother was deeply committed to Ivan's education: "сама неграмотна, замість цукерок, купувала синові книжки" [while illiterate herself, she bought books for her son, instead of candies.]<sup>3</sup>

Svitlychnyi survived the Great Famine of 1932-33, during which almost one third of his village's population died. Nadia Svitlychna, his younger sister, recalls:

Під час голоду 1932-33 року Іванові було три—три з половиною роки. Батьки не дали йому померти, бо, здається, швидше померли б самі, рятуючи дитину. Зрештою, батько, від природи маючи кволе здоров'я, був уже спухлий від голоду і помер би, якби його не взяв до себе в Луганськ молодший мамин брат Петро Твердохліб... через таку скрутну ситуацію Іван з малечку мусив часто виконувати в господарстві важкі чоловічі обов'язки. 4

During the years of 1932-33 Ivan was three—three and a half years old. Our parents did not let him die, because it seems that they would have rather died themselves to save the child. Our father, having inherited weak health, was already swollen from hunger, and would have died had not our mother's younger brother, Petro Tverdokhlib, taken him to live in Luhans'k... because of this complicated situation, Ivan had to assume a husband's difficult household chores from the early years of his life.<sup>5</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> L(eonida?—SP) Tereshchenko, "Khto vin, Ivan Svitlychnyi?" [Who Is He, Ivan Svitlychnyi?] Dyvoslovo 12 (1997): 40.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Nadia Svitlychna, "Rodynnyi spohad" [Reminiscences of My Family], in *Dobrookyi: Spohady pro Ivana Svitlychnoho* [The Man with Kind Eyes: Reminiscences about Ivan Svitlychnyi], uporiadnyky Leonida i Nadia Svitlychni (Kyiv: Chas, 1998), 10-11.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> Unless otherwise noted, translations in this study, including poetic texts, are mine. I sincerely thank Dr. Natalia Pylypiuk for transforming my translations into idiomatic English.

In 1937, Svitlychnyi began elementary schooling in his native Polovynkyne. However, to attend secondary school, he had to walk six kilometers to Starobil's'k. He fought in World War II. In 1943, as he was trying to blow up an enemy car, his fingers were severely injured. Upon finishing secondary school in 1947, Svitlychnyi was awarded a gold medal for his studies and soon enrolled in the Ukrainian Studies Program at the Department of Philology of Kharkiv University. In 1950-51, while still a student, he taught Ukrainian language and literature at a secondary school in Kharkiv, but had to quit this job because of aggravated tuberculosis.

Svitlychnyi successfully graduated from Kharkiv University in 1952. That very year he passed entrance examinations and was enrolled in the graduate program (aspirantura) of the Taras Shevchenko Institute of Literature in Kyiv. Because of his independent behavior, he was prevented from teaching as a junior instructor in the Department of Philology of Kharkiv University, a job that—under normal circumstances—would have been given to any graduate student.

In 1955, Svitlychnyi became the head of the department of literary criticism of the journal *Dnipro*. The subsequent year he married Leonida Tereshchenko, whom he had met in 1953 at the Library of the Academy of Sciences. In 1957, Svitlychnyi occupied the position of junior associate of the department of Literary Theory at the Institute of Literature. At the same time, he worked as the secretary of the journal *Radians'ke Literaturoznavstvo*, a joint publication of the Institute of Literature and the Ukrainian Writers' Union. Throughout this period (1957-63), he also worked as a literary critic.

In 1964, Svitlychnyi changed his place of employment, and went to work at the Institute of Philosophy in the Academy of Sciences at the similar position of junior

associate. At the same time, his critical articles caught the eye of authority. For a brief while, he also worked for the Ukrainian Association for the Protection of Nature, then, as Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka states in her foreword to the collection *U mene til'ky slovo*, "вимушено "вільний художник," перебивався випадковими заробітками, час від часу друкувався в пресі під псевдонімом або під чужим прізвищем" [was forced to become "a free artist," got by changing occasional jobs, from time to time published his works under pseudonym or someone else's name.]

Svitlychnyi was first arrested in 1965 under the charge of anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda. He was held in custody for eight months. Beginning with this period, he was not able to continue his literary career and to publish critical works. Although Svitlychnyi was released on April 30, 1966, the authorities kept a watchful eye on his works. This led him to become active in the *samvydav*.

Svitlychnyi was arrested again on January 12, 1972, during the wave of mass arrests engulfing the USSR and particularly Ukraine. He was accused of anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda again and sentenced to seven years of concentration camps of severe regime and five years of forced exile. On August 20, 1981, Svitlychnyi suffered a stroke and was designated within the first group of disability. Nonetheless, he was made to serve his full sentence and was released only on January 23, 1983. He lived as a "free man" for eleven more years, but poor health did not allow him to return to work. Svitlychnyi died on October 25, 1992, in Kyiv. He was buried in the prestigious Baikove cemetery.

<sup>6</sup> Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka, "Ivan Svitlychnyi, shistdesiatnyk" [Ivan Svitlychnyi, a Member of the Generation of the Sixties], foreword to *U mene til'ky slovo...*, 12.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> Heorhii Kasianov, *Nezhodni: ukraïns'ka intelihentsiia v rusi oporu 1960-80-kh rokiv* [In Disagreement: the Ukrainian Intelligentsia in the Opposition Movement of the 1960-80s] (Kyiv: "Lybid'," 1995), 121.

For additional bibliographical details, please refer to one of the largest collections of articles about Ivan Svitlychnyi, which appeared in 1998 under the title Dobrookyi: spohady pro Ivana Svitlychnoho [The Man with Kind Eyes: Reminiscences about Ivan Svitlychnyil. 8 Compiled by Leonida Svitlychna and Nadia Svitlychna, this volume contains seventy-four articles, a bibliography of Svitlychnyi's works and illustrations. Comprising, for the most part, memoirs by family members, relatives, friends and colleagues, the articles in this collection offer glimpses into Svitlychnyi's personal life, literary work and his role in the cultural and social ferment of Ukraine, as well as in the history of the human rights movement of the 1960-80s.

Two years before Svitlychnyi's death, a collection of his works, Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym: Poezii, poetychni pereklady, statti [A Heart for Bullets and Rhymes: Poetry, Translated Poetry, Articles appeared. Subsequently, the following collections were published posthumously: Iak husak hovoryv: tak-tak-tak: Virshi dlia ditei [Gander Talk: Tack-Tack: Poetry for Children, 10 and UmtS. However, before discussing Svitlychnyi's poetry, I would like to devote a brief discussion to his critical works.

#### 1.2 Overview of Svitlychnyi's Literary Criticism

Svitlychnyi is best known in post-Soviet Ukrainian society as a literary critic. I believe that on the basis of his literary criticism we may better grasp his own poetry and comprehend the demands, which Svitlychnyi the prisoner placed upon himself when he

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Leonida i Nadia Svitlychni, uporiadnyky, Dobrookyi: Spohady pro Ivana Svitlychnoho [The Man with Kind Eyes: Reminiscences about Ivan Svitlychnyi] (Kyiv: Vydavnytstvo "Chas," 1998).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym: Poezii, poetychni pereklady, statti [A Heart for Bullets and Rhymes: Poetry, Translated Poetry, Articles], ed. V. Mishchenko, (uporiadnyk Leonida Svitlychna?—SP) (Kyiv: Radians'kyi pys'mennyk, 1990).

10 Ivan Svitlychnyi, Iak husak hovoryv: tak-tak: Virshi dlia ditei [Gander Talk: Tack-Tack: Poetry

for Children (Kyiv: Veselka, 1992).

wrote poetry. For this reason, my analysis will be limited to those critical articles by Svitlychnyi, which are dedicated to poetry. However, I begin this discussion by presenting articles that give a broader overview of Svitlychnyi's critical activity.

Hryhorii Kostiuk in a 1983 article, titled "Pidniatysia vyshche i litaty shvydshe... (Ivan Svitlychnyi iak literaturnyi krytyk)" [To Rise Higher and to Fly Faster... (Ivan Svitlychnyi as a Literary Critic)], provides a general overview of Svitlychnyi's critical activity, starting from his very first articles and concluding with his final, "Vidkrytyi lyst Mvkoli Bazhanu." In a 1997 article, Halyna Kovalenko investigates Svitlychnyi's critical research on Shevchenko's oeuvre. 12

Other authors have provided general overviews, touching on various aspects of Svitlychnyi's literary activity. Thus, Ivan Dziuba's foreword to Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rvm: Poezii, poetychni pereklady, statti, "Dusha, rozplastana na plasi..." [The Soul on the Executioner's Block...], 13 and Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka in the abovementioned foreword to UmtS, focus primarily on Svitlychnyi's work as a critic. They offer biographical commentary and a detailed discussion of his reviews and articles, providing only short analyses of Svitlychnyi's poetry.

The most sustained work on Svitlychnyi as a critic is the thesis by H.V. Taiovych, "Literaturno-krytychna diial'nist' Ivana Svitlychnoho" [The Critical Activity of Ivan Svitlychnyi]. <sup>14</sup> In her thesis, H.V. Taiovych organizes the dissident's life as a critic into three discrete periods: 1950-64; the period until his second arrest; and the period between

<sup>12</sup> Halyna Kovalenko, "Shevchenkoznavchi rozvidky I. Svitlychnoho" [I. Svitlychnyi's Research on

Shevchenko], Slovo i chas 3 (1997): 9-12.

<sup>11</sup> Hryhorii Kostiuk, "Pidniatysia vyshche i litaty shvydshe... (Ivan Svitlychnyi iak literaturnyi krytyk)" [To Rise Higher and to Fly Faster... (Ivan Svitlychnyi as a Literary Critic)], Suchasnist' 1-2 (1983): 29-44.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>13</sup> Ivan Dziuba, "Dusha, rozplastana na plasi..." [The Soul on the Executioner's Block...], foreword to Sertse dlia kul'i dlia rvm..., 5-20.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup> H. V. Taiovych, "Literaturno-krytychna diial'nist' Ivana Svitlychnoho" [Critical Activity of Ivan Svitlychnyi] (Ph.D. diss., Taras Shevchenko Institute of Literature, 2000), 30.

1972 and 1981, the year that a stroke incapacitated him from engaging in creative work.

My subsequent discussion observes the periodization proposed by Taiovych.

# 1.2.1 Svitlychnyi's Criticism until 1964

During his first years of graduate training at the Taras Shevchenko Institute of Literature, Svitlychnyi studied literary theory and dedicated his *Kandydats'ka* project to the theory of the literary image ("теорія художнього образу"). <sup>15</sup> He never defended his thesis. While still at the institute, Svitlychnyi began publishing in literary periodicals. According to Ivan Dziuba, Svitlychnyi's first critical articles show that he was a mature literary critic with a serious interest in questions of aesthetics. <sup>16</sup>

Svitlychnyi's earliest articles, e.g., "Pytannia teoriï khudozhn'oho obrazu" [Aspects of the Theory of the Literary Image]<sup>17</sup> and "Pro vnutrishniu superechnist' khudozhn'oho obrazu" [On the Internal Contradictions of the Literary Image],<sup>18</sup> were intimately related to the research topic of his *Kandydats'ka* project. As Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka states in her foreword to the collection *U mene til'ky slovo*, these articles included a comparison between the individual versus the general aspect of the literary image, between the positive and negative hero, and between Realism and Romanticism, etc. She also notes that Svitlychnyi was forced to base his theoretical assumptions on sanctioned authorities—such as Lessing, Engels and Hegel—because he would not have been published otherwise. According to her, Svitlychnyi was forced to idealize Socialist Realism. Kotsiubyns'ka affirms that these limitations notwithstanding, Svitlychnyi—by

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> Ivan Dziuba, "Dusha, rozplastana na plasi..." [The Soul on the Executioner's Block...], foreword to Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym..., 6.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> Dziuba, "Dusha, rozplastana na plasi...," foreword to Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym..., 6.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup> Vitchyzna 6 (1957), 167-76.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup> Radians 'ke literaturoznavstvo 5 (1958), 30-43.

emphasizing the individualism and uniqueness of the artist—found a unique approach for discussing vital social issues, such as the relationship between literary tendencies and the problems of society's development, as well as questions of artistic freedom.<sup>19</sup> These topics are broached in his article "Bilia pochatkiv literatury sotsialistychnoho realismu" [At the Cradle of the Literature of Socialist Realism]<sup>20</sup> and the review "Tvorchi problemy realizmu" [Creative Issues of Realism], which were written respectively in 1961 and 1962.<sup>21</sup>

One of Svitlychnyi's critical techniques was the use of humor and irony while reviewing a literary work. Sometimes his irony grows into sarcastic criticism of the predominant pseudo-academism and pseudo-philosophy, which guided Soviet art and society. For example, "Harmoniia i alhebra" [Harmony and Algebra] criticized the works by P.O. Petrova, B.S. Vashchenko and I.K. Bilodid on Shevchenko's usage of language for being imitative and superficial. Here, Svitlychnyi poked fun at the shallow approach of mainstream researchers who attempt to apply science, math in particular, to the study of Shevchenko's works without providing a proper, conceptual analysis or without using the gathered information to reach adequate conclusions. Svitlychnyi states: "Цифра сама по собі ще не значить нічого. Треба вміти бачити і цифру, і те, що за нею стоїть" [The number alone means nothing. It is necessary to see both the number and what it stands for.]<sup>22</sup> While commenting on the works of the critics, Svitlychnyi tried to differentiate the ones from the others, and to find the individual characteristics of each critical work. But, as he states, this was a difficult task, because the reviewed works were

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>19</sup> Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka, "Ivan Svitlychnyi, shistdesiatnyk" [Ivan Svitlychnyi, a Member of the Generation of the Sixties], foreword to *U mene til'ky slovo...*, 12-13.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>20</sup> Radians'ke literaturoznavstvo 6 (1961), 10-24.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup> Radians'ke literaturoznavstvo 6 (1962), 134-37.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Harmoniia i alhebra," *Dnipro* 13 (1963): 146.

almost identical, each one attempting to count how many times in the *Kobzar* Shevchenko used a selected part of speech (i.e., how many pronouns, how many nouns, etc.). Svitlychnyi concluded that such critical works, albeit authored by known literary critics, were useless, because in general they presented little more than empty figures and classifications, and were void of scholarly analysis. Svitlychnyi considered such works to be "...класифікація без системи, систематизація без будь-якого стрижня, добір матеріалу і поділ матеріалу за принципом що перше під руку потрапить" [...a classification without system, a systematization without any core, a selection and organization of material according to the principle "whatever is at hand"].<sup>23</sup> These critical works shaped the basis of scholarly research on Shevchenko and yet they were mere rubber stamps, lacking any scholarly characteristic. Svitlychnyi also criticized harshly the fact that all the researchers presented their works as works in progress, requiring a deeper investigation. He stated that a good researcher should not even consider publishing, let alone being paid for, anything that is not worth seeing the light of day.

Another article was "A, B, V, H... abo zh "rozhortannia" fraz, tez i abzatsiv u naukovi traktaty: K. Storchak. *Pytannia poetyky dramy*" [A, B, C, D... or "the Development" of Phrases, Arguments and Paragraphs into Scientific Treatises: K. Storchak. *The Question of the Poetics of the Drama*]. Here Svitlychnyi criticized the work of Storchak as an exercise in verbosity.<sup>24</sup>

Svitlychnyi participated in the new "Anti-cult" wave of literary criticism. While working as a critic for the journals: *Vitchyzna, Prapor, Dnipro,* and *Radians'ke Literaturoznavstvo*, he criticized schematic work by rote, which acted as rubber stamping

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>23</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Harmoniia i alhebra," 148.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup> Vitchvzna 1 (1960), 210-12.

and engaged in the deliberate embellishment of reality in prose. One of his major articles of this period is "Bohy i navoloch: M. Stel'makh. *Pravda i kryvda*" [Gods and Scoundrels: M. Stel'makh. *Justice and Injustice*], which comprised a review of a novel by the well-known Soviet Ukrainian author, Mykhailo Stel'makh. While praising moments in his prose, which reflected true reality, Svitlychnyi also criticized Stel'makh's idealization of the "masses," the so-called *narod*. Svitlychnyi found Stel'makh's division of the world into white and black, good and evil, "Gods" and "Scoundrels," weak, naïve and rather utopian.<sup>25</sup>

In the articles I have read, Svitlychnyi always defends young poets, such nonconformists like Ivan Drach, Lina Kostenko, Mykola Vinhranovs'kyi, Vasyl' Symonenko, etc., who refused to write according to the accepted, propagandistic norms of Socialist Realism.

Owing to his non-traditionalism, erudition, and the harmonious relationship between his education and his academic professionalism, Svitlychnyi became famous in literary circles. For these very reasons, he also captured the attention of the authorities.

## 1.2.2 Svitlychnyi's Critical Activity between 1965-72

After his first arrest in 1965, Svitlychnyi was not able to publish. His critical articles appeared now under the pseudonyms of Ivan Sirko<sup>26</sup>, Volodymyr Tverdokhlib and Ivan Rivnyi. He also published under the names of his friends: D. Palamarchuk (see the translations in the eighth volume of Guy de Maupassant's *Collected Works*),<sup>27</sup> Viktor

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>25</sup> Vitchvzna 12 (1961), 159-66.

 <sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> Ivan Sirko [Ivan Svitlychnyi], "Vsi my opryshky," [We Are All Social Bandits], in *Persteni molodosti* [Rings of Youth], by Bohdan-Ihor Antonych (Prěsov: Slovenské pedagogické nakladatel'stvo, 1966.)
 <sup>27</sup> Hi de Mopasan, *Tvory u vos'my tomakh* [Works in Eight Volumes], (Kyiv: Dnipro, 1969-72).

Petrovs'kyi<sup>28</sup> and Anatol' Perepadia. Under the latter name, Svitlychnyi published a significant critical work, namely his review of the three-volume Russian-Ukrainian dictionary, which had appeared in 1970. Titled "Slovnykovi kholodyny" [Dictionary Chills] or "Novyi slovnyk, iakyi vin?" [The New Dictionary, What Is It Like?], the review portrayed Soviet Justification practices and criticized the careless attitude of the compilers towards authentic, Ukrainian words and expressions, as well as their attempt to minimize the differences between Russian and Ukrainian.<sup>29</sup>

Finding it ever more difficult to publish original works, Svitlychnyi became interested in translation. He began working under the supervision of the preeminent translator Hryhorii Kochur, and very quickly became his best disciple. Among Svitlychnyi's major achievements is the translation of Guy de Maupassant's *Collected Works*, which came out in eight volumes between 1968-72. Inasmuch as Svitlychnyi was already under arrest when the last volume came out, his authorship of the translations contained therein was also silenced.

Svitlychnyi translated other French poets and writers, such as Pierre Beranger, Charles Baudelaire, Paul Verlaine, Louis Aragon, Paul Éluard, Jean de La Fontaine, and Jules Supervielle. He also translated many Slavic authors: the Czech writers Vítězslav Nezval, František Halas, Josef Hanzlík, Jiří Mahen; the Serbian Desanka Maksimović; and the Poles Juliusz Słowacki and Cyprian Norwid. These translations became available

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> Viktor Petrovs'kyi [Ivan Svitlychnyi], "Boris Suchkov. *Istoricheskiie sud'by realizma*. Razmyshleniia o tvorcheskom metode" [Boris Suchkov. *Historical Destinies of Realism*. Contemplations on the Artistic Method], *Ukraïns'ka mova i literatura v shkoli* 2 (1968): 84-86.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup> Anatol' Perepadia [Ivan Svitlychnyi], "Novyi slovnyk, iakyi vin?" [The New Dictionary, What Is It Like?], *Zhovten* '7 (1970): 139-51.

in the posthumous collection of Svitlychnyi's works, *U mene til'ky slovo: Virshi, poemy, poetychni pereklady*.

Svitlychnyi devoted himself to the *samvydav*, the success of which resulted from the quality of materials that were written in the late 1960s and early 1970s. However, none of his own works was published in the *samvydav*. In this period, Svitlychnyi focused on publishing the works of literary colleagues whose values he shared.

# 1.2.3 Svitlychnyi's Criticism after His Second Incarceration

As stated earlier, Svitlychnyi was sentenced to seven years of imprisonment and five years of forced exile. He became actively engaged in underground work. In prison, he assumed responsibility for *samvydav*'s functioning and its distribution to colleagues and compatriots abroad. Svitlychnyi worked as a literary critic, becoming the primary advisor and editor of his fellow prisoners—e.g., Ihor Kalynets', Valerii Marchenko, Stefan Sapeliak, Mykola Horbal', Semen Hluzman, Ivan Kovalenko, and others.

In 1976, while still serving his term in the KGB prison, Svitlychnyi wrote one of his best literary articles, "Dukhovna drama Shevchenka" [The Spiritual Drama of Shevchenko], which appeared in the journal *Slovo i chas* (formerly *Radians'ke literaturoznavstvo*) in 1990, seven years after his return from exile. There he debated against dividing the characters portrayed in the *Kobzar* into two categories, the so-called *dobri liudy* [good people] and *lykhi liudy* [evil people]. He maintained that the moral degradation of people was the result of the inhuman conditions forced upon them. Svitlychnyi argued that people cannot be just good or bad by themselves and that there were causes that turned them into the one or the other.

Svitlychnyi also worked on a dictionary of Ukrainian synonyms. After reaching forced exile, Svitlychnyi continued working on the dictionary and began composing his own rendition of the (now highly contested) *Tale of Ihor's Campaign*, attempting to provide his own explanations of the most difficult places in the work. Svitlychnyi did not finish this project because of extremely poor health.

## 1.3 Svitlychnyi's Vision of a Poet

As my discussion of the articles "Harmoniia i alhebra" and "A, B, V, H... abo zh "rozhortannia" fraz, tez i abzatsiv u naukovi traktaty: K. Storchak. *Pytannia poetyky dramy*" suggests, Svitlychnyi's main criteria, not only for the poet, but also the writer and literary critic, are uniqueness and freshness of conceptualization. His major concern is to avoid rubber stamping and the repetition of common ideas and generalizations. He also demands full responsibility from individuals for their published work. In his own words: "Ви претендуєте на читацьку увагу, на вчені звання, на кошти. Ви претендуєте—і кожен може судити вас відповідно до цих ваших претензій" [You are claiming the reader's attention, scientific titles, and a salary. You are claiming them, and thus everyone can judge you according to your claims]. The sarcasm and use of irony that make these articles so powerful surfaces many years later in Svitlychnyi's own prison sonnets.

Let us now look at Svitlychnyi's articles regarding poetry. One of the most important among them is an internal pre-publication review, "Persha zbirka poeta: I. Drach. Soniashnyk" [The First Collection of a Poet: I. Drach. Sunflower], which was written in 1961, but saw the light of day only in 1997. Svitlychnyi starts his article with a

<sup>30</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Harmoniia i alhebra," 146.

critical comment on the feedback given by mainstream literary critics, who found Ivan Drach's collection anti-poetical, over tragic, and rather odd: "Люди недоброзичливі чи просто байдужі до поезії... поетичну складність І. Драча назвали манірністю, умисністю, а саме прагнення поета до оригінальності—найперша ознака справжньої поезії—здавалась чимсь ненормальним" [People who are malevolent or just indifferent towards poetry... called the poetic complexity of Drach an affectation, a premeditation, whereas the urge of a poet for originality, which is the first sign of real poetry, has appeared to them as something weird, abnormal.]<sup>31</sup> Svitlychnyi does not agree with colleagues who base their judgment on the norms of the Socialist Realism; he vehemently rejects the constant application of this method to every literary work.

Svitlychnyi considers Drach's proposed collection, Sunflower, as the manifestation of an original and very talented author. He starts with an overview of the structure of the collection. His first idea is that the longer poems should be separated from shorter poems, so that the former do not undermine the latter: "...два—три вірші поруч з великими поемами будуть почувати себе надто самітньо і сиротливо" [...two or three short poems (placed) next to a majority of longer poems will appear lonely and abandoned]. In addition, Svitlychnyi suggests that poems should not be too long, and also advises the poet to refrain from exercise in verbosity. He thinks that a poem should be to the point, and should carry a message: "...Виняток тут [в збірці] становить лише "Осіння соната"—твір, незважаючи на величність теми, надто розслаблений, кволий, розтягнений. Якщо авторові не вдасться стиснути його, варто порадити зняти зовсім—цикл від того тільки виграє" [...The exception here (in

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>31</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta: I. Drach. *Soniashnyk*" [The First Collection of a Poet: I. Drach. *Sunflower*], *Slovo i chas* 7 (1997): 33.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>32</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 34.

the collection) is the poem "Osinnia sonata" (Autumnal Sonata), which, notwithstanding the sublimity of the theme, is too relaxed, pale, verbose. If the author does not succeed in condensing it, I will advise that it be removed from the collection altogether; the cycle will ultimately only win from this].<sup>33</sup> I believe that Svitlychnyi follows such advice in his own prison sonnets, separating shorter works from longer ones. Moreover, given his emphasis on verbal discipline, this might be one of the reasons why he was compelled to write sonnets.

Svitlychnyi also advises Drach to remove his early poetry from the proposed collection, so as to enhance the overall impression created by the mature poetry. He states:

Всі інші вірші цього циклу теж раджу вилучити із збірки. Очевидно вони написані давно... і на них помітно сліди учнівства і входження в поезію... якщо вже І. Драч увійшов в літературу так твердо і високо, то йому не слід подавати читачеві те, що вже зараз стоїть нижче його рівня.

I also advise that all the remaining poems of this cycle be removed from the collection. Apparently, they were written a while ago... and one can notice the traces of apprenticeship and initiation into poetry... since I. Drach has already entered literature so firmly and highly, he should not give the reader works, which now are below his current level.<sup>34</sup>

Worthy of note at this point is the fact that Svitlychnyi himself prohibited family members from publishing his early collection of poetry, "Ridnyi korin" [Native Root], which he composed in the 1950s.<sup>35</sup>

Svitlychnyi suggests that since every poet is an individual, the critic should find an individual approach to assess poetic works. Artistic freedom is a dominant criterion in

Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 34.
 Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 34.

<sup>35</sup> Leonida and Nadia Svitlychni, uporiadnyky, Dobrookvi: Spohady pro Ivana Svitlychnoho, [The Man with Kind Eyes: Reminiscences about Ivan Svitlychnyi] (Kyiv: Chas, 1998), 562.

his criticism. For instance, while criticizing some parts of Drach's longer poems, Svitlychnyi is still willing to respect the author's original intention: "Як на мій погляд, дещо знижено, не в стилі поеми написано розділ "Друге марення." Але це вже справа автора: таким, очевидно, був художній задум" [From my point of view, the second part of the poem "Druhe marennia" (Second Dream) is written in a somewhat lower style, not in the same manner as the rest of the poem. However, it is up to the author to decide; apparently, this was his original artistic vision]. Thus, Svitlychnyi's foremost rule is to respect creative freedom.

In his internal review of Drach, Svitlychnyi suggests that the poet substitute some of the Russianisms with Ukrainian lexical material: "Щодо стилю, то тут редакторові буде небагато роботи. Звичайно, слід звільнити вірші від русизмів (тривожучий, рвучий, клюючий, кріпость, тощо) та деяких невдалих слів (у тексті вони підкреслені), але їх у поезії Драча—одиниці" [As for the style, there will not be much work for the editor here. Of course, the Russianisms (tryvozhuchyi, rvuchyi, kliuiuchyi, kripost', and so on) and some mal-à-propos words (they have been underlined in the text) should be removed from the poems, but there are only few of them in Drach's poetry].<sup>37</sup> It is plausible that Svitlychnyi was guided by similar rules when he was selecting vocabulary for his prison sonnets.

Svitlychnyi's last comment is about the name of the collection. He suggests that the poet should refrain from using traditional names that are not commensurate with his

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 34.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>37</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 35.

poetic profile: "це для тону і стилю поезії І. Драча надто традиційно..." [this is too traditional for the tone and style of I. Drach's poetry...].<sup>38</sup>

Another critical article worthy of note is "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)" [A Word about a Poet (Vasyl' Symonenko)], first published in Cherkas'ka pravda in 1964. In this article Svitlychnyi calls Symonenko a hero of his nation and a true poet. His major argument is that Symonenko's words complemented his actions. His love for Ukraine is not just an empty word: "...в його [В. Симоненка] готовності "проллятися капелькою крові на її [України] священне знамено" не було й грама прози й афектації" [...in (V. Symonenko's) readiness to "fall like a drop of blood on (Ukraine's) sacred flag" there was not a gram of prose and affectation]. Most of Symonenko's poetry lacks exuberant intonations and presents mostly severe reality. To prove this hypothesis, Svitlychnyi draws an example from Symonenko's poems. Indicating that at a time when the trend among poets was to praise astronauts, Symonenko paid honor to simple people, who—while having nothing to eat—gave their life and labour to their country: "коли в космічний простір виривалися наші Гагаріни і Поповичі, Василь захоплювався тими подвигами, але писав, що "в космос крещуть не ракети, але пружні цівки молока," надоєного колгоспницею, якій те молоко перепадає, може, й не часто" [when our Gagarins and Popovyches were breaking through outer space, Vasyl' was fond of such feats, but wrote that "into the cosmos struck not rockets but the mighty streams of milk," milked by the collective farmer, who herself benefited from that milk rather infrequently].<sup>40</sup> At this point, Svitlychnyi counsels that, rather than writing

<sup>38</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Persha zbirka poeta...," 35.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> Cited according to Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)" [A Word about a Poet (Vasyl' Symonenko)], *Slovo i chas* 7 (1997): 35.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>40</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)," 36.

artificial odes and other panegyric genres to the regime, poets should focus their attention on what is important, without ever betraying their conscience. Symonenko's focus on simple people, which Svitlychnyi called a "rigorous realism," and his courage and refusal to compromise made a great impression on his colleagues:

Шим своїм суворим реалізмом, громадською мужністю категоричною безкомпромісністю Василь Симоненко справив велике враження на всіх, хто мав щастя його слухати, впливав на таланти, може, й сильніші за нього чисто художньо, але не усталені й не цілком сформовані суспільно, здатні йти на легковажні компроміси, на втрату віри, вагання й зриви.

Symonenko's rigorous realism, civic virtue and strict, uncompromising stance made a great impression on those who had the good fortune of hearing him; he influenced the gifted ones, which may have been stronger than him on a purely artistic level, but were not constituted civically, being inclined to make lighthearted compromises, lose their faith, hesitate, and break down.<sup>41</sup>

These very qualities prevented Symonenko from being officially published. For this reason, Svitlychnyi advised the reader to look for his works in the samvydav "...той, хто знає Василя Симоненка тільки з преси, справжнього Симоненка не знає, або знає його мізерно мало" [...those who know Vasyl' Symonenko only from the press, do not know the real Symonenko, or know very little about him]. Svitlychnyi emphasizes that Symonenko was very demanding toward the self ("Людина безпощадної вимоги до себе..." [A man of pitiless expectations of himself...] and could thus serve as an example of a true poet to future generations. 42

Svitlychnyi states that Symonenko's poetry woke in the hearts of his younger colleagues, especially among the dissident members of the Generation of the Sixties, patriotic feelings of public morality, boundless dedication to work and eagerness for

Svitlychnyi, "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)," 36.
 Svitlychnyi, "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)," 36.

heroic feats: "...[В. Симоненко] глибоко запав у душі,... будив... високу громадську совість, безмежну відданість улюбленій справі, постійну готовність до подвигу" [...(V.Symonenko) became ingrained in (our) souls,... he awakened a high civic conscience, boundless devotion to one's favorite occupation, a constant readiness for heroism].<sup>43</sup>

In the underground article "Novi poezii: virshi N'iu-Iorks'koï hrupy poetiv" [New Poetry: Poems by the Poets of the New York Group], which was written in 1966, but published only in 1990, Svitlychnyi contemplates on the political tones in émigré Ukrainian poetry, and praises the New York Group for avoiding such topics. In his opinion, those removed from life in Ukraine do not comprehend what is politically important there. The only politicized poetry which Svitlychnyi accepts is the one written by Ukrainian dissidents and members of the Generation of the Sixties because, as inhabitants of Ukraine, they are directly aware of what transpires in Ukraine: "Те, що в одних умовах, скажімо в творчості В. Симоненка, буває благом, в умовах відірванності від рідного грунту зводить поезію нанівець" [That which given a set of particular circumstances—let us say in the works of V. Symonenko—is a blessing, under conditions of detachment from the native ground can reduce the poetry to nothing]. 44

Svitlychnyi lauds the poetry of the New York group and appreciates the fact that its poets avoid political agendas in their works: "Поети нью-йоркської групи утримуються від суспільних чи естетичних декларацій... і... прагнуть розв'язувати суто поетичні завдання: поєднати традиції української поезії з мистецьким надбанням інших народів" [Poets of the New York Group refrain from public and

<sup>43</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Slovo pro poeta (Vasyl' Symonenko)," 37.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>44</sup> Cited according to Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym, 515.

aesthetic declarations... and... they aspire to solve purely artistic issues: to connect the traditions of Ukrainian poetry with the artistic heritage of other peoples.<sup>45</sup>

As it will become evident in my subsequent chapter, Svitlychnyi in his own *Gs* does turn to political topics while resolving artistic issues. Like Symonenko, attached as he is to the native ground, he has no other choice.

Svitlychnyi maintains that the poetry of the New York group is not intended for the mass reader, but rather for the highly educated individual. Thus, Svitlychnyi rejects the tenets of Socialist Realism, which do not posit the possibility of poetry for a select, privileged audience.

In "Vsi my opryshky: *Dovbush* B.-I. Antonycha" [We Are All Social Bandits: *Dovbush* by B.-I. Antonych], which was written in 1966 but published only posthumously, Svitlychnyi introduces Bohdan-Ihor Antonych's opera libretto *Dovbush*. Praising the author's ability to integrate folk elements into a literary work, Svitlychnyi maintains that Antonych does not simply imitate folkloric motifs and poetics, but reinterprets in a very modernist way folk songs and narratives, turning them into one integral, literary work: "Антонич... ставить і розв'язує оригінальні художні проблеми, ніби продовжуючи й розвиваючи те, що в народній творчості виявилося тільки натяком..." [Аптопусh... posits and solves original artistic problems, as if continuing and developing that which in the folklore was merely a hint...]. <sup>46</sup> According to Svitlychnyi, Antonych provides a psychological portrait of legendary characters, thus, taking folklore motifs to a higher level. He, moreover, does not neglect history, having thoroughly studied the historical documents of the *opryshky* [social banditry] movement.

<sup>45</sup> Svitlychnyi, Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym, 516.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>46</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Vsi my opryshky: *Dovbush* B.-I. Antonycha" [We Are All Social Bandits: *Dovbush* by B.-I. Antonych], *Suchasnist* 2 (1994): 144.

Another article worthy of mention is "Na kalyni svit klynom ziishovsia: Ihor Kalynets'." [The World Has Wedged Itself into the Kalyna Tree: Ihor Kalynets'], which was written in 1968 but published only in 1990. In this article, Svitlychnyi attempts to define the ethical credo of yet another prominent dissident and poet, Ihor Kalynets', whose literary works he is reviewing. Svitlychnyi discusses the poetic world of Kalynets' and indicates that, although it is inhabited with mythical and folk images, it is also part of the real world: "...міфологічний світ поезії І. Калинця не замкнений у собі, не ізольований від світу реального, сучасного, злободенного" [...the mythological world of І. Kalynets' poetry is neither closed into itself nor isolated from the real, modern, actual world].<sup>47</sup>

The critic also discusses the bond of Kalynets' with the Ukrainian past, and praises his selection of events from the past which he seeks to bring alive in his work. Svitlychnyi states that Kalynets' does not use the past as a means of escaping the present. On the contrary, he returns to the past just to remind us of immortal things that can be contrasted with the ephemeral present: "...I. Калинець... освоює [минуле] для сучасності, бере з нього тривке і стале, те, що сяє "тисячолітнім ореолом," і протиставляє його плинному, буденному, невартісному, хоча б воно й виступало в шатах псевдосучасності" [...I. Kalynets' domesticates (the past) for the present, takes from it the durable and the constant, that which shines with a "thousand-year-old halo" and sets it off against what is transient, routine, and worthless, albeit dressed in the garments of the pseudo-present]. The poetical symbolism of Kalynets'—comprised of folkloric images as well as historical figures of Ukraine's national heroes—is contrasted

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>47</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Na kalyni svit klynom ziishovsia: Ihor Kalynets'," [The World Has Wedged Itself into the Kalyna Tree: Ihor Kalynets'], *Slovo i chas* 4 (1990): 30.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Na kalyni svit klynom ziishovsia: Ihor Kalynets'." 32.

with the prosaic symbolism of such Socialist Realist mainstays as tractor-drivers, the proletariat, miners, pilots, etc.

Kalynets' is not interested in the technical progress of the century as are some of his Soviet coevals. He considers technical progress to be an ephemeral moment in history, while viewing folk traditions and literature as an eternal heritage. For this reason, Svitlychnyi considers him a great inventor.

Kalynets' meditates on Ukraine as a world that is being ruined in the present: "...цей світ—хоч який він красивий і привабливий, хоч за ним тисячолітня історія—гине й вмирає на наших очах..." [...this world, no matter how beautiful and attractive, and although it has a thousand-year-old history behind it, is dying in front of our eyes...]. 49 Kalynets' grief, Svitlychnyi argues, is not expressed hysterically. He accepts everything with stoic calmness, distancing himself from everyday hustles: "...це сум не надривний, не панічний, це саме сум, а не жах і не розпач, сум мудрої людини, що все зрозуміла, все усвідомила і, може, навіть передбачила, тому все сприймає по-сковородинськи спокійно, без зайвої метушні й роздратованості" [...this grief is neither hysterical nor filled with panic; it is real grief, not fear or despair; it is the grief of a wise human being who has comprehended and realized everything, and maybe even foreseen it; that is why this person accepts everything with Skovorodian calmness, without any excess agitation and irritation]. 50

Svitlychnyi, nonetheless, finds optimistic notes in Kalynets' work—for example, his belief in his own power, in his own devotion to the spiritual traditions of his people.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Na kalyni svit klynom ziishovsia: Ihor Kalynets'," 33.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</sup> Svitlychnyi, "Na kalyni svit klynom ziishovsia: Ihor Kalynets'," 34.

Svitlychnyi calls him a real patriot, who is willing to be with his country not only when it is in the midst of its success and fame, but also when it is dying.

The last article I would like to summarize here is "Vidkrytyi lyst M. Bazhanu" [An Open Letter to M(ykola) Bazhan], which was published clandestinely in 1977, in the émigré journal, *Suchasnist'*. In this letter to the prominent poet and representative of the 1920's renascence in Ukraine and, subsequently, a major editor of various encyclopedic works, Svitlychnyi—writing from exile—presents his vision of the Generation of the Sixties and contemplates on its destiny. In particular, he tries to identify the reasons why so many writers, poets and literary critics of the 1960s were sent to prison, even though—as he argues on the basis of his own case—there was no direct evidence of their participation in anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda.

According to Svitlychnyi, his colleagues were prosecuted by the regime mainly for being unusual individuals, whose works stood out from the crowd. Their talent was considered "odd, incomprehensible by the masses" and thus, was treated as a threat to socialist society:

Вже те, що Драчі—Вінграновські писали не просто, не звично і, щоб зрозуміти їх, а тим паче сприйняти й оцінити, потрібна була досить висока культура, тим часом як Дмитерків і Чалих вільно могли споживати й примітивні анальфабети, вже це одно—в країні, де соборно-мітичний "народ" оголошено найвищим художнім суддею, а простота і загальноприступність—альфою й омегою соціялістичного реалізму, робили першого-ліпшого лікнепівського Юхимовича ніби наперед народним, вільним від будь-яких "ізмів" і давали право виступати проти Драчів від імені народу і побивати їх козирним тузом народности.

Already the fact that the Draches—Vinhranovs'kyis did not write in a simple, usual style, and that to understand them one would need a fairly high level of culture, while the writings of the Dmyterkos and Chalyis could be easily consumed by primitive, illiterate people, such a fact by itself in a country where the mythically united "people" were proclaimed

to be the highest arbiter of art, whereas simplicity and universal accessibility [were proclaimed] the alpha and omega of Socialist Realism, such a fact made the first-come [product of the] Liknep [school], Iukhymovych, an à-priori national poet, free of any "isms," and gave him the right to act against the Draches on behalf of the people and to overcome them with the trump card of *narodnist*.<sup>51</sup>

The highly talented Drach and Vinhranovs'kyi (and others like them) were not supported by their more orthodox colleagues, who understood very well their talent but regarded them as foes, who—if allowed—would quickly occupy their place in society.

In the letter to Bazhan, Svitlychnyi also offers his opinion about the poetry of Lina Kostenko, Vasyl' Symonenko and Vasyl' Stus, the critical articles of Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka and Ievhen Sverstiuk, and the prose of Mykhailo Osadchyi and Valentyn Moroz, to name just a few. Svitlychnyi thinks that these individuals have taken Ukrainian literature to a higher level, having freed it from the tenets of Socialist Realism through experimentation and innovative ideas: "Та лінія в українській поезії... кардинально міняючи теми, стиль, літературну техніку, змінювала й саме уявлення про літературу, її призначення, її можливу ролю в суспільному житті..." [This stream in Ukrainian literature... while cardinally changing themes, style, literary technique, was at the same time gradually changing the vision of literature, its predestination, its possible role in the life of the society...]. Svitlychnyi also mentions the samvydav where most of the dissent literature was published, identifying it as his major source of inspiration.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Vidkrytyi lyst M. Bazhanu" [An Open Letter to M(ykola) Bazhan], *Suchasnist'* 4 (1977), 37. *Liknep* refers to the early Soviet campaign to establish schools that would liquidate illiteracy. *Narodnist'* (i.e., the positive depiction of the masses representing the "national" Soviet character) was one of the three constituent parts of the Socialist Realist method. The other two were *ideinist'* (ideological content) and *partiinist'* (loyalty to the Communist Party). I thank Dr. Natalia Pylypiuk for explaining these terms to me.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> Ivan Svitlychnyi, "Vidkrytyi lyst M. Bazhanu," 37.

#### 1.4 Conclusion

It was my intention to present in this chapter the criteria by which Svitlychnyi the critic judges other poets.

As I have discovered from his critical articles, the most important task for Svitlychnyi is to avoid exercises in verbosity and to write poems that are to the point. He also specifies that early poems should not be published together with more mature poetry. He also puts a premium on uniqueness and originality, and thus he urges poets to avoid traditionalism. No less importantly, in several articles he praises the poetry of Vasyl' Symonenko, mainly for his ability to be honest with the self and loyal to his own conscience. It is my contention that these very norms guide the composition of Svitlychnyi's sonnets of incarceration. My subsequent chapter provides a detailed discussion of Svitlychnyi's sonnets.

#### CHAPTER 2.

# Three Redactions of Svitlychnyi's Prison Poetry

## 2.1 A Comparison of the Three Redactions

This Chapter focuses on the poetry that Ivan Svitlychnyi wrote after his arrest in 1972 and before the publication in the West of Gs, a collection that often has been called his prison diary. Very little is known about the channels by which this "diary" was transported to the West. As Iryna Dobrians'ka states: "Поезії з ув'язнення нелегально перевозила дружина поета Леоніда Світлична. Інколи автор пересилав їх у листах, а закордон, за свідченням Леоніди Світличної, їх переправляв Лев Копелев" [The poetry was transported illegally from the place of Svitlychnyi's imprisonment by his wife, Leonida Svitlychna. Sometimes, the author sent his poems in the letters, and they were smuggled abroad by Lev Kopelev].53 However, we will never know whether his "diary" was transported in segments or as an integral whole. It is highly probable that the collection did not reach Ivan Koshelivets', the Münich-based editor ultimately responsible for Gs, in the manner in which Svitlychnyi had originally organized it. Moreover, it appears that the collection underwent some editorial manipulation by the well-intentioned Koshelivets'. This can be deduced from the fact that Svitlychnyi introduced copious hand-written corrections on a copy of Gs, which had reached him some time in 1980. He named this redaction "Kozhen den'—Velykden'" [Everyday is an Easter] (henceforth, Kd-V). The original document of this redaction survived in the family archive of the poet, but never saw the light of day as a separate publication. A Xerox copy of Kd-V appears in Appendix I.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> Iryna Dobrians'ka, "Pratsia nad slovom—tse styl' ioho zhyttia" [Labouring on the Word Was the Style of His Life], *Dzvin* 8 (1997): 154. Lev Kopelev is a Ukrainian dissident, writer and scholar (1912-97). Since 1978 Kopelev lived in Köln, Germany.

At the time when Svitlychnyi envisioned Kd-V, he was already in forced exile, in the Gorno-Altaisk region of the USSR, where he had arrived in 1978. It is possible that he worked on the corrections up to August 20, 1981, the day he had suffered a debilitating stroke. Some of the discrepancies between Gs and Kd-V resulted—in part—from the fact that Svitlychnyi decided to include additional poetry. I do not know whether these additions represent poetry written in 1972-77, but which never made it to the West, or whether they represent material that Svitlychnyi had composed subsequently. It is worth noting that at least four years separate Kd-V from Gs.

Nadia Svitlychna indicates that it became possible to work with Svitlychnyi's corrections only after *perebudova* (i.e., Ukrainian for *perestroika*) began in the USSR. They were taken into account by her and Svitlychnyi's wife, Leonida, when preparing *UmtS*, a compilation that includes various other texts and which appeared in 1994.<sup>54</sup>

We will never know the exact organization of Svitlychnyi's prison collection as he envisioned it before 1977. But now we can appreciate the structural differences among *Gs*, *Kd—V*, and *UmtS*. A schematic overview of these is presented in Appendix II. My subsequent discussion here details some of these differences and aspires to introduce the thematic profile of Svitlychnyi's prison poetry. Inasmuch as the incarcerated author did not always date his compositions, my discussion will privilege the contents of *Gs* as

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> In addition to Svitlychnyi's prison poetry, *UmtS* contains such works as: (1) the poems "Archimedes" (based on Ie. Pluzhnyk's poem "Galileo"), "Ryl's'ki oktavy" [Ryl's'kyi Octaves], and "Kurbas"; (2) his rendition of *The Tale of Ihor's Campaign*, titled "Slovo pro Ihorevu sitch" [Discourse on Ihor's Sitch]; and (3) his translations. The latter group represents the Poles Juliusz Słowacki and Cyprian Norwid; the Slovene Oton Župančič; the Serb Desanka Maksimović; the Slovaks Štefan Žáry and Milan Rufus; the Czech writers František Halas, Josef Hanzlík, Jiří Mahen, and Vítězslav Nezval; the Belarusian Rihor Baradulin; the French poets Paul Scarron, Pierre de Ronsard, Jean de La Fontaine, Pierre Beranger, Charles Leconte De Lisle, Charles Baudelaire, Paul Verlaine, Louis Aragon, Paul Éluard, Henri Michaux, Rene Char, and Jules Supervielle; the Italian Lodovico Ariosto; and the Turkish poet Orhan Veli Kanik.

documenting what he wrote in 1972-77. To be sure, we might never learn whether the poems absent from Gs but present in Kd—V originated in this period or later.

Comprising nine parts, each with its own individual meaning and purpose, the collection Gs begins with the sonnet "Introduktsiia" [Introduction], placed separately in anterior position. Kd-V does the same. UmtS, on the other hand, integrates "Introduktsiia" within the first part of the collection, titled "Kamerni motyvy" [Chamber Motifs]. This first part appears in all three redactions. However, in Gs "Kamerni motyvy" consists of eighteen sonnets, whereas in Kd-V it has eighteen sonnets and two poems. Kd-V does not contain the sonnet "Vid'oms'kyi shabash" [Witches' Sabbath]. The last edition, UmtS as well as Kd-V have a sonnet titled "Kozats'ka holova—na pali…" [A Cossack's Head Impaled…], which is absent from Gs. The first part of the collection UmtS has twenty sonnets and two poems.

"Kamerni motyvy" plays on the polysemy of the word "kamera," a borrowing from the Latin term for a small, private room. Hence, the Ukrainian adjective "kamernyi," like its English counterpart, implies intimacy. In Ukrainian, the noun "kamera" also signifies a chamber or prisoner's cell. Under this title, Svitlychnyi presents sonnets that include many lexical items from the language of prisoners. However, the sonnets of this part also contain Biblical and Greek references as well as numerous intertextual allusions, among them to Shakespeare's sonnets. For these reasons, "Kamerni motyvy" may be viewed as poetry intended solely for an intimate, privileged audience.

In both *Kd—V* and *UmtS* the second part is titled "Vitchyzna" [Fatherland], which I number as Part 1a (see Appendix II), because it does not exist in *Gs.* According to *Kd—V*, "Vitchyzna" would have contained two sonnets and two poems. This indeed happens

in *UmtS*, except that it is missing the poem "Skify" [Scythians]. The two sonnets in this part were included in *Gs*, but at the end of the collection, within a separate part, titled "Poza sonetamy" [Beyond Sonnets], which comes at the very end and contains altogether twelve pieces. Six of these pieces are sonnets but, interestingly, Koshelivets' published them without graphically representing sonnets as such.

Let us consider the first of these two sonnets, "My—dereva" [We are Trees], which I cite here according to *UmtS*<sup>55</sup>:

# МИ—ДЕРЕВА

#### С. Кириченко

Гелгочуть хмари... Хмарам скрутно, Лопочуть білими крильми: Пора!.. У вирій!.. Жах зими Крутим незвіданим маршрутом

Жене світ за очі. А ми— Дерева. Рід терпучий, гнутий, Коріння—в землю, ніби спрути, А крона—вгору, а грудьми—

До шквалу, до терпкої долі. Нам листя рве, ми дубнем, голі, А—стоїмо. Могли б, могли б—

На час же тільки, доки скрути, Гайнути в вирій... перебути... Вгризаємося вглиб і вглиб.

### WE ARE TREES

#### To S. Kyrychenko

The clouds cackle... The clouds are hard up, They flap with their white wings: It's time!.. To warmer climes!.. The horror of winter Along the winding, unexplored route

Drives them to the end of the earth. But we are Trees. An enduring, experienced kind.

[Our] roots [are aimed] toward the ground, like octopuses, [Our] crowns upward bound, our chests

[Face] the squall [and] bitter fortune. Our leaves are torn away, we grow stiff, naked, But we stand. We could, we could

For some time only while the distress lasts, Fly away to warmer climes... to wait until it is over... [But] we gnaw our way deeper and deeper [into the soil].

As we can see, in this sonnet Svitlychnyi compares himself and fellow dissidents to deeply rooted trees which, unlike seasonal birds, do not depart to warmer climes with the arrival of inclement, winter weather.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>55</sup> Svitlychnyi, *U mene til'ky slovo...*, 46. Subsequent quotes drawn from Svitlychnyi's works will identify the source in parenthesis, pointing to the relevant publication with the abbreviation adopted in this thesis, followed by a colon and the page number, for example: (*UmtS*: 46).

The second sonnet, "Nostal'hia" [Nostalgia], which is dedicated to the historian Mykhailo Braichevs'kyi, compares words to warriors, whereas the last poem "Liubliu Vitchyznu" [I Love My Country] assumes a Shevchenkian tone.

The next part in all three redactions is called "Try svobody" [Three Liberties] and consists of three sonnets. Here Svitlychnyi poses the question: what does freedom mean? To a slave it may mean one thing, to a free person another. And to someone living in a dominated society, it means something quite different. Svitlychnyi reveals his own understanding of freedom, one that entails being honest with the self and true to one's own conscience. Let us consider, for example, the third sonnet, "Moia svoboda" [My Liberty]:

#### моя свобода

Дайте мені свободу Або дайте мені вмерти.

і вмерти.

The liberty not to run away from battle, The liberty to remain honest in battle, To love that, which I love myself, And not something, suggested by you. Give me libertv

Or give me death.

Liberty for my love Even if it means to lose my life, And [the liberty] to be myself I will not trade for yours,

MY LIBERTY

A servant's, mendicant's, lazy [liberty], Unsteady, filthy, like a petty coin, The liberty of a cad and groveller.

I carry my liberty to the court, to prison,
My liberty cannot be taken away from me,

When I croak, she will still be mine.

Свободу не втікати з бою, Свободу чесности в бою, Любити те, що сам люблю, А не підказане тобою.

Свободу за любов мою Хоч і накласти головою, А бути все ж самим собою Не проміняю на твою,

Ліврейську, жебрану, ледачу, Вертку, заляпану, як здачу, Свободу хама і холуя.

Несу свободу в суд, за грати, Мою від мене не забрати І здохну, а вона—моя. (*Gs*: 39)

Addressing an entity whose values are radically different than his, the lyrical voice defiantly claims that he will not be dispossessed of his own right to make honest choices. Interestingly, the epigraph to this sonnet, which is drawn from a statement

attributed to Patrick Henry (an attorney, a statesman, the first governor of Virginia, and one of the first politicians of the emerging United States), does not appear in *UmtS*, even though Svitlychnyi did not cross it out in *Kd—V*.

All three pieces of "Try svobody" address a second person. In the first two sonnets, Svitlychnyi's deictic marker signals an internal monologue and is a strategy for enforcing and welcoming the reader's participation. In the third sonnet, quoted above, the second-person address serves to poke fun at cads and grovellers.

The third part of *Gs*, "Imenni sonety" [Personal/Name Sonnets], consists of seven pieces. Svitlychnyi in *Kd—V* renames this part as "Imenni sonety i posviaty" [Name Sonnets and Dedications] and includes therein eighteen sonnets and two poems. In *UmtS* this part bears the title "Personalii i posviaty" [Personalities and Dedications] and is comprised of twenty-three poems, nineteen of which are sonnets.

In *Gs* four of the "Imenni sonety" are dedicated respectively to Vasyl' Symonenko, Ievhen Sverstiuk, Nadia Svitlychna, and Vasyl' Stus, all of whom the author addresses directly. It is evident that he respects these individuals for their talent and considers them to be national heroes. The remaining three sonnets are dedicated to Iurii Gagarin (the first Soviet astronaut), to Zina Franko (whom Svitlychnyi accuses of selling her soul to the regime), <sup>56</sup> and to Taras Bul'ba (a fictional character in the eponymous novel by Nikolai Gogol').

In Kd—V Svitlychnyi seeks to enlarge this part with additional, dedicatory sonnets, all of which appear in UmtS. Structurally, however, this part in Kd—V is closer to Gs.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup> Zina Franko was the granddaughter of Ivan Franko. She recanted during the interrogations that followed the 1972 arrests.

In addition to the seven sonnets, included in *Gs, UmtS* contains poems dedicated to many other individuals. First there is a cycle of three sonnets and one poem dedicated to his wife, Leonida Svitlychna. (In *Kd—V* Svitlychnyi proposed a cycle of only three sonnets to his wife. Of these the first two appear in *Gs,* but under the rubric "Poza sonetamy.") The other sonnets in *UmtS* are dedicated to S. Mamchur ("Pam'iati S. Mamchura" [In Memory of S. Mamchur]), to B. D. Antonenko-Davydovych ("Vypadkovyi sonet" [Accidental Sonnet]), to Viktor Petrovs'kyi ("Moiemu zemliakovi" [To My Compatriot]), to Halyna Sevruk, to Raïsa Moroz ("Iaroslavna"), to Olena Antoniv ("Moïi kumi" [To My Kuma]), and to V. Zakharchenko. Also, there are a sonnet titled "Moïm liubaskam" [To My Beloved Women], a poem dedicated to Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka and another to Liudmyla Semykina. (In *Gs*, the poem to L. Semykina appears in the last part of "Poza sonetamy"). The last poem in *UmtS* bears a Serbian title ("Trazhim kazhnavanie" [I Beg for Punishment]) and is dedicated to Desanka Maksimović. This poem does not appear in either *Gs* or *Kd—V*.

The fourth part, "Bezbozhni sonety" [Godless Sonnets], contains six sonnets in both *Gs* and *Kd—V*. Its counterpart in *UmtS*, having allocated the sonnet "Vydybai, Bozhe" [Emerge, Oh God], which is dedicated to Halyna Sevruk, to the preceding part—"Personaliï i posviaty"—has only five sonnets.

Svitlychnyi begins "Bezbozhni sonety" by exploring the divine world. He states that this world can be attained only if the evil that constantly seduces the flesh is defeated. In the sonnet, "Chernets" [Monk] Svitlychnyi declares that "твій найлютіший ворог—тіло..." [your most implacable enemy is the body...]:

### **ЧЕРНЕЦЬ**

Бий поклони І плоть старечу усмиряй. Т. Шевченко MONK

Bow low to the ground And suppress your senile flesh. T. Shevchenko

Твій найлютіший ворог—тіло Знов заметалося, мов звір. В старім і висхлім на папір Повстало все, що ледве тліло.

Your most implacable enemy, the body Has tossed about again, like a beast. In the old and dried up like paper [body] Everything, which barely smoldered, has rebelled.

I слабне влада й дух офір, І никне віра. Закортіло Спокус і видив—(чорне діло!). Молись і жди. Молись і вір. Self control and the spirit of the offerings weaken, And faith vanishes. [You are] gripped by a desire for Temptation and spectacle—(black deed!). Pray and wait. Pray and believe.

Молись! Молись! Немає миру В самотині від світу-виру Й диявольської суєти!

Pray! Pray! There is no peace In seclusion from the world-vortex And diabolical vanity!

Все та ж одна надія й віра: У власній плоті вбити звіра

Still the same and only hope and faith To kill the beast in one's own flesh And to preserve the immaculate spirit.

I дух пречистий зберегти. (UmtS: 68)

As the poet continues to examine the divine world, he realizes that true divinity has been supplanted by empty ritual and obscurantism. The epigraph to "Sonet bezbozhnosty" [Sonnet of Godlessness] is drawn from Shevchenko:

### СОНЕТ БЕЗБОЖНОСТИ

Шукаю Бога, а знаходжу Таке, що цур йому й казать.

Т. Шевченко

## SONNET OF GODLESSNESS

I am looking for God but I find Something so ugly that it is even embarrassing to say. T. Shevchenko

Богів нема. Самі ікони. Сторожа догм, синедріон Закув святе Письмо в канон. Самі попи вже б'ють поклони.

There are no Gods. Only icons.
The guards of dogmas, the Sanhedrin
Has enchained Holy Scripture into a canon.
The priests themselves take low bows.

Свята вода—як самогон: Хто хоче та не дурень, гонить І дудлить бутлями. Закони Вже не настарчать заборон. Holy Water is like moonshine: Who wants it and is not a fool—distils it And guzzles it by the bottle. The laws Will no longer supply enough interdicts.

Спустіли храми велелюдні, І очманілі вівці блудні Їх палять. Сморід—як од книг

The crowded temples have grown empty, And the stupefied sheep are dissolute, They burn them. The stench is like that of burning books

На кострищах в середньовіччі. Палають храми, ніби свічі, Кому виднішає од них? (*Gs*: 55)

At the pyres in the Middle Ages.
The temples are on fire like candles
But who becomes illuminated by them?

The persecutions witnessed by Svitlychnyi are compared to the Inquisition. The Soviet ruling elite, having designated itself as divine, seeks to strengthen its power by promoting fear. Thus, innocent people are accused of betraying the nation. Let us consider his sonnet "Mesiï" [To the Messiah]:

### MECIÏ

Отож прийшов бородатий юнак Та й каже: "Драстуйте, я—месія." Л. Костенко

Богів не стало й для розводу: Перевелися до ноги. А смертні вибились в боги, Плюють на землю з небозводу.

Незгоду гнуть у три дуги, Дають закон, диктують моду, 3 єдиновірців варять воду, Щоб начувались вороги.

Нема їм нашої пасії, Як рятувати світ. Месії! На свій копил. Усе—на свій.

Гоноблять, де й кого зігнути. Ні писнути, ані дихнути Від патентованих месій. (*Gs*: 56)

#### TO THE MESSIAH

And so came a bearded youth And says "Good day, I am the Messiah." L. Kostenko

There are no longer enough gods even for breeding: They have ceased to exist to the last. And mortals have turned into gods, [They] spit at the earth from the dome of the sky.

They bend discord into three arches, [They] proclaim the law, dictate the fashion, They boil water out of their coreligionists To scare away their enemies.

They do not have our passion, On how to save the world. Messiahs! In their own style. Everything in their own [style].

They care whom to bend and where.

One cannot utter a word or take a breath
Because of these patented Messiahs.

In the last sonnet of this part, "Dobre!" [Good!], Svitlychnyi parodies a line from Genesis in order to treat the idea of a Soviet paradise with bitter irony, suggesting that the citizenry do not apprehend what has gone wrong in the country:

добре!	GOOD!
I відділив Бог небо від землі і побачив, що воно добре. (Святе Письмо)	And God separated the heavens from the earth and saw that it was good. (Genesis)
Як добре, що, провівши обрій, Бог небо й землю розділив, На небі зорі запалив, А на землі, щоб люди добрі	How nice that, having outlined the horizon, God separated the heavens and the earth, [He] lit up the stars in the sky, And on earth, so that good people
Не гибли, живність розселив. І добре, що недобрі в ДОПРі	Do not perish, he populated [the land with] animals.  And it is good that bad people are in prisons

Гниють і гинуть, аки обри.	[Where] they rot and perish, like the Avars,	
А добрих Бог опреділив	Whereas the good ones God has assigned	
У рай. І добре, що не всує	To paradise. And it is good that not in vain	
Адамові (нехай царствує)	For Adam (Let him reign!)	
Бог Єву витворив з ребра,	God created Eve from a rib,	
I добре все, що непогано. I, за святим всевишнім пляном,	And everything is good, which is not bad, And according to the holy almighty plan	
Нема нічого, крім добра. ( <i>Gs</i> : 58)	There is nothing but well-being.	

The overall effect of "Bezbozhni sonety" [Godless Sonnets] suggests that totalitarianism is the new state religion.

The fifth part in *Gs*, "Muzy i gratsii" [Muses and Graces], consists of six sonnets, whereas *Kd—V* envisions seven sonnets and one poem. *UmtS* closely follows *Kd—V* with one exception. It retains the sonnet "Mytusa," which Svitlychnyi in his corrections changed, retitled into "Vin syn harmonii" [He is the Son of Harmony] and placed in the next part, "Ars Poetica."

The theater is the governing metaphor in "Muzy i gratsii." By alluding to Shakespeare's famous dictum that the entire world is a stage, Svitlychnyi compares his own world with a theater where the Soviet regime is the director, while the intellectual elite performs under its direction. If anyone wishes to step out of their role, they will be destroyed. Let us consider his sonnet "Rolia" [Role]:

РОЛЯ	ROLE
Усе розписано зарані.	Everything has been directed beforehand.
Б.М.	B(orys) M(amaisur)
Усе розписано, як ноти:	Everything is written out like sheet music:
Коли і як повинен ти	When and how you should
На сцену вийти, в роль ввійти	Come onto the stage, assume the part
I де сказати "за," де "проти,"	And when [you should] say "for," when "against,"
Як домагатися мети,	How to struggle for your goal,
Які зигзаги й повороти	Which zigzags and turns
Сліпої долі побороти,	Of blind fortune to overcome,
Зі сцени як і де зійти.	Where and how to get off the stage.

Де сядь, де ляж, де стань до бою, Все визначене не тобою. А щось не те, а щось не так

(Неточне слово, жест, манери), І к чорту роль, прощай кар'єра, З тобою зіграний спектакль. (*Gs*: 62) Where to sit, where to lie down, where to do battle, Nothing is determined by you. And if something is wrong, and something is off

(An inaccurate word, gesture, [or] manners),
To hell with the part; farewell, career,
The spectacle is done with you.

In the sonnet "Statysty" [Supernumeraries] (*Gs*: 63), the lyrical voice argues that in case of disobedience, an actor can be substituted by the supernumerary, without the audience ever noticing it, because it is a passive and uneducated crowd ("а глядачі—пасив, загал" ("Hliadachi" [Spectators], (*Gs*: 64)). In the last sonnet of this part, "Kino" [The Cinema], Svitlychnyi ironically discusses the optimism of the masses who accept a reverse ("навпаки") reality (*Gs*: 66), without understanding the seriousness of the repressions transpiring in Ukraine.

In *Gs* the sixth part of the collection, "Ars Poetica," consists of only three sonnets. Svitlychnyi in his *Kd—V* corrections proposes to include six sonnets and one poem. *UmtS*, on the other hand, has eight sonnets and one poem. In "Ars Poetica" Svitlychnyi explores his own poetic credo and emphasizes the importance of artistic freedom. I will discuss this part more fully in the subsequent chapter.

The seventh part, "Plener" [Plein-air], contains six sonnets in *Gs*, whereas *UmtS* takes into account Svitlychnyi's *Kd—V*, offering eight sonnets and three poems. The title of this part comes from the French expression *en plein air* [(in) the open air] and usually refers to "a style of painting produced out of doors in natural light." The term can also refer to an activity that takes place outdoors.<sup>57</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup> On-line Webster's Revised Unabridged Dictionary, Lexico Publishing Group, LLC., 2005, s.v. "plein air," http://dictionary.reference.com/search?r=2&q=plein%20air (accessed 18 Apr 2005).

In this part, Svitlychnyi includes sonnets about nature. At first, it appears that the poet simply observes changes in the four seasons and the inevitable consequences that they bring. He starts with spring when nature wakes up from a long sleep. However, it is possible that this might be a covert reference to Khrushchev's thaw and the rebirth of intellectual activity. I believe that in the sonnet "Iazychnyts'ka vesna" [Pagan Spring] (Gs: 76), in the last line "Пора оновлення... Пора!" [The time of renewal... It's time!] Svitlychnyi plays with the homonymic meaning of "pora," which can mean both "season" and "a call for action." His next sonnets "Prymorozok" [First Frost], "Orel" [An Eagle], and "Sl'ota" [Rainy Weather] (incorrectly titled as "Sl'oza" [A Tear] in Gs) can be viewed as metaphors about the post-Stalinist thaw coming to a halt with a tremendous wave of arrests.

The eighth part, "Mefisto—Favst" [Mephistopheles—Faust], contains fourteen sonnets in *Gs* and thirteen sonnets in *UmtS*. The only difference between *Gs* and Svitlychnyi's *Kd—V* and posthumous *UmtS* is that the first sonnet, "Mefisto—Favst," is transformed into an epigraph to the whole part. Its title does not appear in the Indices of *Kd—V* and *UmtS*.

"Mefisto—Favst" is a symbolical reference to the 1960-80s through the prism of Goethe's heroes. Svitlychnyi assigns a different meaning to Mephistopheles' credo "У кого сила—в того влада.../ Важливо що, байдуже як" [He who has the might, possesses power.../ It is the what that matters, not the how] (Gs: 83). In this manner, Svitlychnyi establishes a parallel between Mephistopheles and the Soviet functionary's unstoppable desire to accumulate power. Svitlychnyi also suggests that Mephistopheles

and Faust are part of a single continuum. Both are to be blamed, the first for his insatiable desire of power, and the other one for his indifference.

As already indicated, the final part of *Gs*, "Poza sonetamy," contains twelve poems, six of which are in fact sonnets. Svitlychnyi removes this part from *Kd—V* and transfers its sonnets to preceding parts. The compilers of *UmtS* observe this preference.

The next three parts of the *UmtS* do not have a counterpart in *Gs*, but reflect the vision Svitlychnyi expressed in *Kd—V*. The ninth part of *UmtS* is titled "Ia—dysydent" [I am a Dissident] and contains seven sonnets, grouped under one theme—namely, the dissident movement and Svitlychnyi's participation in it, as well as the reason why he has chosen the path of dissent.

The tenth part of *UmtS*, titled "Variatsii na vyspivani temy" [Variations on Known Topics], presents Svitlychnyi's reworking of poetry by Horace, Paul Verlaine, Galaktion Tabidze, Tamaz Chanturashvili, Evgenius Matuziavichus, Pierre Beranger, Marina Tsvetaeva, and Charles Baudelaire, the treatises of Pliphone and the works of Richard Kipling. The structure of this part differs from *Kd—V*.

The eleventh part in *UmtS*, which is the last section containing his poetry, is titled "Halycheve" [From Galicia]. There is no unifying thread in this part.

We can safely assume that whatever Svitlychnyi's output during his second incarceration, it consisted mostly of sonnets. In summary, Gs is comprised of seventy sonnets and six poems, which are preceded by an introductory sonnet. With the exception of the last section, "Poza sonetamy," the entire collection consists of sonnets. In Kd-V Svitlychnyi envisioned the publication of eighty-nine sonnets, seventeen poems and

fifteen renditions of poetry by other authors. The posthumous *UmtS* contains ninety-four sonnets, twenty poems, and fifteen renditions of poetry by other authors.

Although his amended collection, Kd-V, is much bigger and thus resembles UmtS, it is closer in structure to Gs. The compilers of UmtS changed the order of the poems in almost all parts of the collection.

For an overview of the order, please refer to Appendix II.

### 2.2 Scholarship on Svitlychnyi as a Poet

Svitlychnyi's oeuvre has drawn the attention of a few scholars, but his poetry has not been subjected to sustained research and analysis. My subsequent discussion describes the material that has been published thus far.

The first published discussion of Svitlychnyi as a poet appeared in the foreword to *Gs* by Ivan Koshelivets'. Introducing his subject to the Western reader, the author first gives a brief biography of the poet. Then he addresses Svitlychnyi's work as a literary critic and succinctly reviews his prison oeuvre. In particular, Koshelivets' emphasizes the intellectual discipline necessary for composing sonnets:

Здається мені, що й вибір саме форми сонета (у цій збірці лише кілька поезій "поза сонетами") не випадковий: ця безсмертна чотирнадцятирядкова строфа дається належно опанувати себе лише людям певного рівня культури, здібним інтелектуально дисциплінувати себе. Світличний засвідчив наявність цих прикмет, бо опанував техніку сонета досконало. (Gs: 11)

It seems to me that the choice of the sonnet (in this collection, only several poems are "beyond sonnets") is not accidental: this immortal fourteen-line strophe can be decently mastered only by people of a certain level of intelligence, who can discipline themselves intellectually.

In 1979, Petro Roienko's article "Gratovani sonety I. Svitlychnoho" [I. Svitlychnyi's Sonnets behind Bars] appeared in an émigré journal, providing biographic details and discussing the political context behind Gs, without offering a truly literary perspective.<sup>58</sup> Roienko considers excerpts of the sonnets "Shmon" [Search], "Moia svoboda" [My Liberty], "Svoboda samokrytyky" [Liberty of Self-criticism], "Samota" [Loneliness], "Vidchai" [Despair], "Sonet vdiachnosty" [Sonnet of Thankfulness], "Velykyi pist" [Lent], "Sonet bezbozhnosty" [Sonnet of Godlessness], "Mesii" [To the Messiah], and "Molytva pospolytykh" [Commoners' Prayer], merely emphasizing the political circumstances which, in his opinion, led Svitlychnyi to create his prison diary.

Natalia Livyts'ka-Kholodna, in a 1980 article, titled "Poet pro poeta" [A Poet about a Poetl, draws a parallel between Svitlychnyi and Shevchenko as prisoners: "Найбільшим з наших "гратованих" був безперечно Тарас Шевченко. До своєї "захалявної" книжечки він складає увесь тягар своєї солдатської долі, усі свої думи, мрії і сльози" [The most important (poet) among our "behind-bars" poets was, undoubtedly, Taras Shevchenko. He collected into his "bootleg" book all the burdens of his fate as a recruit, all his thoughts, dreams and tears]. 59 Livyts'ka-Kholodna briefly discusses the history of the prison sonnet, and names several of its Ukrainian practitioners: Ivan Franko, Mykhailo Orest, Vasyl' Chaplenko, Bohdan Kravtsiv, and Volodymyr Ianiv. Then, after providing some biographical details about Svitlychnyi, she considers Gs from the perspective of a poet, offering comments about excerpts drawn from the sonnets "Shmon" [Search], "Vid'oms'kyi shabash" [Witches' Sabbath],

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup> Petro Roienko, "Gratovani sonety I. Svitlychnoho" [I. Svitlychnyi's Sonnets behind Bars], Novi dni 8

<sup>(1979): 17-20. &</sup>lt;sup>59</sup> Natalia Livyts'ka-Kholodna, "Poet pro poeta" [A Poet about a Poet], *Vyzvol'nyi shliakh* 3 (1980): 359-65.

"Zhalisnyi sonet" [Sorrowful Sonnet], "Vidchai" [Despair], "Movchannia" [Silence], "Iazyk" [A Tongue], "Zavzhdy v'iazen" [Always a Prisoner], "Tiurma" [Prison], "Provyna" [Guilt], "Sonet vdiachnosty" [Sonnet of Gratitude], "Moia svoboda" [My Liberty], "Taras Bul'ba," "Rolia" [Role], "Hliadachi" [Spectators], "Kino" [The Cinema], "Mefistofel" [Mephistopheles], "Favst—progresyst" [Faust—The Progressive], "Samota" [Loneliness], "Orel" [Eagle], "Sl'ota" [Rainy Weather], "Vechirnia misteriia" [Evening Mistery], "Parnas" [Parnassus], and "Vidbii" [Retreat]. Her analysis does not eschew the political context that generated Svitlychnyi's sonnets. She discovers several voices in Svitlychnyi's collection, the strongest of which is Shevchenkian. Livyts'ka-Kholodna concludes her article by considering Svitlychnyi's poem "Ryl's'ki oktavy" [Ryl's'kyi Octaves].

Another article on Svitlychnyi the poet, titled "Poeziia Ivana Svitlychnoho" [Poetry of Ivan Svitlychnyi], was written by Iar Slavutych and published in 1981.<sup>60</sup> This is an attempt to analyze *Gs.* After briefly describing the political processes that engulfed the USSR in the 1960s, Slavutych provides some biographical comments and lists the poetry, which was published in the West. He begins his analysis by focusing on the poem "Ryl's'ki oktavy" and continues with the description of the *Gs.* Although Slavutych provides a few linguistic comments, as well as a brief theoretical analysis and comparison with the sonnets of Svitlychnyi's literary predecessors, his article is mostly dedicated to the political context of Svitlychnyi's oeuvre. Slavutych concludes with an analysis of the cycle "Variatsii na vyspivani temy," discussing in much detail the political satire in Svitlychnyi's works. He is particularly impressed with Svitlychnyi's satirical treatment of

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>60</sup> Iar Slavutych, "Poeziia Ivana Svitlychnoho" [Poetry of Ivan Svitlychnyi], *Slovo: Zbirnyk* [The Word: Almanac] 9 (1981): 249-61.

the regime. Slavutych also mentions the echoes of other authors in the sonnets and poems by Svitlychnyi, especially Shevchenko, Mykola Bazhan, Maksym Ryl's'kyi, and Mykola Zerov. Slavutych includes Ivan Franko among those who influenced Svitlychnyi's sonnets, but he does not address the question of allusion as one of the mechanisms pointing toward Franko in Svitlychnyi's texts. Slavutych's article is one of the first general synopses of the sonnets by Svitlychnyi.

The subsequent article dedicated to Svitlychnyi the poet appeared in 1992. Written by the Ukrainian scholar Eleonora Solovei, this is a review of Svitlychnyi's collection *Sertse dlia kul' i dlia rym: Poeziï, poetychni pereklady, literaturno-krytychni statti.* This article has much in common with the analysis by Iar Slavutych. It also presents a rather political interpretation of *Gs.* Solovei addresses the social aspect of Svitlychnyi's poetry and his indignation at the regime. However, she also mentions, ever so briefly, the unique simple style of Svitlychnyi's sonnets, their prisoner's vocabulary, and the refined sarcasm in his oeuvre. With great acumen Solovei also speaks about the hidden subtexts in Svitlychnyi's oeuvre, which only the educated reader can access:

У пору, коли не з доброго життя "екологічну нишу" в літературі становила хіба що поезія витончено-філологічна, для неширокого кола втаємничених,—Світличний обирає форму, стилістичний тон на перший погляд украй прості, демократичні. Лише заглиблене читання відкриває потужний шар літературних ремінісценцій, прихованих посилань та цитацій, як "болотна люкроза" у вірші "Сльота," як перша фраза вірша "С. Мамчурові"—"Свіча горіла..." чи "первні" та "екстаза вибуху" у вірші "Позаяк." Інакше у поемі "Курбас": тонко заплетений у внутрішній монолог героя молодо-Тичинівський вітер з України далі розпросторюється цілим жмутом асоціацій та парафраз, обігрується відповідно до іншої долі і ролі, долі-антипода і долі теж полярної.

At a time when, not because of a good life, the "ecological niche" in literature was represented only by refined philological poetry [intended]

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>61</sup> Eleonora Solovei, "Poet" [The Poet], Slovo i chas 3 (1992): 69-72.

for a closed circle of esoteric individuals—Svitlychnyi chooses a form and stylistic tone which, at first sight, might appear very simple and democratic. And only a close reading reveals a powerful layer of literary reminiscences, hidden references and quotations, such as "muddy lucrose" in the poem "Sl'ota," such as the first phrase in the poem "To S. Mamchur"—"A candle was burning" or "elements" and "the ecstasy of explosion" in the poem "Pozaiak." Something different happens in the poem "Kurbas": finely interwoven into an internal monologue of the main character, the young Tychynian "wind from Ukraine" subsequently bursts into an entire sheaf of associations and paraphrases, [and] is played in accordance to its [new] fate and role, the fate of an antipode, which is polar. 62

Unfortunately, Solovei does not develop her tantalizing and important suggestion concerning the intertexts in Svitlychnyi's poetry. Interestingly, she also mentions that Svitlychnyi's poetry is probably a conscious variation of Ivan Franko's cycle "Tiuremni sonety" [Prison Sonnets]: "свідома, либонь, варіація Франкових 'тюремних." <sup>63</sup> However, she does not substantiate her statement with any textual evidence. It is plausible that this fine critique arrived at her conclusion intuitively.

In 1997, there appeared an article by Iryna Dobrians'ka, titled "Pratsia nad slovom—tse styl' ioho zhyttia" [Labouring on the Word Was the Style of His Life]. This article provides a short history of the creation of *Gs* and lists the main parts of the collection. Dobrians'ka mentions that Svitlychnyi introduced numerous corrections to *Gs*, indicating that he paid much attention to questions of language. She also notes that Svitlychnyi envisioned a more inclusive publication, and enumerates the published collections of his poetry. She, however, does not address the discrepancies among them.

<sup>62</sup> Eleonora Solovei, "Poet" [The Poet], 71.

<sup>63</sup> Eleonora Solovei, "Poet" [The Poet], 69.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup> Iryna Dobrians'ka, "Pratsia nad slovom—tse styl' ioho zhyttia" [Labouring on the Word Was the Style of His Life], *Dzvin* 8 (1997): 154-56.

Dobrians'ka devotes some attention to the cycle "Ia—dysydent" [I am a Dissident], acknowledging its strong political profile.

At the beginning of her article, Dobrians'ka mentions that *Gs* is analogous to Franko's "Tiuremni sonety":

Найближчою аналогією до цієї збірки є цикл "Тюремні сонети" (45 сонетів з епілогом) у збірці *3 вершин і низин* Івана Франка. Обидва архитвори української поезії писалися в однакових умовах і за однакових обставин—у тюремній камері. Вони можуть вважатися художньою документалістикою своєї доби, автентичним свідченням політв'язня про умови перебування у в'язниці. 65

The closest analog to this collection is the cycle "Prison sonnets" (45 sonnets with an epilogue) in the collection *From Peaks and Lowlands* by Ivan Franko. Both master works of Ukrainian poetry were written under the same conditions and circumstances, in a prison cell. They can be considered as artistic documentation of their epoch, an authentic testimony of a political prisoner about the conditions of his incarceration.

Dobrians'ka does not go beyond establishing this analogy, but does mention briefly the similarities between Franko and Svitlychnyi in the use of vulgar, prison vocabulary.

#### 2.3 Conclusion

In this chapter I have described in detail the three redactions of Svitlychnyi's prison poetry, namely *Gs*, *Kd—V*, and *UmtS*. I have also summarized scholarship devoted to Svitlychnyi as a poet. As can be surmised from my summary, there has been no scholarship devoted to the role of intertextuality in the prison oeuvre of Svitlychnyi. While Solovei and Dobrians'ka suggest that there is a relationship between Svitlychnyi's prison sonnets and Franko's, the topic does not constitute the focus of their articles, which pay more attention to the analysis of Svitlychnyi's texts, rather than discovering

<sup>65</sup> Iryna Dobrians'ka, "Pratsia nad slovom—tse styl' ioho zhyttia," 154.

the intertexts and literary allusions within. Thus, it should not surprise us that the literary critic Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka should call—en passant—for research on this topic in her foreword to *UmtS*, "Ivan Svitlychnyi, shistdesiatnyk" [Ivan Svitlychnyi, a Member of the Generation of the Sixties]:

...досить згадати "Тюремні сонети" Франка (до речі, для майбутніх дослідників зіставлення—на широкому історико-літературному тлі, в плані психології творчості—цих двох документів тюремної поезії може дати дуже цікавий матеріал для роздумів).

...it suffices to mention Franko's "Prison sonnets" (by the way, for future researchers the comparison—from a broad historical and literary perspective, and based on the psychology of their works—of these two documents of prison poetry can produce very interesting material for deliberation). (*UmtS*: 20)

My subsequent chapter is dedicated to the discussion of Franko's prison sonnets as intertexts in Svitlychnyi's sonnets.

#### CHAPTER 3.

## Franko's and Svitlychnyi's Poetry of Incarceration:

Toward a Study of Intertextuality.

...a text is made of multiple writings, drawn from many cultures and entering into mutual relations of dialogue, parody, contestation, but there is one place where this multiplicity is focused and that place is the reader, not, as was hitherto said, the author... Classic criticism has never paid any attention to the reader; for it, the writer is the only person in literature...

Roland Barthes, "Death of the Author"66

# 3.1 Franko's "Tiuremni Sonety" and Svitlychnyi's Familiarity with Them

Ivan Svitlychnyi is not the first poet to write sonnets in prison. Many writers, who were incarcerated for various political reasons, turned to this kind of poetry.<sup>67</sup> In the history of Ukrainian literature, a prominent late-nineteenth century author who also wrote sonnets in prison is Ivan Franko (1856-1919). A native of Halychyna, he played an important role in the development of the genre.<sup>68</sup> His prison sonnets were the product of a two-month

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>66</sup> Roland Barthes, "Death of Author," in *Image, Music, Text*, ed. and trans. Stephen Heath (London: Harper Collins, 1977), 148.

Among those writing in the modern period we could name the following: the Polish poet Jan Kasprowicz, who produced the collection Z więzienia [From Imprisonment] while serving time between September 1888 and May 1889 for his socialist activity (Tomasz Jodełka, Jan Kasprowicz: zarys biografii, (Warszawa: Ludowa Spółdzielnia Wydawnicza, 1964), 97); the Englishman, Lord Alfred Douglas, whose In Excelsis: A Poem (Consisting of Seventeen Sonnets) was written during the six months he spent in Wormwood Scrubs Prison, in 1923 (Montgomery H. Hyde, Lord Alfred Douglas: A Bibliography, (London: Methuen, 1984), 266-67); the Welsh poet, preacher and communist activist, T. E. Nicholas, who produced 150 sonnets while serving four months in 1940 (David W. Howell, "Nicholas of Glais: The People's Champion," The Town of Ammanford Website, http://www.terrynorm.ic24.net/nicholas%20glais. htm (accessed June 15, 2005)); and the geographer Albrecht Haushofer, a member of the German resistance, whose incarceration in 1944-45 led to Moabit Sonnets (Arvid Brodersen, "Biographical Essay," in Moabit Sonnets, by Albrecht Haushofer (New York: W W Norton and Company, 1978), 165).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>68</sup> Although the sonnet was known to early-modern Ukrainians both in its Latin and Polish redactions, the genre has a comparatively short history in Ukrainian literature where it surfaced only in the middle of the 19<sup>th</sup> century. The best-known sonneteers—besides Franko—were, for the most part, modernist poets, such as Lesia Ukraïnka, Maksym Ryl's'kyi, Mykola Zerov, Mykola Bazhan, Mykhailo Drai-Khmara, Pavlo Fylypovych, and Iurii Klen. These authors, as well as Mykhailo Orest and some other neoclassicists, also

imprisonment in 1889 for maintaining political contacts with a group of Kyiv students who were visiting Halychyna. When Franko went with this group on a trip, the Austrian government saw in this an attempt to separate Halychyna from the Austro-Hungarian Empire. Franko and the students were arrested and stayed in prison for 10 weeks, after which he was released without ever undergoing a trial. His incarceration resulted in the famous cycles "Tiuremni sonety" [Prison Sonnets] and "Vol'ni sonety" [Free Sonnets], which in 1893 were included in the second edition of his collection Z vershyn i nyzyn [From Peaks and Lowlands].<sup>69</sup> The cycle "Tiuremni sonety" consists of thirty-nine sonnets and an epilogue written in the form of a sonnet. The unifying thread in this cycle is the theme of prison. Besides prison motifs, Franko also addresses the issue of the inhuman treatment of prisoners, the regime's corruption and immorality, the subject of love and hatred, and Biblical motifs (subsection "Lehendy pro Pilata" [Legends about Pilates], "Kryvavi sny" [Bloody Dreams]). The cycle "Vol'ni sonety" contains nineteen sonnets. Here, Franko contemplates on the topics of the sonnet and reveals his devotion to the genre. He has one dedication in sonnet form addressed to Ivan Kotliarevs'kyi, a prominent early-nineteenth century author, credited for initiating belles-letteres in the Ukrainian vernacular. Franko in this cycle has many folklore motifs, as well as several love sonnets where he reveals his attitude toward women as a poetic subject.

As indicated in the preceding chapter, a few critics have suggested that there is a relationship between the prison poetry of Svitlychnyi and his famous, nineteenth-century

translated sonnets from world literature into Ukrainian. For more details, see Ihor Kachurovs'kyi, *Strofika*, (Instytut literatury im. Mykhaila Oresta: München, 1967), 158-60). A significant group of modernists, among them the neoclassicist Mykola Zerov, suffered repressions under Stalin and were sent to the Gulag. <sup>69</sup> According to Vasyl' Shchurat, Franko first scratched his sonnets with a needle on the wall of his prison cell, and later rewrote them "на краях граматики гебрайської мови, одинокої лектури ув'язненого поета" [on the margins of a Hebrew grammar book, the only reading material of the imprisoned poet]. See Vasyl' Shchurat, *Ivan Franko: Literaturoznavchi studii* [Ivan Franko: Literary Studies], (Drohobych:

Vymir, 2001), 175.

predecessor. This relationship, however, has not been studied or defended on a textual level. Independently from the critics, I have also intuited this relationship. My goal in this chapter is to move beyond suppositions, and to devise a mechanism by which the relationship between the two poets can be fleshed out on a textual level.

Before proceeding, it is necessary to recall that, inasmuch as Franko was a socialist and his poetry of incarceration was an indictment of the political and legal system of the Austro-Hungarian empire, he—unlike many subsequent modernists—was not a proscribed author in the Ukrainian SSR. Although at times Soviet editions tampered with his texts, Franko's oeuvre was accessible to Svitlychnyi and his coevals. Moreover, as Nadia Svitlychna attests in an e-mail, dated 27 June 2005, her brother was acquainted with and very much liked Franko's prison poetry:

Tiuremni sonety Iv. Franka vin, zvychajno zh, znav i, napevno, vony jomu podobalysia. Iz Frankovyx tvoriv vin ne raz robyv zapozychennia dlia riznyx perespiviv, chy oryginal'nykh virshiv. Najkrashchyj pryklad: Peresylayuchy v lystakh tsykl svoyikh virshiv "Ya—dysydent", vin pysav "Ya—decadent" (za Frankom), spodivayuchysia, shcho my z Lioleyu zrozumiyemo joho zadum.<sup>70</sup>

[The prison sonnets of Ivan Franko he surely knew, and definitely liked them as well. Not once did he borrow motifs from Franko's works for various renditions or his own poems. The best example is that while sending a cycle of his own poems "I am a Dissident" in a letter, he wrote "I am a Decadent" (imitating Franko), hoping that L'olia and I would understand his intention.]

It is equally important to note that Svitlychnyi never cites any of his predecessor's sonnets, not even those written in prison. This is especially curious because he frequently begins his own poetry with epigraphs drawn from the Bible and the works of various

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>70</sup> Cited without any modifications from an e-mail to Natalia Pylypiuk.

Ukrainian, Russian and German authors.<sup>71</sup> Svitlychnyi does quote Franko three times but, in each case, the quotations are drawn from other works, not the prison sonnets. Thus, in "Son" [Dream] (*Gs*: 24) the epigraph is taken from the long poem "Kameniari" [The Stone Crushers]; in the sonnet "Orel" [Eagle] (*Gs*: 78) the epigraph is taken from the novel *Zakhar Berkut*; and in the sonnet "Favst pokaiannyi" [Faust Penitent] (*Gs*: 90) the epigraph is taken from the poem "I znov refleksii" [And Again Reflections].

This silence on the part of Svitlychnyi does not negate the possibility that Franko's prison collection plays an important intertextual role in his sonnets. Harold Bloom, in his seminal work, *The Anxiety of Influence: A Theory of Poetry*, proposes that the most vivid influence by one author upon another is often the most hidden. To put it into the words of Dan Geddes, the reviewer of Bloom's work: "Conscious admission of the precursors' influence can be the death-knell for the ephebe's own self-confidence as a unique and unprecedented creator." Bloom's theoretical model may—or may not—explain the reason why Svitlychnyi never acknowledges Franko's prison sonnets.

By proposing, as I do in this thesis, that Svitlychnyi, like other incarcerated poets, might have chosen the "prison" of the sonnet as a way of liberating the self from actual prison, I suggest a psychological motive. However, I have no expertise in the type of psychoanalytical approach necessary to adapt Bloom's theory of influence, which is one of many equally valid models for the study of the relationship among poetic texts. I propose instead to study what I perceive to be Franko's presence in Svitlychnyi's oeuvre by applying

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>71</sup> The names whom Svitlychnyi identifies in his epigraphs include: Taras Shevchenko, Vasyl' Stus, Nikolai Lermontov, Ivan Drach, Luisa Michel, Lesia Ukraïnka, Patrick Henry, Hryhorii Skovoroda, Rainer Maria Rilke, Marina Tsvetaeva, Vasyl' Symonenko, Lina Kostenko, Borys Mamaisur, Eduard Bagritsky, Aleksandr Pushkin, Nikolaev [a mystification?—SP], Vladimir Maiakovskii, Aleksandr Blok, Pavlo Tychyna, Boris Pasternak, Mykola Bazhan, Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, and Pavlo Zahrebel'nyi. Interestingly, some epigraphs, which appear in Gs, are missing from the collection *UmtS* and vice versa.

<sup>72</sup> Dan Geddes, Review of Harold Bloom, *The Anxiety of Influence: A Theory of Poetry* (New York, Oxford University Press, 1973), http://www.thesatirist.com/books/anxiety of influence.html (accessed 5 Jul 2005).

the theory of intertextuality, a theoretical model that is not dependent on psychoanalysis but rather on the comparison of texts.

Among various types of intertextual units there are the quotation, both direct and hidden, and the literary allusion. I maintain that Franko's presence in the sonnets of Svitlychnyi exists at the level of the latter, which is less readily recognizable, a fact that might explain why, thus far, there have been no textual studies comparing Franko and Svitlychnyi. Before explicating these two intertextual units, it makes sense to explain "intertextuality," inasmuch as the term is often used to mean different things.

## 3.2 The Theory of Intertextuality

The German theoretician, Heinrich F. Plett, explains that the term "intertextuality" was coined in the 1960s. Originally it was used by representatives of the critical avant-garde to protest and rebel against established cultural and social norms that focus on the author when analyzing a literary work.<sup>73</sup> As Graham Allen phrased it:

...intertextuality as a concept, signals the death of the Romantic notion of what Barthes calls the "Author-God" (the author as origin of all textual meaning) since it recognizes that the language an author employs is taken from the vast interconnecting discursive fields of signification and meaning within which both the author and the reader exist and come to consciousness.<sup>74</sup>

Today there are two groups of intertextualists: the progressives and the traditionalists. The progressives are engaged in the continuous quoting of the works of Mikhail Bakhtin, Julia Kristeva, Jacques Derrida and other authorities. According to

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>73</sup> Heinrich F. Plett, "Intertextualities," in *Intertextuality*, ed. H. F. Plett (New York: Walter de Gruyter, 1991), 3.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>74</sup> Graham Allen, "Intertextuality (1960)," *The Literary Encyclopedia*, ed. Robert Clark, Emory Elliott and Janet Todd, date of publication: 24/01/2005, London: The Literary Dictionary Company, http://www.litencyc.com/php/stopics.php?rec=true&UID=1229 (accessed 14 Jun 2005).

Plett, their ideas are understood only by a small number of scholars.<sup>75</sup> This school, however, has not yet developed a comprehensive method of textual analysis. The traditionalists, on the other hand, also attempt to apply intertextual theory to their research, but their systematic analysis often leads to a scholastic nomenclature devoid of content. Plett further observes that nowadays many scholars use the vogue term "intertextuality" without a thorough study of the concept, just to appear up-to-date. A third group, represented by the anti-intertextualists, opposes the progressives and traditionalists. They believe that the former group presents a vague set of ideas, incomprehensible to scholars, whereas the latter group places an old concept of interweaving of literary works under a new name.<sup>76</sup>

For Plett the "intertext" is one of the key concepts of the theory of intertextuality: "Etymologically, intertext is a text *between* other texts." He defines the difference between texts and intertexts, indicating that all intertexts are texts, whereas the latter do not always serve as intertexts. Text is a coherent structure, whose boundaries are characterized by a beginning, middle and end, and its coherence by the interrelation of its constituents. Intertext, on the other hand, possesses a twofold coherence: "*intra*textual," which assures the inner integrity of a text, and "*inter*textual," which is responsible for the relationships between the text itself and other texts. Worthy of note at this point is the fact that neither the text nor the intertext can exist per se. <sup>77</sup>

In Plett's opinion, it is difficult to systematize an intertext. For it to be classified, it would have to be limited by certain norms and rules, which would contradict the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>75</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 3.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>76</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 3-4.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>77</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 5.

original premise of intertextual theory that an intertext cannot be pinned down. 78 This statement is especially applicable for this study, because Svitlychnyi in his poetic oeuvre does not merely reproduce Franko. In his prison collection there are many intertexts, which can be easily identified, because they reside on the surface. One such intertext, for example, is Taras Shevchenko whom Svitlychnyi quotes both directly and indirectly. Among other poets whom he quotes and to whom he alludes are Bohdan-Ihor Antonych and Pavlo Tychyna.

In order to identify and analyze intertext as well as structure its theoretical model, Plett proposes to consider intertext as sign. Basing himself on the assumption that signs are parts of codes, which have beside signs another component, rules, Plett conceptualizes intertextuality according to the following code components: material (repetition of signs, i.e, quotation); structural (repetition of rules); and material-structural intertextuality, which he considers the most common occurrence.

### 3.2 Types of Intertext

In Plett's model there exist different types of intertext, such as quotations, structural repetitions, literary allusions and pseudo-intertext.<sup>79</sup> As far as I am able to ascertain, the intertexts linking Svitlychnyi and Franko are for the most covert quotations and literary allusions, although there appears one case of structural repetition. Thus, my subsequent discussion will focus on quotation and literary allusion.

Ouotation represents a material kind of intertextuality because it reproduces a textual sign. Plett views quotation as one concept and only briefly discusses its subtypes:

Plett, "Intertextualities," 6.Plett, "Intertextualities," 7.

overt and covert. He proposes to analyze quotation from two angles: its grammar and its pragmatics (functional and perceptional). The grammar (structure) of quotation depends upon the following structural elements: the quotation text, the pre-text, and the quotation proper. It must be analyzed according to the following guiding principles: quantity, quality, distribution, frequency, interference, and markers of quotations.<sup>80</sup>

As for quantity of quotation, there exists a great variability: it is usually just several words or sentences, and more rarely larger selection of texts. As for quality, the quotation may either pass from the original text to the target text unchanged—as it does in scientific, scholarly, and judicial texts—or, as in the case of poetic texts, can be reshaped and supplied with a new meaning. The latter often occurs with epigraphs. Plett proposes to analyze such intertextual deviation according to its "surface structure" and "deep structure." Some of the transformations that can occur in the former are addition, subtraction, substitution, permutation, and repetition. In "deep structure" deviation can entail the transformation of meaning or several levels of meaning that need to be interpreted by the recipient.81

The other criteria of the structure of quotation, distribution and frequency, are simple, at first sight. But they become more complex when interrelated with other features. In terms of distribution, two positions in the text are very important for the understanding of the entire work when supplied with quotation: the beginning (title, motto and/or first sentence) and the final position (concluding aphorism). As for frequency, depending on the amount of quotation in the text, the context of the text where the quotations occur can be stronger than the quotations themselves, if there are only few

80 Plett, "Intertextualities," 8-9.81 Plett, "Intertextualities," 9-10.

quotations. Alternately, if there are many quotations, the context can be assimilated into the multiplication of quotations' contexts. In such a case, the structure of the text is called collage and the procedure—montage.<sup>82</sup>

Another criterion is interference. This is a conflict between the quotation-text context and the pre-text context, e.g., when quotation and context differ in terms of language, dialect, etc. Sometimes quotation is translated into the language of a target text. Such a process aims at assimilation of the quotation to its new context and reduces interference.<sup>83</sup>

The last structural criterion of a quotation are markers, which help to distinguish the quotation from the new context. There exist overt and covert markers because there are overt and covert quotations. Plett offers a scale of distinctness of quotation markers: they can be (1) explicit, i.e., they indicate quotation directly by a verb, standardized formula and/or by naming the source), or (2) implicit, but manifested on a graphical level (inverted commas, colons, italics and/or empty spaces) which could be very ambiguous, or (3) non-existent. There is also a special class of misleading and pseudo-markers.<sup>84</sup>

As Plett states, "it is up to the recipient's "quotation competence" to decide whether or not a quotation is quotation. The quotation competence is especially challenged when a text lacks both explicit and implicit quotation markers. In this case the quotational character of linguistic segment only emerges on the basis of "pragmatic presupposition," which—besides the communicating individual—includes the concrete evidence of the pre-text as well."

<sup>82</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 10-11.

<sup>83</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 11.

<sup>84</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 11-12.

<sup>85</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 12.

The pragmatics of quotation signifies the communication of quotations. It is often the case that the receiver may or may not notice the quotation, depending on how the author of the text presents it. For this reason, states Plett, both must possess sufficient knowledge of literary history. According to him, the reception of quotation texts does not proceed evenly but is delayed due to "quotation thresholds." Because of this, the process of perceiving where quotation occurs in a text proceeds in three stages: noticing of a quotation within the text; identifying the quotation; and integrating the quotation into the text. If the quotation cannot be integrated into the text, the unity of a work of art ceases to exist. However, in some cases, it may concur with the author's artistic intentions. <sup>87</sup>

Sometimes, when quotations become well-known, they become autonomous language units, i.e., aphorisms. However, devoid of original pre-text, they may become "dead metaphors." For this reason, they have to be revitalized.<sup>88</sup>

As stated earlier, Svitlychnyi's sonnets often begin with epigraphs, i.e., brief excerpts cited from other works. Plett's model does not address this type of overt quotation, because the epigraph always stands outside the text proper. However, another critic, Patricia Tallakson, suggests that the epigraph while "distinct" from the text is still "a part of the text." She also identifies the challenge that the reader may encounter in terms of determining the relationship between the text and its epigraph:

Unlike a typical quotation, which dwells in the midst of the text, illuminating one point in the argument, the epigraph's unique positioning prior to the body of the text highlights particular ideas, words, or images and thereby guides the reading of the entire argument. In essence, its shadow falls across and affects the reading of the text it precedes. This

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>86</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 15.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>87</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 16.

<sup>88</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 17.

shadow looms large because it is formed not only by the body of the epigraph but also by the scholar, philosopher, or poet, and textual source from which it is taken. Like all citations, the epigraph creates an intertextuality and a dialogue with another author. 89

Taking into consideration Tallakson's explanation, it can be argued that an epigraph does much more than reflect the quoted author's "reputation of power and wisdom," to borrow a phrase from Tom Reedy. 90 In fact it can be treated as a quotation whose primary function is, according to Tallakson, to control the reading and meaning of an entire text and to help the scholar establish an ethos. 91

Let us now consider the sixth part of Svitlychnyi's *Gs*, which is titled "Ars Poetica" and consists of only three sonnets. In this part, I propose, Svitlychnyi intimates his poetic choices by using a title that is in itself a quotation and by his choice of epigraphs.

## 3.3 Svitlychnyi's "Ars Poetica"

The title of this part makes reference to one of the earliest poetic theories, the *Ars Poetica* of Horace, an outstanding Latin lyric poet and critic. In this work Horace introduces himself as both a poet and critic. As Edward Hirsch states in his critical essay "Poet's Choice," the *Ars Poetica* "is an eloquent defense of liberty at a time when freedom was imperiled in Rome. Horace speaks of art and ingenuity, of the poet's need to fuse unity

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>89</sup> Patricia Tallakson, "Epigraph: Citation as Authorial Guide," Abstract, *The Citation Functions: Literary Production and Reception*, by The (In)Citers, Roundtable discussion at the University of Tulsa's 1998 conference, "The Sociomaterial Turn: Excavating Modernism," held March 5-7, http://english.ttu.edu/kairos/3.1/coverweb/ipc/epicite.htm (accessed 15 Jun 2005).

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>90</sup> Tom Reedy, "Ethos and the Use of Citation as Revision," Abstract, *The Citation Functions: Literary Production and Reception*, by The (In)Citers, Roundtable discussion at the University of Tulsa's 1998 conference, "The Sociomaterial Turn: Excavating Modernism," held March 5-7, http://english.ttu.edu/kairos/3.1/coverweb/ipc/epicite.htm (accessed 15 Jun 2005).
<sup>91</sup> Tallakson, "Epigraph: Citation as Authorial Guide," Abstract,

http://english.ttu.edu/kairos/3.1/coverweb/ipc/epicite.htm (accessed 15 Jun 2005).

and variety, to delight as well as to be useful. He wittily defends the usefulness of artistic constraints and the necessity for creative freedom." I believe that, following Horace's example, Svitlychnyi's eponymous part of *Gs* encapsulates his own poetic choices and manifests his ideas concerning the importance of artistic freedom. The reader acquainted with Horace's work, will recognize that Svitlychnyi is also introducing himself as a poet and critic and alluding to the political situation in his own country.

The genre of the sonnet approaches an idea, a thought, or an issue from two dialectical perspectives. The issue is posed in the first eight verses, be they organized into an octave or two quatrains. The issue is then in some way reconsidered, resolved or contradicted in the last six verses, be they organized into a sextet or two tercets. Svitlychnyi's sonnets are no exception. Let us consider the first poem of his "Ars Poetica," which bears the simple title "Sonet" [Sonnet] and is preceded by an epigraph taken from a sonnet by Aleksandr Pushkin, which I quote in full:

### COHET

Scorn not the sonnet, critic
Wordsworth

Суровый Дант не презирал сонета; В нем жар любви Петрарка изливал; Игру его любил творец Макбета; Им скорбну мысль Камоэнс облекал.

И в наши дни пленяет он поэта: Вордсворт его орудием избрал, Когда вдали от суетного света Природы он рисует идеал.

Под сенью гор Тавриды отдаленной Певец Литвы в размер его стесненный Свои мечты мгновенно заключал.

# **SONNET**

Scorn not the sonnet, critic
Wordsworth

Stern Dante did not scorn the sonnet; Petrarch poured his burning love into it; Macbeth's creator loved its game; Camöens poured his grief within its form.

Even in our days it captivates the poet: Wordsworth has chosen it as his tool. When far from deceiving light, He sketches the ideal of Nature.

In the shadow of Taurida's mountains, The singer of Lithuania, bounded by its norms, Surrendered his dreams into its form.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>92</sup> Edward Hirsch, "Poet's Choice," *Washington Post* 5.8 (2003), Abstract, http://www.washingtonpost.com/ac2/wp-dyn?pagename=article&contentId=A21687-2003Jun5&notFound=true (accessed 11 May 2005).

У нас еще его не знали девы. Как для него уж Дельвиг забывал Гекзаметра священные напевы. 93 Here, it was not yet known by maidens, When Delvig was already forgetting for its sake The sacred rhythm of hexameter.

In turn, Pushkin's sonnet has an epigraph drawn from a sonnet by William Wordsworth, in which he admonishes critics not to scorn the sonnet and also enumerates those poets who, in his opinion, were master sonneteers:

### SCORN NOT THE SONNET, CRITIC

Scorn not the Sonnet; Critic, you have frowned, Mindless of its just honours; with this key Shakespeare unlocked his heart; the melody Of this small lute gave ease to Petrarch's wound; A thousand times this pipe did Tasso sound; Camoens soothed with it an exile's grief; The Sonnet glittered a gay myrtle leaf Amid the cypress with which Dante crowned His visionary brow: a glow—worm lamp, It cheered mild Spenser, called from Faeryland To struggle through dark ways; and, when a damp Fell round the path of Milton, in his hand The Thing became a trumpet, whence he blew Soul-animating strains—alas, too few! 94

By referring to Pushkin's sonnet and, thus, alluding to Wordsworth's, Svitlychnyi underscores the manner in which Soviet sonneteers trivialized the genre. He also communicates his reasons for choosing this kind of poetry. Let us consider Svitlychnyi's text in full:

COHET	SONNET
Суровый Дант не презирал сонета.	Stern Dante did not scorn the sonnet.
О. Пушкін	O. Pushkin
О, Дант не зневажав сонета.	Oh, Dante did not scorn the sonnet.
Математичний жанр—сонет.	A mathematical genre is the sonnet.
Сонет вагомий, як стилет.	The sonnet is important like a stiletto.
В нім воля старту, пружність злету,	Within it are the will to take-off, the elasticity of flight,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>93</sup> Aleksandr S. Pushkin, *Sobraniie sochinenii. V 10-ti tomakh. T.2. Stikhotvoreniia 1825-1836* [Collection of Poetry. In 10 Volumes. V.2. Poetry of the Period 1825-1836], (Moskva: "Khudozhestvennaia literatura," 1974). 219

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>94</sup> William Wordsworth, *Poetic Works. With Introduction and Notes*, 15<sup>th</sup> ed., ed. Thomas Hutchinson (London: Oxford University Press, 1971), 206.

Скульптурна філігрань ракет, Що, спраглі неба, спраглі лету, Спішать з плянети на плянету Повз неприкаяність комет.

А нам приписано дієту Із кантів, од і пієтету Вегетерьянський вінегрет!

Але... пано з авторитету. І Дант не зневажав сонета. І ми не проти. Пари-тет! (*Gs*: 69) A sculptural filigree of rockets, That long for the sky, thirsting to fly, That hasten from planet to planet, Past the restlessness of comets.

But to us has been prescribed a diet Of cantos, odes and piety, A vegetarian salad!

Still... it's a panel of authority.

And Dante did not scorn the sonnet.

And we are not averse to it. [Let us have] Parity!

As we see, Svitlychnyi views the sonnet as a type of poem that can be incisive, vigorously elastic and exact, rather than the medium for panegyric praise. In this poem he rejects the praise of officialdom, which was required by Socialist Realism. His expectations are presented in the first eight lines. The problem in this sonnet is posed in the first tercet and even spills over into the first line of the second tercet. The surprise turn occurs only in the last two lines, where he calls for parity. By making this call, Svitlychnyi reserves for himself the right to write sonnets that do not conform to the poetry of praise practiced by his mainstream colleagues.

An epigraph by Svitlychnyi leads us directly to Pushkin and indirectly to Wordsworth, thus opening up the possibility of more covert types of intertextuality in his poetry.

## 3.4 Literary Allusion

Overtly, on the level of direct quotation, the epigraph in the first sonnet of Svitlychnyi's "Ars poetica" does not lead to Franko. I believe, however, that this sonnet makes a literary allusion to Ivan Franko's sonnet from the collection *Sonety*, which begins with the verse "Kolys' v sonetakh Dante i Petrarka" [In Sonnets Once Did Dante and

Petrarch].<sup>95</sup> Before developing this argument, it is necessary to consider the poetics of literary allusion as proposed by the Israeli scholar Ziva Ben-Porat.

According to Ben-Porat, allusion is often taken for granted because it is such a common feature of language. Literary critics base their usage of this term more on intuition rather than a clear notion of what "allusion" signifies: "Critical intuition implicitly conceived of literary allusion as an indirect reference to a known fact to be found in works of literature." However, the term "literary allusion" is misleading, firstly because it seems to imply that such allusions occur only in literature and secondly because it implies that all allusions operating in a literary text belong to this class. Such implications are by all means false. However, the problem is that "literary allusion" has not as yet been clearly defined by scholars. Thus, the theory of allusions remains implicit. The critical works that already exist only deal with allusions in their specific context and rather intuitively. 96

Ben-Porat defines literary allusion as "a device for the simultaneous activation of two texts." Such activation can be achieved through the manipulation of a special signal: a sign (simple or complex) in a given text characterized by an additional larger "referent" (an alluding text). The scholar proposes to call such a signal "a marker," i.e., the element or pattern belonging to another independent text. The marker is commonly used for activation of independent elements from the evoked text, which are never referred to

of Literature 1 (1976): 105-6.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>95</sup> Ivan Franko, *Sonety* [Sonnets] (Kyiv: "Dnipro," 1984), 39. Subsequently, in the text of this thesis the poetry of Ivan Franko will be quoted according to this edition in the following manner: (S: page).
<sup>96</sup> Ziva Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," *PTL: A Journal for Descriptive Poetics and Theory* 

directly. Such elements of indirect reference are a common base of all allusions and usually lead to a larger scholarly discovery. 97

The process of actualizing a literary allusion starts with the recognition of the marker and ends with the formation of intertextual pattern. Ben-Porat specifies that the reader has to perceive the existence of a marker before any further activity can take place. 98 The process of actualizing a literary allusion can be summarized in four steps:

- 1. Recognition of a Marker in a Given Sign. Ben-Porat states that such recognition presupposes the identification of the marking elements as belonging or related to an independent referent text. Such identification does not depend on formal identity. "A distorted quotation or a unique noun in a new declension are examples of markers that are recognizable as belonging to a certain system in spite of a new form." For this reason Ben-Porat proposes to distinguish between "the marker" (the marking elements as they appear in the alluding text) and "the marked" (the same elements as they appear in the evoked text). The marker and the marked can also be formally identical, e.g., an exact quotation or a name.<sup>99</sup>
- 2. Identification of the Evoked Text. This stage appears as a result of the first stage.
- 3. Modification of the Initial Local Interpretation of the Signal. Such modification is usually a result of the interaction between the two texts and reveals the formation of at least one intertextual pattern. The local interpretation of the marked must be different from that of the marker because of the different context. The pattering of

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>97</sup> Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," 107-8.
<sup>98</sup> Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," 109-10.

<sup>99</sup> Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," 110.

the two independent interpretations yields the modified version needed for the fuller interpretation of the alluding text. 100

4. Activation of the Evoked Text as a Whole, in an Attempt to Form Maximum Intertextual Patterns. Here, attention is paid to the further activation of the elements, which are hidden and may lead to a larger discovery.<sup>101</sup>

According to Udo J. Hebel, allusions help us observe the development of literary history and literature itself, as well as to engage into a study of an internal dialogue between the authors: "...allusional studies [or déjà of the *texte général*] with a firm footing in intertextual theory may not only (re)constitute a text's verticality, but may also allow for the study of a text's metatextual dimension as manifestation of its active participation in the ongoing dialogic process of literary history." 102

Keeping in mind these theoretical discussions on the pattern of discovery of literary allusions, I will proceed with my consideration of Franko's presence in Svitlychnyi's poetry of incarceration. But first it is necessary to describe the method I devised for juxtaposing texts by Svitlychnyi with Franko's. When I became familiar with Svitlychnyi's sonnets, I intuitively felt that there was a relationship between the two poets. Upon rereading Franko's sonnets, which I had read long ago, I noticed considerable similarity in the topics broached by both poets in their prison oeuvre. For this reason, I chose the sonnets where each author addresses a related topic and juxtaposed them. Then I sought to identify the markers in Svitlychnyi's sonnets that intimate Franko's "Tiuremni sonety." The latter—according to the theory of

<sup>100</sup> Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," 110-11.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>101</sup> Ben-Porat, "The Poetics of Literary Allusion," 111.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>102</sup> Udo J. Hebel, "Towards a Descriptive Poetics of Allusion," in *Intertextuality*, ed. H. F. Plett (Berlin: Walter de Gruyter, 1991), 158.

intertextuality—can be designated as Svitlychnyi's "pre-text." On the basis of the identified markers, I began to study the manner in which Svitlychnyi's sonnets revoke the sonnets of his nineteenth-century predecessor.

Thus, for example, I propose that "Sonet" in Svitlychnyi's "Ars poetica" employs a metaphorical allusion to activate Franko's sonnet "Kolys' v sonetakh Dante i Petrarka" [In Sonnets Once Did Dante and Petrarch]. Let us now juxtapose and compare both sonnets:

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## I. Франко

Колись в сонетах Данте і Петрарка, Шекспір і Спенсер красоту співали, В форму майстерну, мов різьблена чарка, Свою любов, мов шум-вино, вливали.

Ту чарку німці в меч перекували, Коли знялась патріотична сварка; "Панцирний" їх сонет, як капрал, гарка, Лиш краску крові любить і блиск сталі.

Нам, хліборобам, що з мечем почати? Прийдесь нову зробити перекову: Патріотичний меч перекувати

На плуг—обліг будущини орати, На серп, щоб жито жать, життя основу, На вили—чистить стайню авгійову. (*S*: 39)

#### COHET

#### I. Світличний

Суровый Дант не презирал сонета. О. Пушкін

О, Дант не зневажав сонета. Математичний жанр—сонет. Сонет вагомий, як стилет. В нім воля старту, пружність злету,

Скульптурна філігрань ракет, Що, спраглі неба, спраглі лету, Спішать з плянети на плянету Повз неприкаяність комет.

А нам приписано дієту Із кантів, од і пієтету Вегетерьянський вінегрет!

Але... пано з авторитету. І Дант не зневажав сонета. І ми не проти. Пари-тет!

\*\*\*

#### I. Franko

In sonnets once did Dante and Petrarch, Shakespeare, and Spenser, all of beauty sing. In forms, like goblets of the highest mark, They poured their love in phrases glittering.

The Germans forged those goblets into swords When they expressed their patriotism stark. Their "armored sonnets" like their corporals bark, The lust of blood and steel is in their words.

But what have peasants with such swords to do? We need new weapons for our coming strife.

Our people's swords must be reforged anew

Into a plough—to till the future scene, A sickle—to reap harvests for new life, A fork—to make Augean stables clean. 103

According to Ben-Porat's model, the process of identifying literary allusion begins with the identification and isolation of the marker signal and the marked signal. I propose that the former, in this case, are the references in Svitlychnyi's introductory poem of "Ars poetica" to Дант (verse 1), conem (verse 2), A нам (verse 9). The marked signal in Franko's sonnet are its references to 6 conemax  $\Pi$ ahme (verse 1), Ham (verse 9). When we compare the marked and the marker signals, each has its own independent existence: Svitlychnyi is more interested in praising the qualities of the sonnet as a genre than in enumerating the most prominent sonneteers. His predecessor, on the other hand, discusses the transformation of Dante's and Petrarch's love sonnet into a patriotic genre in the hands of German sonneteers. Svitlychnyi's sonnet, by means of its epigraph, a direct quotation, explicitly follows in the steps of Pushkin and implicitly Wordsworth, to contribute toward the tradition of defending the sonnet genre. Franko, as is evident, also contributes toward this tradition. However, he adds one more component by musing on the service that the sonnet could play in Ukrainian literature. Herein lies the similarity between Svitlychnyi and Franko: both poets seek to discover the proper role of the sonnet genre for their own nation, which is inclusively expressed through the first-person plural pronoun in the dative. Compare and contrast Franko's question in verse 9—Ham, хліборобам, що з мечем почати—with Svitlychnyi's declaration in the first tercet: A

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>103</sup> Cited according to anonymous translation taken from the pilot internet project "Ivan Franko—writer, thinker, citizen" of Ivan Franko National University of L'viv. The supervisor of the project is Orest Stiahar. http://www.franko.lviv.ua/ifranko/english/from\_prison\_sonnets.htm (accessed 25 Jun 2005).

Ham npunucano ∂iemy/ Is καμπίε, ο∂ i niememy... In essence, both poets are concerned with the function of various poetic genres in their current culture. Franko suggests that the patriotic mode of the German sonnet is premature for Ukrainians in the Austro-Hungarian empire, because they still need to do much spade work. Svitlychnyi's statement, on the other hand, indirectly leads to the question: "How can "we" struggle if we consume a diet of panegyric genres?" Both poets covertly draw the reader's attention to the predominantly low quality of the literature available. In Franko's sonnet this is conveyed through the metaphor of "the Augean stable," and in Svitlychnyi's through the metaphor of the meatless fare. By ironically posing the question what can peasant-farmers do with the sonnet, Franko introduces an agricultural metaphor with a double edge. One edge of this metaphor intimates that Ukrainians need not limit themselves to folkloric genres, whereas the other intimates that there is need to cultivate one's own literary field. Svitlychnyi, in turn, proposes the image of the punitive stiletto—a metaphor for sharp, critical poetry that can offset uncritical writings, such as odes and cantos.

The other two sonnets in Svitlychnyi's "Ars Poetica" are titled "Kliasychnyi virsh" [Classical Verse] and "Verlibr" [Vers Libre]. These titles suggest a contradiction. At first, it might appear that Svitlychnyi will prefer vers libre rather than the classical verse. I propose that the author treats each type with parity, and his manner of allowing two contradicting modes is delivered with a great degree of irony.

Let us consider the sonnet "Kliasychnyi virsh" first:

<sup>104</sup> I thank Dr. Natalia Pylypiuk for this idea.

## КЛЯСИЧНИЙ ВІРШ

Без команды у народа Умертвляется свобода. Ніколаєв

Гвардійська виправка ідеї. Парад римованих думок. Стопа в стопу, рядок в рядок Карбують ямби і хореї

Свій церемоніяльний крок. Слова—на вишкіл! У каре їх! В катрен свавільні емпіреї Розкучерявлених барок!

Екстази—в ритм! Надхнення в цикли. Під метр розхлябаних, незвиклих Рубати твердо, як в строю,

Командний ритм, статутний розмір. А за ліричний відступ—розстріл, Як підлим зрадникам в бою. (*Gs*: 70)

## **CLASSICAL VERSE**

Without an order, the freedom of people passes away. Nikolaev

A military bearing of ideas. A parade of rhymed thoughts. Goose step after goose step, file after file, Enchase the iambs and trochees

Their ceremonial march.

Words—to the muster! Line them up in formation!
[Place] into quatrains the rebellious empyreans
Of the overflowery baroques.

Ecstasies into rhythm! Inspirations into cycles. The disheveled, unaccustomed ones Trim decisively, as if into ranks,

The commanding rhythm, the decreed measure. And execute each lyrical digression Like a base traitor in battle.

As we can see, Svitlychnyi starts with a description of the rigid norms and terms that a poem needs in order to be considered "classical." From one perspective the poem describes the rules of a classical poem. From another it could also be argued that Svitlychnyi metaphorically depicts the Soviet practice of regimenting artistic creativity. He ironically compares the poem to an army: "гвардійська виправка ідеї" [a military bearing of ideas], thus suggesting that Soviet authors do not select ideas independently, but rather rhyme them into a parade. Everything has been decided above, as in the military. With the phrases "парад римованих думок" [a parade of rhymed thoughts], "стопа в стопу, рядок в рядок" [goose step after goose step, file after file] Svitlychnyi might be poking fun at Soviet official culture, which he then compares to the harness of classicism constraining a luxuriant and playful baroque.

I propose that Svitlychnyi's "Kliasychnyi virsh" also makes a literary allusion to Franko's sonnet "Kolys' v sonetakh Dante i Petrarka." Let us compare both poems:

#### \*\*\*

### I. Франко

Колись в сонетах Данте і Петрарка, Шекспір і Спенсер красоту співали, В форму майстерну, мов різьблена чарка, Свою любов, мов шум-вино, вливали.

Ту чарку німці в меч перекували, Коли знялась патріотична сварка; "Панцирний" їх сонет, як капрал, гарка, Лиш краску крові любить і блиск сталі.

Нам, хліборобам, що з мечем почати? Прийдесь нову зробити перекову: Патріотичний меч перекувати

На плуг—обліг будущини орати, На серп, щоб жито жать, життя основу, На вили—чистить стайню авгійову.

## КЛЯСИЧНИЙ ВІРШ

#### І. Світличний

Без команды у народа Умертвляется свобода. Ніколаєв

Гвардійська виправка ідеї. Парад римованих думок. Стопа в стопу, рядок в рядок Карбують ямби і хореї

Свій церемоніяльний крок. Слова—на вишкіл! У каре їх! В катрен свавільні емпіреї Розкучерявлених барок!

Екстази—в ритм! Надхнення в цикли. Під метр розхлябаних, незвиклих Рубати твердо, як в строю,

Командний ритм, статутний розмір. А за ліричний відступ—розстріл, Як підлим зрадникам в бою.

Even though Svitlychnyi does not repeat any signs from Franko, he relies on military metaphors that evoke his predecessor's imagery, especially in the second quatrain. Compare and contrast Franko's reference to the "military character of a sonnet"—
"Панцирний" їх сонет, як капрал, гарка,/ Лиш краску крові любить і блиск сталі—
with the following phrases from Svitlychnyi's sonnet: В катрен свавільні емпіреї/
Розкучерявлених барок!—and—Рубати твердо, як в строю. Svitlychnyi
crossreferences Franko's military imagery by stating that the genre of the sonnet cannot
withstand baroque deviations from the classical norm. In Franko's own words, the sonnet
likes only the color of blood and the lustre of steel. In Svitlychnyi's sonnet the military
imagery is conveyed through the disciplining of ecstatic baroque verses into quatrains
and the trimming of disheveled lines.

In both "Sonet" and "Kliasychnyi virsh" Svitlychnyi alludes to yet another sonnet by Franko, one which begins with the verse "Sonety—se raby. U formy puta" [Sonnets Are Slaves. In the Fetters of Form]:

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## І. Франко

Сонети—се раби. У форми пута Свобідна думка в них тремтить закута, Примірена, як міряють рекрута, І в уніформ так, як рекрут, упхнута.

Сонети—се пани. В них мисль від роду Приглушено для форм; вони вигоду, Пожиток кинуть, щоб ловити моду: Се гарний цвіт, що не приносить плоду.

Раби й пани! Екстреми ся стрічають. Несмілі ще їх погляди, їх речі, Бо свої сили ще раби не знають.

"Простуйся! В ряд!" Хлоп в хлопа, плечі в плечі

Гнеть стануть, свідомі одної мети, Живі, грізні, огромнії сонети... (S:19) \*\*\*

#### I. Franko

Sonnets are slaves. In the fetters of form Free thought trembles enchained, Measured as recruits are measured, Squeezed into the uniform like the recruits.

Sonnets are masters. For form's sake, the thought Has been muffled in them for ages; forsaken Was profit and gain in pursuit of fashion.

They are pretty flowers which bear no fruit.

Slaves and masters! The extremes meet. Their gazes, their speeches are still timid, For the slaves do not yet know their strength.

"Forward march! Straighten the rows!" Choice of men, shoulder to shoulder, Soon they will become aware of their common goal, Living, formidable, enormous sonnets. 105

In "Kliasychnyi virsh" the marker is the phrase "Стопа в стопу, рядок в рядок," which evokes the marked structure in verse 9 of Franko's sonnet: "Хлоп в хлопа, плечі в плечі." Once again, Svitlychnyi, like his predecessor, marshals a military theme to convey the idea that the structure of a sonnet is very rigid, and that the discipline it offers is akin to the discipline observed in the army.

Let me note at this point that, by all appearances, Svitlychnyi's Russian epigraph in "Kliasychnyi virsh" might be a mystification. I have not found any poet called Nikolaev. This can serve as an example of another type of intertext, the pseudo-quotation. Plett indicates that pseudo-intertextuality (i.e., when a text refers to another text, which

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>105</sup> Cited according to Assya Humesky, "Sound Expressivity in the Poetry of Ivan Franko," Slavic and East European Journal vol. 27 (1983): 246.

does not exist) is considered the climax of the fashion of post-modernism. 106 Patricia Tallakson also draws attention to the phenomenon of pseudo-epigraphs, purposely coined by an author. Giving an example from Middlemarch by T. S. Eliot, Tallakson states that the tradition of providing epigraphs-mystifications arose with the attempt to undermine the power of the tradition that upholds the epigraph as an argument from authority. 107

In "Kliasychnyi virsh" Svitlychnyi introduces the conflict in the second quatrain and expands on it in the first tercet, when the voice calls for severe disciplinary measures against disheveled, unusual, ecstatic forms. The second tercet ends by recommending a more radical approach toward any deviation from the norm (А за ліричний відступ розстріл/ Як підлим зрадникам в бою). This sonnet is a good example of the tensions in Svitlychnyi's collection of sonnets. While practicing a highly disciplined form of writing, the sonnet, Svitlychnyi acknowledges that classical verse is a tyrannical form.

In this particular sonnet, there is a double reversal. On the one hand, Svitlychnyi seems to be praising the sonnet's form of incarceration. In this, he has many literary predecessors. Let us consider, for example, Wordsworth's "Nuns Fret Not at Their Convent's Narrow Room"108:

> Nuns fret not at their convent's narrow room And hermits are contented with their cells; And students with their pensive citadels; Maids at the wheel, the weaver at his loom, Sit blithe and happy; bees that soar for bloom, High as the highest Peak of Furness-fells, Will murmur by the hour in foxglove bells: In truth the prison, into which we doom Ourselves, no prison is: and hence for me, In sundry moods, 'twas pastime to be bound Within the Sonnet's scanty plot of ground;

Plett, "Intertextualities," 26.Tallakson, "Epigraph: Citation as Authorial Guide," Abstract,

http://english.ttu.edu/kairos/3.1/coverweb/ipc/epicite.htm (accessed 15 Jun 2005).

<sup>108</sup> William Wordsworth. Poetic Works. With Introduction and Notes. 15th ed., ed. Thomas Hutchinson (London: Oxford University Press, 1971), 199.

Pleased if some Souls (for such there needs must be) Who have felt the weight of too much liberty. Should find brief solace there, as I have found.

In this sonnet, Wordsworth compares the genre of the sonnet with a prison that assists souls, which are lost thanks to unlimited liberty and deficiency of stable form. This positive prison provides, in Wordsworth's own words, a comforting "solace." As I have suggested earlier, it is precisely this type of solace, which Svitlychnyi seeks during his physical incarceration.

On the other hand, Svitlychnyi, however, also condemns any limitations placed upon the poet. It would therefore appear that to him the only acceptable limitations are those poetic rules he chooses for himself.

In Gs, the last sonnet of "Ars Poetica," is titled "Verlibr" [Vers Libre] and begins with an epigraph drawn from Vladimir Maiakovskii's "Neokonchennoe" [Unfinished], which I cite here only in part:

## [НЕОКОНЧЕННОЕ]

Любит? не любит? Я руки ломаю

разбрасываю разломавши так рвут загадав и пускают

по маю

венчики встречных ромашек

Пускай седины обнаруживает стрижка и бритье

Пусть серебро годов вызванивает

надеюсь верую вовеки не придет

ко мне позорное благоразумие [...]  $^{109}$ 

#### [UNFINISHED]

She loves me≈loves me not. My hands I pick and having broken my fingers

fling away

So the first daisy-heads one happens to flick

are plucked and guessing

scattered into May

Let a cut and shave reveal my grey hairs

Let the silver of the years ring out

endlessly

Shameful common sense I hope I swear

Will never come to me [...]<sup>110</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>109</sup> V. E. Kholshevnikov, sostavitel', avtor statei i primechanii, *Mysl', vooruzhennaia rifmami:* Poeticheskaia antologiia po istorii russkogo stikha [A Thought, Armored with Rhymes: Poetical Anthology on the History of the Russian Poem], 2<sup>nd</sup> ed. (Leningrad: Izdatel'stvo Leningradskogo

universiteta, 1987), 405.

110 Anonymous translation taken from the internet poetry collection of V. Maiakovskii. http://www.mayakovsky.com/maya/unfinished-en.htm (accessed 25 Jun 2005).

In this poem the lyrical voice of the Russian futurist proclaims that he prefers the state of craziness (i.e., the natural elements of free verse) over disgraceful prudence. In the text proper of "Verlibr" Svitlychnyi gives an example of his idea of the parity, for which he clamored in the first sonnet:

#### ВЕРЛІБР

Надеюсь, верую! Во веки не придет Ко мне позорное благоразумие. В. Маяковский

Нуртують пристрасті без ладу— І ритм тріщить. Як не було Гораціїв і Буальо. Стихія слів диктує владу.

Шумить кастальське джерело. Канони дихають на ладан. На зло Афінам і Палладам Розмило, залило, змело

Всі рими, ритми, цикли, строфи. Парнас—на грані катастрофи, Стихія ж не тверезіє.

Нуртує вир, надхненний, п'яний. Верлібри! Вільні громадяни Республіки Поезія! (*Gs*: 71)

#### VERS LIBRE

Shameful common sense I hope I swear Will never come to me. V. Maiakovskii

Passions whirl at random— And rhyme cracks, as if there were no Horaces or Boileaus. Spontaneous words establish rules.

The Castalian spring foams.
Canons are at their last gasp.
To spite Athena and Pallas
Were washed away, flooded and swept off

All rhymes, rhythms, cycles, strophes. Parnassus is on the edge of a catastrophe, The natural forces are not sobering up.

The vortex roars, inspired, drunk, Verses libres! Free citizens of The Republic of Poetry!

This poem stresses the possibilities offered by free verse, a kind of writing where spontaneous, natural forces eradicate the formal rules of classical poetry. In an ironic tone akin to the one in the preceding text, "Classical Verse," the voice of this poem describes the main principles of *vers libre*. In the closing tercet he designates free verses as citizens in his republic. It is plausible that Svitlychnyi might be referring to the dissidents of the Soviet Union, who were often silenced or executed for transgressing established norms.

Svitlychnyi's praise of vers libre is not written in free verse. This leads me to posit the question whether the contradictions inherent in the second and third poems of Svitlychnyi's "Ars poetica"—contradictions that result from their ironic stance, one

which I cannot fully resolve here—are not an allusion to the bifurcated nature of Franko's own prison cycle, which consists of both "Tiuremni sonety" and "Vol'ni sonety"?

#### 3.5 Conclusion

Plett, relying on Charles Grivel, states that no text exists in isolation but is always connected to a "universe of texts." He also maintains that every new text is somehow related to previous texts and becomes also a precursor of subsequent texts; in other words it is simultaneously post-text and pre-text. Consequently, every text is always subjected to a process of repetition. It exists as a perennial interplay between identity and difference. It is this phenomenon that constitutes its intertextuality.<sup>111</sup>

Both Plett's understanding of intertextuality and Ben-Porat's discussion of literary allusion have allowed me to discover the manner in which Svitlychnyi's sonnets are part of a larger "universe of texts." In this chapter I have attempted to show that Svitlychnyi's prison sonnets contain multitudinous intertextual references, both overt and covert, to world literature. Among the covert references, I have identified Wordsworth and Franko. I have also discovered a pseudo-intertext in the epigraph to "Kliasychnyi virsh." To be sure, all the intertexts in Svitlychnyi's sonnets are of equal significance because they uncover his literary horizon. In this project I decided to focus strictly on the intertexts linking Svitlychnyi and Franko as imprisoned poets.

<sup>111</sup> Plett, "Intertextualities," 17.

#### CHAPTER 4.

#### The Intertextual Relationships between

Franko's and Svitlychnyi's Sonnets of Incarceration.

Here they guard the foundations, but the foundation Of all foundations—the language of the human heart, And liberty, and thought they despise like rags.

Ivan Franko (S: 41)

[...] The bucket, peephole and bars soldered up forever.

Wake up, shaker of foundations!

Ivan Svitlychnyi (Gs: 24)

## 4.1 Discussion of Common Themes in Franko's and Svitlychnyi's Prison Sonnets

In this chapter I will compare the manner in which Franko and Svitlychnyi address the reality of prison: their description of the search; their attitudes toward guards, judges, officials, and the regime in general; and finally the manner in which they treat women in their poetry. The goal of this exercise is to identify the intertexts in Svitlychnyi's sonnets of incarcerations that allude to those by his famous predecessor.

The sonnet involves a stable frame and a rigid rhyme scheme. Creating a sonnet is akin to living in prison: both the sonneteer and the prisoner must function within limited space and work under strict restrictions. The intellectual discipline required to write sonnets can offer a means of escaping from the spiritual and intellectual degradation of imprisonment. Writing sonnets under such conditions is both a challenge and a form of defiance. I suggest that this is why Franko organizes his collection into "prison sonnets" and "free sonnets." And this might be the reason why Svitlychnyi's introductory part in *Gs* simultaneously alludes to—as the polysemy of the adjective *kamernyi* suggests—the restrictive and degrading environment in prison as well as the privileged ambience of artistic performance.

In their sonnets Franko and Svitlychnyi simultaneously describe and distance themselves from the harsh reality around them. They create their own world, a special chamber, which paradoxically is a liberating prison, because it is framed by cultural traditions and accepted norms, rather than by human brutality. A key toward understanding their sonnets is located in this very special chamber, one that can be accessed only by a well-read audience.

The sonnets of both poets inhabit an entire universe of texts. At the same time, however, they also address the reality of prison and include much vocabulary from the language of prisoners. In fact, Franko is credited with introducing into Ukrainian poetry lexical material that, until his time, was considered non-poetical. As Hanna Popadynets' recently stated in an article about the collection *From Peaks and Lowlands*:

Поет сміливо вводить у поетичну тканину "непоетичну лексику"—то політичну, економічну, то побутову. Багато слів такого типу завдяки Франкові в українську поезію увійшли вперше. Ці сміливі експерименти не викликають враження дисонансів,—навпаки, вони активізують читацьку увагу й справляють естетичний ефект несподіванки, що  $\varepsilon$  взагалі ознакою поетичного новаторства.

The poet boldly introduces into the poetic fabric "non-poetic vocabulary," be it political, economic and everyday. Many such words, owing to Franko, entered Ukrainian poetry for the first time. These bold experiments do not create the impression of dissonance; on the contrary, they activate the reader's attention and produce the aesthetic effect of a surprise, which altogether is a sign of poetic innovation.

A contemporary of Franko put it differently in 1910:

Гній, сморід, задуха, душевні муки, знасилування волі людини, всьо, проти чого бунтується людська думка,—отсе настрій тюремних сонетів Франка... Тільки той зможе зрозуміти їхню появу, хто знає життя нашого народа, скільки найкращих синів, найчільніших,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>112</sup> Hanna Popadynets', "Zhanrotvorcha i styletvorcha rol' avtolohichnoho slova u zbirtsi Ivana Franka Z vershyn i nyzyn" [The Genre-creating and Style-creating Role of the Author's Word in the Collection of Ivan Franko From Peaks and Lowlands], (Drohobych: Drohobych Ivan Franko State Pedagogical University), http://www.franko.lviv.ua/nd ch/66-1.doc (accessed 14 Jun 2005).

інтелігентних умів і найвідоміших одиниць із-під сільської стріхи тратить марно найкращі літа у тюрмах по сей і по той бік кордону. 113

Rot, stench, stale air, spiritual tortures, the rape of the individual's will, everything against which human thought rebels. All this represents the mood of Franko's prison sonnets... Only those will understand their appearance, who know the life of our people and how many of our best sons, the most prominent, intelligent minds and best known villagers waste the best years of their life in prisons on both sides of the border.

The legacy of Franko and subsequent poets notwithstanding, the tenets of Socialist Realism frowned upon the incorporation of non-poetic material into poetry and, especially, genres like the sonnet. Svitlychnyi, who had no hope of being published after his second incarceration, chose to reflect upon his prison experiences with appropriately colloquial vocabulary. In my subsequent discussion I will suggest that Svitlychnyi was inspired by Franko's example. But before I marshal my evidence, I propose to consider his sonnet "Son" [Dream], which appears in the first part of *Gs*, "Kamerni motyvy," and which draws attention to the harsh details of a cell's interior in order to emphasize the predicament of its inhabitant.

Сон	Dream
I. Світличний	I. Svitlychnyi
Я бачив дивний сон I. Франко	I saw an astonishing dream I. Franko
Куми о десну і о шую.	My relations to the right and left.
А шум! А гам! А шал! А шквал!	What noise! A hubbub! An uproar! A squall!
А сміх і гріх? Дев'ятий вал!.	To laugh or cry? A decuman wave!
Велике таїнство вершу я,	I am imparting a great sacrament,
Гостей спуваю наповал,	I make my guests imbibe,
Гостей частую і віншую,	I treat the guests and wish them well,
Гуляю, браття, розкошую.	I party, my brothers, surrendering to pleasures.
I просипаюсь. Карнавал	And then wake up. The carnival
закінчено. Параша, "вічко"	is finished. The shit bucket, peephole
і грати, впаяні навічно.	and bars soldered up forever.
Підйом, розхитувач основ!	Wake up, shaker of foundations!

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>113</sup> Antin Krushelnytskyi, *Ivan Franko. Poeziia* [Ivan Franko: Poetry] (Kolomyia, 1910), 112.

Нічого. Якось перебуду. І з ночі знову найде люду, І все моє почнеться знов. (*Gs*: 24)

It is fine. I will live through it somehow. And at night people will come again, And my [party] will begin again.

The epigraph to this sonnet is from the first verse of Franko's frequently anthologized "Kameniari" [The Stone Crushers]. In this poem the speaker sees himself at the head of thousands of enchained workers whose task is to cut a road through granite rock. The speaker acknowledges that they are not heroes or epic warriors, but slaves who have freely put on chains to become servants of liberty, mere stone crushers making the way of progress ("Ні, ми невольники, хоч добровільно взяли/ На себе пута. Ми рабами волі стали:/ На шляху поступу ми лиш каменярі" [No, we are slaves, although we freely took/ The bonds upon ourselves. We became the slaves of liberty:/ On the path of progress we are merely stone crashers.])<sup>114</sup> The speaker also acknowledges that recognition of their labour and their community's happiness will occur only after their deaths.

The epigraph from "Kameniari" allows us to posit that the party in the dream of Svitlychnyi's speaker is attended by fellow dissidents (*kumy*, as he calls them) who are also prisoners of conscience. And, as we can see, the poem's dreamer wakes up to discover that there is no one else in the cell, but a *parasha* (shit-bucket, according to the language of English-speaking prisoners), peephole, and permanently soldered bars.

The image of the *parasha* reappears in "Samota" [Loneliness] where it serves to emphasize, once again, the prisoner's solitude and the hopelessness of his situation:

80

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>114</sup> Ivan Franko, *Vybrani tvory u triokh tomakh* [Selected Works in Three Volumes], uporiadnyk A. A. Kaspruk (Kyiv: Vydavnytstvo khudozhn'oï literatury "Dnipro," 1973), 1: 86.

## САМОТА І. Світличний

Параша. Грати. Стіни голі. І сам ти—Божий перст. Сиди І нічогісінько не жди Із загратованої волі.

Ти сам тут. Сам. Клени й суди Гримаси, кпини, примхи долі— Чужі ні радощі, ні болі Не пробиваються сюди.

Ти—сам. Ти—сам, ти сам з собою! Гати об стіну головою, Кричи, благай, мордуйся, клич,—

А від підйому до відбою Недремне око над тобою Більмасто глипає, мов сич. (*Gs*: 26)

## LONELINESS I. Svitlychnyi

A shit bucket. Bars. Naked walls. And you are like a God's thumb. Sit And expect nothing From freedom behind bars.

You are here alone. By yourself. Curse and judge The grimaces, the jeering, the caprices of fortune—No outside joy or pain Can force their way in here.

You are alone. You are alone, alone with yourself! Strike your head against the wall, Yell, beg, suffer, call,—

And from dawn till dusk The vigilant eye over you Blinks like a wall-eye, like an owl.

In my opinion, "Son" and "Samota"—when taken together—offer covert allusions to the first sonnet in Franko's prison collection:

#### \*\*\*

## І. Франко

Се дім плачу, і смутку, і зітхання, Гніздо грижі, і зопсуття, і муки! Хто тут ввійшов, зціпи і зуби, й руки, Спини думки, і речі, і бажання!

Кукіль тут полють з жита, видається, Та рівночасно свіжий засівають; По параграфам правду виміряють, Але неправда і без міри ллється.

Тут стережуть основ, але основу Усіх основ—людського серця мову, І волю, й мисль зневажують, як дрантя.

Ви, що попавши в западню ту, хтіли Найти в ній людський змисл і людські цілі,— Lasciate ogni speranza,—мовив Данте. (S: 41)

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## I. Franko

This is a house of weeping, sorrow, and sighing, A nest of distress, of depravity and of suffering! You, who entered here, clench your teeth and fists, Halt your thoughts, and talks, and desires!

It seems that they grind the tare out of the rye here, And at the same time they sow new [rye]; They measure justice here according to articles of law, But injustice flows without measure.

Here they guard the foundations, but the foundation Of all foundations—the language of the human heart, And liberty, and thought they despise like rags.

You who, having fallen into this abyss, wanted To find here human sense and human goals, Lasciate ogni speranza,—said Dante.

In Franko's sonnet the lyrical voice portrays prison and, by extension, the legal system as a site of injustice, where the most important social foundations—"the language of the

human heart,/ And liberty, and thought..."—are systematically destroyed. The lyrical voice concludes that it is impossible to escape prison's dehumanizing effect and quotes—in part—Dante's exhortation from the *Divine Comedy:* "Leave every hope behind, Ye, who enter here." These words are evoked in Svitlychnyi's "Samota," in the line  $Cu\partial u/I$  нічогісінько не жди/ Із загратованої волі, which declares the prisoner's sense of hopelessness.

However, if we read from this perspective Svitlychnyi's sonnet "Son," we may discover that his speaker acquires a new dimension. Let us recall that when the latter is awakened, the guard calls him a "shaker of foundations." Thus, besides engaging in irony, a tool Svitlychnyi wields dexterously, the lyrical voice makes an allusion to Franko's opening sonnet, by countering the prisoner's perspective with that of the institution. In the eyes of Soviet officialdom, it is the dissenting dreamer who undermines the foundations of society. The stark details of the cell remind him of his situation.

In "Zavzhdy v'iazen" [Always a Prisoner] Svitlychnyi argues that actual prisons are nothing but extensions of what already exists in everyday life. Thus he expands on the theme of hopelessness, which Franko introduced in "Se dim plachu, i smutku, i zitkhannia" [This Is a House of Weeping, Sorrow, and Sighing] with the help of a quote from Dante's *Divine Comedy*.

ЗАВЖДИ В'ЯЗЕНЬ I. Svitlychnyi	ALWAYS A PRISONER I. Svitlychnyi	
Самі собі будуєм тюрми,	We build our own prisons,	
Самі в них потім живемо,	And we live there afterwards,	
Самі себе стережемо.	We guard each other.	

<sup>115</sup> This image is repeated in another sonnet of Svitlychnyi, titled "Quod Licet Jovi, Non Licet Bovi" [From Latin: What Is Permitted to Jupiter Is Not Permitted to the Ox]: "—Ну хто ти проти влади? Гнида./ Хотів основи потрясти!!" [Well, who are you against the regime? A nit./ You wanted to shake the foundations!!] (Gs: 20).

Вже тюрем—тьма, і в тюрмах—юрми.

А ми—нічого. Женемо За муром мур, за муром мур ми. Суботники! Аврали! Штурми! Вже й ми—не ми. Воно само

Так склалося; так повелося І так ведеться здавна й досі. Сліпо народжені в тюрмі,

Кому поскаржимось? На кого? На чорта лисого? На Бога? Тюрма ж—своя. І ми—самі. (*Gs*: 30)

Already the prisons are countless, and in prisons there are hordes of people.

And we do nothing. [We] build Wall after wall, wall after wall we stand. [We conduct] Subbotniks! Rush jobs! Stormings! And we are no longer ourselves. It has

So happened on its own, so come about, And so it has been going on from ancient times till now. Born blind in prison,

To whom will we complain? Against whom? The darn devil? God? The prison is ours. And we are all alone.

Both Franko and Svitlychnyi address the brutal searches to which they are subjected, expressing disgust at the soldiers who conduct them. Franko's antipathy towards guards (and officialdom in general) is shared by Svitlychnyi. Let us compare Franko's "Hei, opysaly nas nemov khudobu" [Hey, They Registered Us Like Cattle] with Svitlychnyi's introductory poem in *Gs*, "Shmon" [The Search]<sup>116</sup>:

## Іван Франко

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Гей, описали нас, немов худобу: I назву, й вік, і ріст, і всю подобу, Волосся, очі, зуби, всі приміти— Тепер хоч в Відень нас на торг гоніте!

Гей, обшукали нас, немов бандити: Всі кишені, всю одіж, всю особу, Ножі, тютюн, і гроші, всю оздобу Забрали—хоч в турецький рай ведіте!

Ну, от тепер ми чисті! Глупі-глупі! Ножі, оздоби й скарби наші з нами,

## ШМОН Іван Світличний

Стою—як мати народила: Без трусиків, без панталон. Точнісінько, як Аполлон, Безличний. А сержант без мила

Поліз у рот, у афедрон. Пильнує, стерво, щоб бациля Антирежимности не звила Гнізда крамоли. Шмон є шмон.

Сержант шмонає по порядку І кожну латку, кожну складку,

<sup>116</sup> The noun "shmon" implies a rather brutal form of "search" and "frisk." To the best of my knowledge there is no exact equivalent in English. For a description of a "shmon," see the book by Ivan Kostrov, which appeared on the internet under the title I ravnodushno smotriat nebesa: Zapiski zakliuchennogo [The Heavens Watch Emotionless: Prisoner's Notes]. Kostrov's book may be downloaded from: http://www.media-objektiv.com/spezproekts/book/17.php

Тих вам не взять бандитськими руками!	I кожен рубчик, кожен шов,
I розвели нас у апартаменти	Штани, труси, матню, калоші,
Державні. Злишні тут всі компліменти!	Немов—пардон—шукає воші,
Салон, їдальня, спальня й с —все вкупі. (S:43)	Та чорта пухлого знайшов. (Gs: 17)
***	THE SEARCH
Ivan Franko	Ivan Svitlychnyi
Hey, they registered us like cattle:	Here I stand, naked, as I was born,
Our name, our age, our height, and the entire body,	Without briefs, without pantaloons,
Our hair, eyes, teeth, all marks—	Exactly like Apollo,
Might as well drive us to the market in Vienna.	Shameless. And the corporal
Hey, they searched us as if we were bandits:	Got into my mouth, my pays
All our pockets, clothes, the entire person,	Got into my mouth, my anus.  He watches, the scoundrel, so that the bacillus
Knives, tobacco, and money, all our adornments	Of dissent does not make its
They removed. Might as well lead us to	Nest of revolt. A search is a search.
Turkish paradise!	
N. d	The second second second second
Now then we are clean! Fools, fools!	The corporal searches inch by inch
Our knives, adornments and treasures are still with us,	Every patch, every crease,
Those you cannot remove with criminal hands!	Every seam, every stitch,
And they separated us, leading us to our state rooms.	The pants, the briefs, the pucker, the galoshes,
Here all compliments are superfluous!	As if looking for—beg your pardon—lice,
The living room, dining-room, bedroom, and sh	But, he got found nothing but a darn devil.
[bucket] are all together [in one place].	

Both poems detail the invasion of privacy that transpires during the prison search. Neither Franko nor Svitlychnyi avoids vulgar vocabulary. Although Franko coyly abbreviates his vulgar designation for toilet (*cpanьня* [shit bucket]), he intends it to be read in full, as the metre of the poem suggests. Svitlychnyi, in turn, uses a rather vulgar term to refer to the search itself (*шмон*). But when the lyrical voice describes the body search, he resorts to a medical term (*aфeòpon*), which is drawn from the Greek. This tension between prison argo and the formal language of the anatomy class is highly ironic in its compliance with the "classical" rules of the sonnet. 117

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>117</sup> It can be said that Svitlychnyi's choice of genre builds on the legacy of the Ukrainian "Neoclassicists." Where he departs from his modernist predecessors is in his willingness to introduce vocabulary from the lower registers when addressing certain realities.

Let us now consider Svitlychnyi's sonnet "Vidbii" [Retreat] where the lyrical voice states that his sonnets will not be understood by his judges and those who conduct searches:

## ВІДБІЙ

## Іван Світличний

Бачити вічний прогрес—значить протягом кількох годин жити вічним життям.

Люїза Мішель

Відбій—якого їм відбою? Вступає глупа ніч в права, І тиша—сіра, нежива— Свинцем. Відбій? Ха-ха! Рябої

Кобили сон. Твої права На честь і гідність всі з тобою: Їх не відбити. Ритм двобою Пульсує в серці, і слова—

Не зраджувані і не зрадні— Формують строфи, не підвладні Шмональникам і судіям.

Куняє варта за дверима, А вічність—зоряна, незрима— Пливе, і мить її—твоя. (*Gs*: 23)

## RETREAT Ivan Svitlychnyi

To see eternal progress means for several hours to lead an eternal life. Luisa Michel<sup>118</sup>

Retreat—what kind of retreat do they want? Deep night assumes its power, And silence—grey, dead— Is like lead. Retreat! Ha-ha! It is the

Dream of a skewbald mare. Your right
To honor and dignity are all with you:
They cannot be taken away. The rhythm of a duel
Pulsates in the heart, and the words—

Unbetraying and unbetrayed— Shape the strophes, independent of Searchers and judges.

The guards doze behind the doors, And eternity—starry, invisible— Floats, and its instant is yours.

The second stanza of this sonnet—"Your right/ To honor and dignity are all with you:/
They cannot be taken away..."—constitutes a literary allusion to Franko's sonnet which
begins with the verse "Hei, opysaly nas nemov khudobu." In that sonnet the lyrical voice
proclaims in the first tercet: "Fools, fools!/ Our knives, adornments and treasures are still
with us./ Those you cannot remove with criminal hands!"

Svitlychnyi does not reproduce Franko and thus his imagery is very different. Both he and his predecessor consider searches a brutal intrusion. Franko sees in them the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>118</sup> I could neither locate nor identify the original text from which this passage by Luisa Michel is drawn. Thus, my translation is based on the Ukrainian version provided by Svitlychnyi. Michel was a socialist heroine of the 1871 Paris Commune.

destruction of both dignity and creative impulses. In the sonnet that begins with the verse "Zamovkla pisnia. Chy zh to ïi, svobidnii" [The Song Has Grown Silent. Should She, a Free Bird], the prisoner's voice wonders whether he should be describing the indignity of searches, and compares them to the barbaric destruction of a nightingale's nest:

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#### Іван Франко

Замовкла пісня. Чи ж то їй, свобідній, Золотокрилій птащці, тут вітати, В тій западні понурій, непривітній, Де чоловік потоптаний, проклятий?

Чи ж їй огидний образ той писати, Як страж встромляє свої лапи мідні В мою кишеню, чоботи, в послідній Рубець одежі і послідні шмати?

Тютюн, огонь, папір і олівець— Ось чого власть шукає так пильненько, Що влізла б аж в нутро тобі, здається.

I мовкне пісня. Так і соловейко Втікає від гнізда, писклят, яєць, Коли людська рука їх доторкнеться. (S: 58)

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#### Ivan Franko

The song has grown silent. Should she, a free Bird with golden wings, hover here, Over this depressed, morose abyss, Where the human being is trampled down, cursed?

Should she depict that repugnant image How the guard sticks his coppery paws Into my pockets, my boots, into the last Hem of my clothing and my last rags?

Tobacco, fuel, paper and pencil—
This is what the authorities look for so thoroughly
That it seems they would crawl into your entrails.

And the song grows silent. Just as the nightingale Flies away from the nest, nestlings, eggs, When a human hand touches them.

In Gs, besides describing the physical search (see "Shmon," above), Svitlychnyi also addresses the invasion of one's "own thoughts." In "Vichnyi shmon" (Eternal Search), as the title suggests, the lyrical voice intimates that what goes on in prison is merely a continuation of what goes on in life outside:

## ВІЧНИЙ ШМОН Іван Світличний

Не ті, сержанте, вже шмонали, Ти проти них смаркач єси, Спецнатреновані носи Винюхували кримінали,

Редактори—сановні пси, І цензори, старі шакали,

## ETERNAL SEARCH Ivan Svitlychnyi

Different people, corporal, have searched me, Compared to them, you are a snot-nosed kid. Specially trained noses Have already sniffed out the crime.

They are the editors—functionary dogs, And censors, old jackals,

Не в заді, в задумах шукали, А ще й аматори краси

В цивільному... Та шкода й праці. Собачий труд під хвіст собаці. А може... там бациль нема,

I нас на понт беруть даремне. Бо що як скажуть: "Діло темне. I слати нікуди,—й пуста тюрма." (*Gs*: 18)

They searched not in my ass, but in my concepts.

They are also the [self-appointed] lovers of beauty

Wearing civilian attire... I'm sorry for their labour. Rubbish work brings no success. But what if... there is no bacillus there,

And they scare us in vain.

'Cause what if someone says: "It is a shady deed,
There is nowhere to send, and the prison is empty."

The prisoner in this sonnet turns the tables on the sergeant conducting the search. He suggests that various functionaries and critics—whom he equates with dogs and jackals—are more experienced than he is in conducting searchers.

Let us recall Franko's introductory sonnet, where the voice maintains that prison authorities and the entire legal system have nothing to do with the observance of liberty for they destroy the "foundation/ Of all, the language of the human heart." Let us also recall the sonnet that begins with the verse "Hei, opysaly nas nemov khudobu." In both texts the authorities dehumanize prisoners, treating them like cattle. Svitlychnyi's "Vichnyi shmon" can be viewed as a literary allusion to Franko's prison sonnets, one that reverses his predecessor's perspective, by treating prison staff and Soviet functionaries as dogs and jackals. Such reversals in the poetry of Svitlychnyi are one aspect of his ironic style.

Iryna Dobrians'ka, comparing Franko and Svitlychnyi, states: "Вони [сонети I. Світличного та І. Франка], зрештою, створюють узагальнюючий образ українського політв'язня, який був однаково небезпечним для будь-якої імперії—чи то австрійської, чи то російської" [They [the sonnets of Svitlychnyi and Franko], create the summative image of the Ukrainian political prisoner, which was equally

dangerous for any empire, be it the Austrian or the Russian one]. Dobrians'ka is correct to the degree that both empires viewed themselves as the foundation of society—osnovy, to cite Franko's and Svitlychnyi's lyrical voices. However, the critical reader should note that Franko's incarceration lasted two months and that he was able to publish his prison sonnets. Svitlychnyi, on the other hand, was a prisoner for eleven years. His poetry, moreover, was published in Ukraine only after the USSR began falling apart.

In the sonnet that begins with the verse "Nezriachi holovy nash vik klenut" [Blind Heads Curse Our Epoch], Franko asks himself why power is better respected than the law:

\*\*\*

## Іван Франко

Незрячі голови наш вік кленуть, В котрім, говорять, перед правом сила, А чесній думці перетяті крила, А правду й волю, як звіра, женуть.

Та що ж то—право? Право—се лиш сила. А сила—право, се закон природи. В житті лиш сила ломить перешкоди, До лету вгору розпускає крила.

Та що ж се—сила? Лиш п'ястук та збруя? А серця вашого огонь святий, А думка, що світи нові будує,

А волі вашої залізні крила, А переконань, правди блиск яркий— Чи ж се не також непропаща сила? (S: 24) \*\*\*

#### Ivan Franko

Blind heads curse our epoch, In which, they say, power precedes the law, And honest thought has its wings cut short, Whereas justice and freedom are driven away like a beast.

So what is the law? The law is only power. And power is the law, this is the law of nature. In life, only power removes obstacles, And lets wings spread to the flight upward.

So what is power? Just a fist and a weapon? But what about the sacred fire of your heart, And the thought that constructs new worlds,

And the iron wings of your freedom, And convictions, the bright lustre of justice— Is not this also an unconquerable power?

Svitlychnyi broaches the theme of power in "Mefisto—Favst" [Mephistopheles—Faust] which, as I argued in Chapter II, treats these two entities as part of one continuum. Let us consider the poem:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>119</sup> Iryna Dobrians'ka, "Pratsia nad slovom—tse styl' ioho zhyttia," 154.

# МЕФІСТО—ФАВСТ (Нові варіяції на стару тему) Іван Світличний

Присвята Миколі Лукашеві, українському інтерпретаторові Гетевого "Фавста."

Мені, Миколо, більше до вподоби Мефістофель. Він принаймні не крутить хвостом і висловлюється солдафонськи просто:

У кого сила, в того влада... Важливо  $\mu_0$ , байдуже  $\kappa$ .

А Фавст слухає і мовчить. Ми, мовляв, з іншого тіста зліплені, хоча знає ж, гемонська душа, чиє сало їсть, хіба не так?  $(Gs: 83)^{120}$ 

## MEPHISTOPHELES—FAUST (New Variations on an Old Theme) Ivan Svitlychnyi

Dedication to Mykola Lukash, the Ukrainian interpreter of Goethe's "Faust."

Mykola, I like Mephistopheles more. At least he does not wag his tail, and he expresses himself simply, like a soldier:

He who has the might, possesses power... It is the *what* that matters, not the *how*.

Whereas Faust listens and keeps silent. He claims to be made not of the same mould, although he, a demoniacal soul, knows whose food he eats, does he not?

Svitlychnyi praises Mephistopheles for his candid admission: "У кого сила, в того влада.../ Важливо що, байдуже як" [He who has the might, possesses power.../ It is the *what* that matters, not the *how*]. By implication, Faust in the eyes of Svitlychnyi represents those intellectuals who turn a blind eye to the excesses of the Soviet regime, its use of totalitarian power, its threats, its negation of morality or—to phrase it in Franko's terms—its placing power ahead of the law.

A remarkable difference between Franko and Svitlychnyi is the manner in which their lyrical voices treat prison guards and injustice in general. The former, ever the revolutionary, is overtly angered by injustice. In Svitlychnyi's sonnets, on the other hand, the speaker accepts his lot with humour and ironic distance. The judges, who tried him, elicit disdain from Svitlychnyi. Let us consider Franko's sonnet, which begins with the verse "Iak ia nenavydzhu vas, vy mashyny" [Oh, How Much I Hate You, You Are Machines] and Svitlychnyi's "Zhalisnyi sonnet" [A Sorrowful Sonnet]:

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>120</sup> This short text performs the role of epigraph to the section "Mefisto—Faust" [Mephistopheles—Faust] in UmtS, in accordance to Svitlychnyi's Kd—V.

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#### I. Франко

Як я ненавиджу вас, ви машини, Що трете кості, рвете серце в грудях, Вбиваєте живую душу в людях І потім кажете: "Що ж, ми не винні!

Нас на такі заведено пружини, Ми мусимо! В самих не раз вся суть, ах, Бунтується... Та що робить! Не будь, ах, У нас тих пут, становища, родини..."

Як я ненавиджу вас, добрі, щирі, Що служите неправді, підлоті— Чи служите у злій, чи в добрій вірі!..

Ні, ті, що в добрій вірі служать,—ті Ненависні мені в найбільшій мірі, Як на рабі тім пута золоті.

## жалісний сонет

#### I. Світличний

Умій суддю свого жаліти, Тяжкі гріхи йому прости, Та ж він людина, як і ти; У нього ж дома жінка, діти.

їм треба грошей принести, І треба—ніде правди діти— З лайна собачого зуміти Державний злочин довести.

Хотів би ти в тій шкурі бути? В дугу свій горб і совість гнути? Собача доля! Зрозумій

I не топчи багно в болото, Жалій суддю свого, достоту Як ми жаліємо повій.

#### \*\*\*

#### I. Franko

Oh, how much I hate you, you are machines That grate the bones and tear apart the heart, You kill the living soul in people And then say "Well, we are not guilty!

Our springs have been so set up, We must! Our entire essence Rebels not once... But what can you do! If only we had no fetters, positions, families..."

Oh, how much I hate you, who are kind, generous, Who serve injustice, meanness, Whether you serve in good or bad faith!..

No. Those who serve in good faith, those Are most hateful to me, Like golden chains on a slave.

## SORROWFUL SONNET I. Svitlychnyi

Learn to pity your judge, Forgive his mortal sins, After all he is a human, like yourself; He has a wife and children at home.

He needs to bring them money, And has to—one can't conceal the truth— Be able to transform dog's shit Into a state crime.

Would you like to be in his shoes? To bend your back and conscience? It's a dog's lot! Understand

And with your feet do not press mud into a swamp, Pity your judge, just Like we pity whores.

The first-person voice in Franko's sonnet turns this work into the invective of a prophet who stands apart from the community. The speaker in Svitlychnyi's sonnet maintains an ironic stance throughout by addressing the self in the second-person. In this manner he makes the reader a participant, something that, as a rule, does not occur in Svitlychnyi's collection. Notwithstanding these differences, his argument that the judges act the way

they do because they must support their families ("He has a wife and children at home./
He needs to bring them money..."), appears to be a literary allusion to the arguments
posited by officials in Franko's sonnet ("'But what can you do! If only we had no fetters,
positions, families...'").

In the sonnet that begins with the verse "Ni, vy ne maly zhliadu nado mnoiu!" [No, You Did Not Watch over Me!], Franko's speaker reflects on the manner in which he was charged and tried, accusing his judges for using the law to cover up their unjust behaviour:

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#### Іван Франко

Ні, ви не мали згляду надо мною! Хоч око в око ви не сміли стати, Не сміли свої правди нам сказати— Ви підступом побили мя без бою!

Щоб над безсильним, хорим показати Звірячу силу, ви добов нічною Напали мя, мов вовк за звіриною, Ви чатували на порозі хати.

Ви права сторожі? Ні, право в вас Лиш щит, котрим безправ'я закриваєсь! Судіть мене, та вас осудить час!

Нехай тепер безсильно розбиваєсь Мій крик о зимні стіни, прецінь раз Він вирвесь, і ваш сон його злякаєсь. (*S*: 70)

#### \*\*\*

#### Ivan Franko

No, you did not watch over me! Although you could not appear vis-à-vis, [And] did not dare tell us your truth— You beat me in an ambush without a battle!

To show over a weak, sick human
Bestial power, you at night time
Attacked me, like a wolf attacks an animal,
You stalked me on the threshold of my house.

You are the guardians of the law? No, your law is Just a shield, with which you cover up injustice! Judge me, and time will be your judge!

Let my scream now break powerlessly Against cold walls, but once It escapes, your sleep will be terrified by it.

The speaker in Svitlychnyi's sonnet "Provyna" [Guilt] does not speak about his particular case, but intimates that his individual fate is part of a larger panorama of repression. He accuses the whole society of behaving like obedient slaves and for tacitly approving political persecution throughout the history of the USSR:

## ПРОВИНА Іван Світличний

Я винен, браття. Всі ми винні. Наш гріх судитимуть віки За беріїв, за Соловки, За чорні, зганьблені, злочинні

Перегвалтовані роки, За куці істини нізчимні, За те, що унтери причинні Нам кастрували язики,

За довбані в катівнях ребра. За реабілітанські жертви, За небо, гратами рябе,—

Судіть мене. Судіть без знижки, Судіть—я винен—хоч до "вишки" Мене, а заодно й себе. (*Gs*: 33)

## GUILT Ivan Svitlychnyi

I am guilty, brothers. We are all guilty. Our sin will be judged by the centuries For the Berias, for Solovky, For the dark, dishonored, criminal,

Constantly raped years, For meaningless, tasteless truths, For the fact that insane underlings Castrated our own tongues,

For the ribs, gouged in torture chambers, For the victims of rehabilitation, For the sky, darkened with prison bars,—

Judge me. Sentence me without reduction, I am guilty. Sentence me even with the death penalty, [Sentence] me and simultaneously yourselves.

Both Franko and Svitlychnyi include in their prison collections sonnets written to women. In "Vol'ni sonety" and "Tiuremni sonety" Franko dedicates respectively four and three sonnets to a woman. Svitlychnyi addresses a woman in eleven sonnets and two poems (counted according to the most inclusive edition of Svitlychnyi's oeuvre, *UmtS*). It is here that the most striking differences between the two poets surface. These differences are probably predicated by the cultural norms and literary conventions prevalent in their respective epochs. These differences might also reflect the individual disposition of each author toward the women in their immediate environment.

Let us first consider Franko's attitude toward women. His sonnets dedicated to the topic of love, are dominated by a romantic mood. For him women are either objects of intimate desire or treacherous enemies. He has several sonnets devoted to his mysterious lovers. He never treats women on par with men and is often perplexed by them. Witness, for example, the sonnet that begins with the verse "Zhinoche sertse! Chy ty lid studenyi" [A Woman's Heart! Are You a Frozen Ice]:

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#### Іван Франко

Жіноче серце! Чи ти лід студений, Чи запашний, чудовий цвіт весни? Чи світло місяця? Огонь страшенний, Що нищить все? Чи ти—як тихі сни

Невинності? Чи як той стяг воєнний. Що до побіди кличе? Чи терни, Чи рожі плодиш? Ангел ти надземний Чи демон лютий з пекла глибини?

Чим б'єшся ти? Яка твоя любов? В що віриш? Чим живеш? Чого бажаєш? В чім змінне ти, а в чім постійне? Мов!

Ти океан: маниш і потопляєш; Ти рай, добутий за ціну оков.

Ти літо: грієш враз і громом убиваєш. (S: 25)

#### \*\*\*

#### Ivan Franko

A woman's heart! Are you a frozen ice, Or a fragrant, beautiful spring blossom? Or moonlight? A dreadful fire That destroys everything? Are you like the peaceful dreams

Of innocence? Or like that military flag
That calls to victory? Do you bring forth thorns
Or roses? Are you a celestial angel
Or a ferocious demon from the depths of hell?

What makes your heart beat? What is your love like? What do you believe? What guides your life? What do you desire? When are you instable and when constant? Tell me!

You are an ocean: you allure and sink [me]; You are paradise, obtained in exchange for freedom. You are summer: you warm up at once and kill with a thunderstorm.

Svitlychnyi dedicates a number of prison sonnets to his wife, Leonida (L'olia), his sister Nadia, and various women friends, members of the Generation of Sixties. There are no love sonnets in his prison collection. Although his speaker addresses women and talks about them, his vision is hardly romanticized. A woman is an equal partner, a friend. He treats women as colleagues, not as objects of desire. Let us consider the sonnet "Ty vsim, chym lysh mohla, bula meni" [You Have Been All You Could Be to Me], in which Svitlychnyi expresses his appreciation for the moral support he has obtained from his wife:

#### \*\*\*

## Іван Світличний

Ти всім, чим лиш могла, була мені: Була Великоднем і буднем, Гарантом "будем—перебудем," Була росиною на камені

I каменем—твердим корундом. А руки, туго заламані,—

#### \*\*\*

## Ivan Svitlychnyi

You have been all you could be to me: You've been my Easter and my everyday, My guarantor of "we'll get over it," A drop of dew on a stone

And a stone—solid corundum.

And your arms, tightly wrapped—

Немов чаїні два крила мені Над дуроломом велелюдним.

Була зигзицею і Ладою, Живицею на рану, владою— Єдиною на вся і все.

I ким Тобі—не знаю!—бути ще, Коли круте житейське нутрище Нас чортовинами несе. (*Gs*: 104)

Like the wings of a gull—around me
[To protect me] from the deception of the world.

You were my dove and my Lada, Balsam on my wound, my power— The only one for everything.

And—I do not know—whom else should you be, When harsh life's viscera Carry us along devilish crevices.

Worthy of note in this context is the fact that Svitlychnyi's title for the collection he amended while in exile, *Kozhen den'—Velykden'*, alludes to this particular sonnet.

In the sonnet "Moïm liubaskam" [To My Beloved Women], Svitlychnyi rejects literary heroines deified by the great sonneteers Dante and Petrarch, in order to elevate his own friends and fellow dissidents: Lada (Svitlychnyi gives his wife, Leonida, the name of a pagan Goddess), Mykhailyna Kotsiubyns'ka, Svitlana Kyrychenko and Halyna Seyruk:

## МОЇМ ЛЮБАСКАМ Іван Світличний

Лаури славні! Беатріче! Богині в профіль і анфас! А хай вам! Вибачте, я—пас. Я тричі вмру й воскресну тричі,

А не зроблю кумира з вас. Безживні ви, божисто-вічні, Ви ідеально-ідилічні, Нехай ви—супер, екстра-клас,

А в мене Лада—дай Бог іншим! Куми і підкумки... Я грішний, Як з раю вигнаний Адам.

За слово-усмішку Михасі, Та Світи, та Галинки—вас я, Усіх вас гамузом віддам. (*UmtS*: 63)

## TO MY BELOVED WOMEN Ivan Svitlychnyi

Glorious Lauras! Beatrices!
Goddesses in profile and full face!
Have it your way! Forgive me, but I'll pass.
I will die and resurrect three times

But will not idealize you. You are lifeless, divinely eternal, You are ideally idyllic, Let you be super, extra class,

But I have Lada—may others be so fortunate! Relatives and relations... I am sinful Like Adam expelled from paradise.

For a word or a smile of Mykhasia, And Svita, and Halynka—I will Give up all of you altogether. Svitlychnyi also has a sonnet titled "Epitafia" [Epitaph], dedicated to Ivan Franko's granddaughter, Zinoviia, who, under the regime's pressure, recanted her views and betrayed her dissident colleagues:

## ЕПІТАФІЯ (ЗІНІ ФРАНКО) Іван Світличний

Минули захват і завзяття, Натхнення, самозабуття, І грім не вдарив до пуття, А на ганьбовище-розп'яття

Ти кинула своє життя. І душу гвалтом рвуть на шмаття Самопокаяння прокляття, Самопрокльонні каяття.

Але минає все. Осяде І вщухне пристрасть і досада, Образа й гнів, розпука й лють.

Та тільки не воскресне впала Душа: ти в неї наплювала,

А інші звикли й теж плюють. (Gs: 48)

## EPITAPH (TO ZINA FRANKO) Ivan Svitlychnyi

Enthusiasm and courage have passed, [Along with] Inspiration [and] self-oblivion, And thunder has struck not for a good purpose, But onto disgrace, crucifixion

You have thrown your life. And your soul is torn apart forcefully By the curses of self-repentance, By the repentance of self-curses.

But everything passes. Passion and disappointment will settle and calm down, [Along with] the insult and rage, the despair and fury.

But the fallen soul will not resurrect: You have spit at it, And others, having grown accustomed, also spit.

In this sonnet, Svitlychnyi condemns Zinoviia Franko the way he would condemn any man for unethical behaviour.

#### 4.2 Conclusion

In this chapter I have compared and contrasted the topics Svitlychnyi and Franko broach in their prison oeuvre. I have focused in greater detail on the reasons that led each prisoner to turn to the sonnet and the "prison-related" themes in their oeuvre, such as guards and injustice, brutal prison searches, the prison environment and its interior. To a lesser degree I have also considered the differences in the manner in which each author treats women. A detailed study of the topic is outside the scope of this paper. For my purposes, however, it is interesting to note that the critic Alan Nadel allows the

possibility that literary allusions can serve as a revocation of the pre-text, as well as a form of criticism: "Literary allusions, in other words, are a covert form of literary criticism, in that they force us to reconsider the allude-to text and request us to alter our understanding of it." <sup>121</sup>

I propose, therefore, that Svitlychnyi's prison sonnets, while revoking Franko's poetry of incarceration, subtly criticize his predecessor, particularly when it comes to his poetic treatment of women.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>121</sup> Alan Nadel, "Translating the Past: Literary Allusions as Covert Criticism," *Georgia Review* 36 (1982): 650.

## **Concluding Remarks**

In this thesis I have attempted to flesh out the relationship between two legendary figures in the history of Ukrainian culture, the twentieth-century dissident and literary critic, Ivan Svitlychnyi, and the nineteenth-century poet, prose writer, political activist and thinker, Ivan Franko. The relationship between their sonnets of incarceration has been mentioned by several critics, but has never been analyzed textually. Mine is the first attempt to define the nature of this relationship and to present the critical tools that might help us discuss the relationship without engaging in theories of influence.

My analysis has sought to identify hidden literary allusions in the works of Svitlychnyi, which point to Franko's prison sonnets as a form of pre-text. This pre-text is implicitly an object of critical praise and inspiration, especially when it comes to Franko's revolutionary stance, a stance attenuated by Svitlychnyi's ironic distance. It is also an object of dispraise, especially when it comes to Franko's attitudes toward women. By extension, Svitlychnyi's allusions to Franko on this topic are also a criticism of an entire tradition of love sonnets.

There are many overt intertexts in Svitlychnyi's oeuvre. I decided to focus on the covert intertexts leading to Franko, precisely because Svitlychnyi never acknowledged his famous predecessor's prison sonnets. The motives behind this can be the subject of further study. I believe that Svitlychnyi's poetry is most deserving of scholarly attention.

In the preliminary course of my investigation, I discovered that Svitlychnyi did not have control over the publication of his poetry, be it in the West or in Ukraine. We will probably never know the nature of his original vision for the collection at the time he began writing sonnets in prison or at the time he surrendered them to the courier. The only tangible document of his vision, which is included in Appendix I, reflects his views from 1980-81. My comparison shows that the posthumous edition of 1994 is close, but not completely true, to that vision.

Svitlychnyi's poetic prison "diary" represents a critic's attempt to channel his creativity into a new genre, after being forbidden to write and publish literary criticism. In *Gs* he criticizes the poets who accept politically imposed guidelines. The only rules Svitlychnyi accepts are those he chooses for himself. By experimenting with the sonnet, Svitlychnyi defiantly chooses his own "prison." Thus, he frees himself from the site that subjects him to spiritual and intellectual degradation.

Literary allusion to Franko's prison sonnets in the poetry of Svitlychnyi represents only one aspect of intertextuality. My introduction to the similarities and differences between his sonnets and Franko's can serve as a starting point for further comparisons and, among others, toward a study of the sonnet in Ukrainian literature. With the exception of a brief section devoted to the Ukrainian sonnet in Ihor Kachurovs'kyi's work *Strofika*, there is no significant discussion in Ukrainian scholarship devoted to the sonnet of incarceration, let alone comparative research on the Ukrainian prison sonnet and its counterpart in world literature. I envision this comparative analysis as a starting point for future research.

Ivan Svitlychnyi was one of the main literary critics of Ukraine's samvydav. His choices and deliberate separation between critical and creative activity was a new phenomenon for Ukraine of the 1960s-80s. At this time there was no clear distinction between critical and creative work; consider, for example, the fact that the Writers' Union also included critics among its members. As an example of this phenomenon, we

can mention the journal *Radians'ke literaturoznavstvo*, which was a joint publication of the Ukrainian Institute of Literature and the Writers' Union of Ukraine.

Svitlychnyi was the first critic to observe the boundaries between criticism and poetic activity. For this reason, it would also be rewarding to research the manner in which the institution of official literary criticism functioned in Soviet Ukraine of 1960s-80s and to compare and contrast it with the practices of dissident authors.

Although there have been histories of literary criticism in Ukraine, in which more recent material has been included, no one has studied the institution of literary criticism as it functioned in the underground, especially in the period between 1960 and 1986. I am particularly interested in comparing and contrasting the practices of dissident critics with those of official Soviet critics. I am also interested in comparing the Ukrainian case with the Russian one. Ukrainian literary scholars have barely looked at the role of the critic during the Soviet period, while Slavists have not engaged in comparisons between Russian and Ukrainian critics within the USSR.

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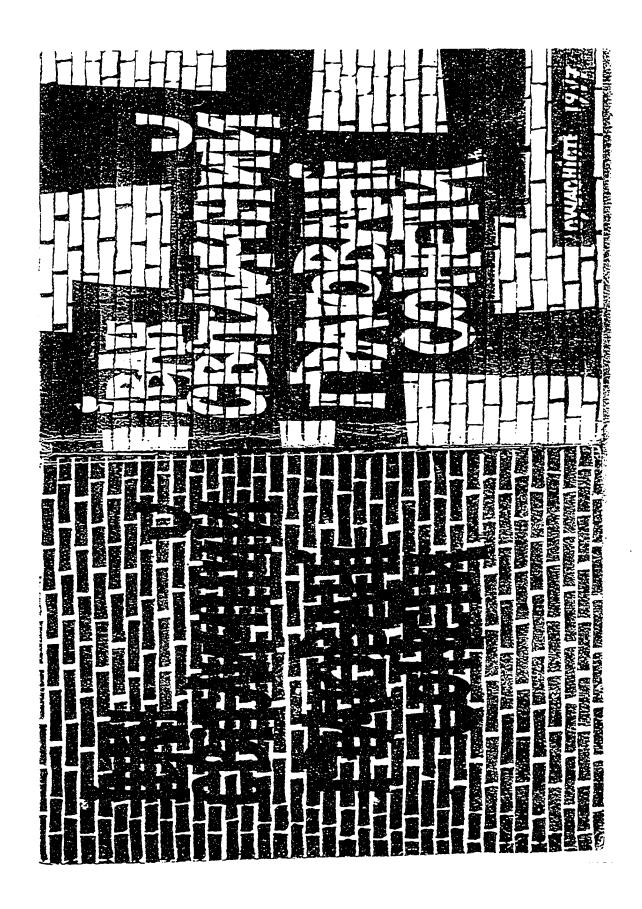
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# Appendix I.

Appendix I comprises a Xerox copy of the corrections that Svitlychnyi wrote on the pages of *Gratovani sonety* in approximately 1980-81, while in exile in the Gorno-Altaisk region of the USSR. This copy, which never saw the light of day as a separate publication, survived in the family archive of the poet and has been provided for this research by the courtesy of Nadia Svitlychna, his younger sister. Svitlychnyi named this redaction "Kozhen den'—Velykden'."



IBAH CBITTINUHNÜ FPATOBAHI GOHETH YOMEN GENG - BENNEGENS

# БІБЛІОТЕКА ПРОЛОГУ І СУЧАСНОСТИ Ч. 120

Обкладінка і портрот автора — Любослав Гуцапюх

Ivan Svitlychnyj SONNETS BEHIND BARS

SUČASNIST' - 1977

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Іван Світличний прийшов в українську пітературу з Донеччини, мабуть, найінтенсивніше русифікованого краю, який, попри це, дав українському рухові опору кілька визначних імен. Крім Світличного, колишнього Івана Дзюбу, Миколу Руденка, Олексія Тихого, і це не всі, та далеко не всіх ми й знаємо.

Народився Іван Світличний у 1929 році на Луганщині; у 1962 році закінчив філологічний факультет Харківського університету і деякий час по тому працював у спевниковому відпілі Інституту мовознавства АН УРСР. Як ми девідалися з його листа до Миколи Бажана, недавно опублікованого на Заході (див. Сучасність, 1977, ч. 4), був також науковим співробітником Інституту літератури АН УРСР і відповідальним секретарем журналу Рядянське літературознавство.

Але невдовзі наукова кар"єра Світличного обірвалася. Він увійшов у конфлікт з Білодідовим керівництвом Інституту мовознавства в питанні орієнтації цього вченого закладу, зокрема в ділянці словництва. Тим часом як офіційна пінія інституту визначалася не науковими, а політичними критеріями: конкретно в укладанні словників роблено наголос (вірніше сказати — натягувано) на тому, що спільне в українській і російській мовах, Світличний слушно вважав, що завдання словників не так у фіксації спільного, як відмінного, бож для таких спів, як вода, однакових в обох мовах, у словниках не було б і потреби.

За критику русифікаційної лінії інституту мовознавства і за виступи проти арештів і незаконних судів над діячами української культури та за причетність до поширення самвидавної пітератури Світличного в усіх названих установах звільнено з роботи, і то назавжди й остаточно.

"Довгий час, — пише в цитованому листі до Бажана

но дійшhа вістка, що Світличний відмовився від радянського громадянства.

Дзюбі й Євгенові Сверстюкові. Спіпьна бупа їх доля, бо пітературно-критичну діяльність обірвано їм на самому вмести українську пітературу з глухого кута провінційности Драч, Микола Вінграновський. Певно, він I сам це розумів і за вже не поступався двом іншим, майже одноліткам — Іванові нормальних обставин зосередився б нв "сродному" йому ділі — критиці. Саме тут він був, висповлюючись, за Довженком. без перебільшення запроєктований на велике і в цій ділянці поетичної фантазії, і не могли конкурувати з творчістю таких галановитих молодших сучасників, як Ліна Костенко, Іван Різносторонньо обдарований, він починав у літературі як поет і критик. Та його повзії мапи більше від раціо, ніж Світпичний ще мав змогу друкуватися в радянській пресі Повернімося до початку шістдесятих років, старті, але й при спільній свідомості конечної мали вони кожен свій, Індивідувльний почерк.

ТІ кІлька статтей, які встиг опублікувати Світличний, вражали сміливістю думкн. Певно, не мені одному залам'яталася одна з його перших статтей "Боги і навопоч" (*Бітуцзн*а, 1961, ч. 12), в якій він проти всеспілчанської кадильної течії офіційних критиків викривав фальш у романі письменника-двпутата Михайла Стельмаха *Правда і кривда*, цедро политому рожевим сиропом казенного оптимізму.

Я вже сказав вище про різносторонність літературних зацікавлень і можливостей Світличного. Продовжу цю думку згадкою про ще один жанр, в якому виявилися його блискучі зсібності — сатиричний памфлет. Энову пригадується, мабуть, останній пегально друкований твір Світличного, бо за яких два місяці по його появі надійшов перший арешт, гамфлет на достоту внекдотичну неміч мовознавчих публічацій Білодідової екіпи — "Гармонія і апгебра" (Дніпро, 1965,

т. 2). По арешті того року Світличного вже не друкуввли. Гезно, охоче й надрукували б, а то й напосідали на нього,

Світличний, — роками я не міг знайти собі роботи за фахом — певна річ, не тому, що не було вакансій, або я був нездалий до роботи, або мене не хотіли брати керівники літературних та наукових установ. Навлаки, не раз мене запрошували на роботу з власної ініціятиви, але потім, у процесі оформлення, це винвлялося неможливим не лише для мене, а й для керівників високих установ".

Властиво для репресій супроти Світличного від самого початку не було жадинх підстав. Єдине, що йому формально закидали, це самвидав, та й то лише читання чужого. З властивою йому скромністю він признавався там само:

"...Тим часом до самвидаву, основного прадмату мого звинувачения, а був причетний своєрідно, жоден мій твір самвидавом не поширювався — на жаль, не поширювався, бо з того часу, як кращим здобуткам української літератури доступ до читача був перекритий і вони виготовляпися тіпьки кустарно, потрапити до самвидаву — значипо здобути громадське вивнання, знак вищої пкости..."

Сказане справді скромно, бо незапежно від того, ширилися б твори Світличного в самвидаві чи ні, він напежав до кількох керівних одиниць з когорти шестидесятників, якій ми завдячуємо відродження України тих років. І це не був випадок, що його першого з шестидесятників зварештували в 1965 році. Валентин Мороз написав про це в Серед снігів:

"Це був прорахунок... I помилку негайно кинулись виправити. Випустили із в'язниці Івана Світличного — хоч і вважали його 'головним'''.

Прорахунок, бо вбити легенду про шестидесятників залякуванням Світпичного, щоб він "покаявся", не вдалося. По вісьмох місяцях ув'язнення він вийшов на волю і далі підписував протести проти сваволі КҐБ, неписав передмову до збірки документів у справі Л. Лук'яненка й ін.

12 січня 1972 року Світличного заврештовано вдруге і в березні 1973— засуджено на дванадцять років позбавлення вопі (7 років таборів суворого режиму і 5 років заслання). Відбуває ув'язнення в пермських таборах на Уралі. Нещодав-

Ξ

щоб написав щось покальне чи облалв "буржуазних націоналістів". Але Світличний належав (і лишився таким) до типу людей нової формації, покоління яких дійшло до слова за посталінської доби. Ці пюди подолали страх і покору деспотії, що було приреченням їх батьків; вони дивують світ протистоянням всемогутній потворі зла, яка щомиті може знищити фізично, але в люті своїй безсила зламати їх духову міць, бо над моральною безпринципністю потвори їх підносить віра у призначення людини, в її право на впасну думку, пюдську гідність, що в нашому, українському випадку ідентичне з обороною національної гідности.

Ще одна прикмета ціхує цей новий тип української пюдини: вона творча. Мабуть (та так воно й е), у невситимому гоні до творчости й криється сипа їхнього протисто-яння.

Такий ван Світличний, у найбезпосередицшому значенні цього слова — homo faber. Поза творчістю, він не мисспить себе і по викоді з першого арешту вдається до спроб друкуватися за эгодою своїх друзів під їх прізвищем. Та коли таке й могло спорадично вдаватися, була це крапля води на гарячий камінь. Для застосування творчої енергії довелося шукати чогось певнішого, і Світличний знайшов вихід у перекладництві. По шістдесят п'ятому році воно ще не було йому заборонене. Він заходився грунтовно вивчати французьку мову і перекладати з неї. Перве за кілька років у цьому проміжжі між арештами устиг багато зробити, і йому українська література завдячує появу збірки Пісень П.-Ж. Беранже (1970), бо переважна більшість перекладів у ній — Світпичного.

Я доходжу до кінця, а ще нічого не сказав про сонати Світпичного, які виповнюють цю збірку, та хоч це й здаватиметься парадоксальним на перший погляд, усе сказане їх безпосередньо стосується, бо творчість — це самовиявлення, і в сонетах читач відкриє світ людини, яку я спробував характеризувати вище, пюдини творчої за всіх, здавалося б, й абсолютно не можливих, обставин. Копи прийшов січень

1972 року з врештом, і наступним ув'язненням, і тими абсолютно неможливими обставинами, Світличний здолвв перемогти неподопанне і знайшов вихід у нвйсконденсованішому вилві творчости, зафіксований витвір якої можна врятувати від обшуків у рубших таборової одсжини, — повернувся до поезії, з якої починав кіпьканадцять років перед тим.

Здаеться мені, що й вибір саме форми сонета (у цій збірці лише кілька поезій "поза сонетами") не випадковий: ця безсмертна чотирнадцятирядкова строфа дається напежно опанувати себе лише пюдям певного рівня купьтури, здібним інтелектуально дисциппінувати себе. Світличний засвідчив налевність цих прикмет, бо опанував техніку сонета досконало. З уваги на запізні правила його побудови сонет називають запюбки кованою формою, і погічне, що він вимагає, сказати б, багатоплянового зосередження: над добором слова, наперед заданою схемою рим, ритмічною й архітектонічною структурою ціпости. Це зосередження було Світличному ціпющим джерелом проти духової деградації в його протистоянні таборовій зморі. Такою унвляється мені генеза сонетів цієї збірки.

Вживаючи такі спова, як *протистояння* і ім подібні, я дапекий від думки впоїти читачеві упвпення про автора цих сонетів у подобі грізного войовника, опанцереного "невгнутістю". Звісно, без цієї прикмети не було б опору. Але таке уявлення вийшло б однобоке, с<u>плр</u>щене до двовимірности. На справжній опір здібна пюдина, яка при всьому тому не втрачає нічого з безконечної багатогранности пюдської духової істоти, включно з її спабостями, до розчупення від зауваженого через колючий дріт проростання зела і прозвічної туги зголоднілого за шматком хліба.

Це й є випадок Саітпичного, як і багатьох його соузників. До нього можна застосувати загальновідоме Паскалеве визначення пюдини, що подібна до тендітної тростини, яку довколишній мертвий світ може вбити одним подувом вітру. Але ця тростина мислить, і невіть як зовнішній світ розчавить і, вона підноситься над ним свідомістю того, що діється, а :піпа нищівна сила такої свідомости позбавлена. Так Звітличний, ув'язнений панівною силою ненависти й інщення, мережаючи сонети і сатирично зображуючи її :упно з наглядачами, спідчими, стукачами й іншими її :лугами, підноситься над нею своєю пюдською правдою. 'а це не все. У поезіях цієї збірки є щось багато більше: у ній ідбився власний світ поета, пюдини, що зберегла свою гідлість у граничній ситуації насильства.

Іван Кошелівець

## ІНТРОДУКЦІЯ

Не для людей тіві слави Мережані та кучерлаі Оці вірші віршую я, Для себе, братіє моя. Т. Шевченко

Ганебний зек, державний зподій і волею богів естет. Живцем вмурований у склеп. Я влип по вуха. Годії Годії

Але в мені ожив естет. Забаг евфоній і мелодій, і компоную, хоч не в моді Тепер ґратований сонет.

Кому? Для чого? Що цв — гоббі? Пожива для тубільних снобів? Чи для судових експертиз?

...І чому він не меподійний, Незграбний мій, негречний мій регпагонадійний естетизм?

вічний шмон

Не ті, сержанте, еже шмонапи, Ти проти них Емаркач єси, Спецнатреновані носи Винюхували кримінапи,

Редактори — санови! пси, ! цензори, стар! шакапи, Не в заді, в задумах шукапи, А ще й аматори краси В цивільному... Та шкода й праці. Собачий труд-під хвіст собаці.

I нас на понт беруть даремне. Бо що як скажуть: "Діпо темне" compated age,

4, nome, God ... Sayen He

Вирьомський шабаш,

у нашлані? Чого схотві Яких відьом? Яких уортів? Всв. — здообон. Арв куди ти Хвоста відеомського подів? Нв будем зайвого піпити. із чортівнубю ти чеб знався. Та країде б все таки зізнався, Тим каче, кажеш, акеїст. Я сям не хочу перегінути:

чужих кор

Я знаю,

Але куди ти дів свій хвіст

Эбрьом нема й не мож

•

#### QUOD LICET JOVI, NON LICET BOVI

— Ну хто ти проти впади? Гнида. Хотів основи потрясти!! — А ти? — питаю я. — Хто ти? Що правиш іншим панахиди

І тешеці мари та хрести? Основи хто тобі їх видав В оренду? Хто їх так эфгидив, Що вже не змить, ні зішкребти?

Мовчиш? Заціпипо? Ні спова? Мов квочка всівся на основах, За право взявши власний бзик.

ты кидаеш слова на вітер. Та ти між іншим не Юлітер. І я, між іншим, тёж не бик.

#### ЖАЛІСНИЙ СОНЕТ

Умій суддю свого жаліти, Тяжкі гріхи йому прости, Таж він людина, як і ти; У нього дома жінка, діти.

їм треба грошей принести, І треба — ніде правди діти — З пайна собачого зуміти Державний зпочин довести.

Хотів би ти в тій шкурі бути? В дугу свій горб і совість гнути? Собача доля! Зрозумій

і не топчи багно в болото. Жапій суддю свого, достоту Як ми жапіємо повій.

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#### ВЕЧІРНЯ МІСТЕРІЯ

На рівні Божих партитур... 1. Драч

Обсіли мороки — химери, Снується сутінь спроквола... Тужавіє драглиста міта, Принишкли камери — печери.

I раптом — вічність ожила! Здригнулися небесні сфери, Й зоря достотністю Венери Над телевежею зійшла.

А потім — друга... п'ята... сота... Хорали Баха! На висотах, На рівні Божих партитур!

А поміж ў нами ліг облогом Забутий сферами і Богом Облуплений тюремний мур.

# відбій

Бачити вічний проґрес — значить протягом кількох годин жити вічним життям.

Люїза Мішель

Відбій, — якого їм відбою? Вступає гпупа иіч в права, І тиша — сіра, нежива — Свинцем. Відбій? Ха-хаі Рябої

Кобили сон. Твої права На честь і гідність всі з тобою: Їх не відбити. Ритм двобою Пульсує в серці, і слова—

Не зраджувані і не зрадні формують строфи, не піделадні Шмональникам і судіям.

Куняє варта за дверима, А вічність — зоряна, незрима — Пливе, і мить її — твоя. COH

Я бачив дивний сон... І. Франко

Куми о десну і о шую. А шумі А гамі А шалі А шквалі А сміх і гріх рев'ятий валі Велике таїнство вершу я,

Гостей спуваю наповал, Гостей частую і віншую, Гуляю, браття, розкошую. І... просинаюсь: Карнавал

закінчено. Параша, "вічко" і ґрати, впаяні навічно. Підйом, розхитувач основ!

Нічого. Якось перебуду. з ночі знову найде люду, і все моє почнеться знов. ПАРНАС

И в небесах я вижу Бога. М. Пермонтов

І враз ні стін, ні ґрат, ні стелі. Хтось невидимий Ізбудив Світ Капинцевих візій-див, Драчеві клекоти і хмелі,

Рій Вінграновських інвектив. Чаклунство Ліни, невеселі Голобородькові пастелі І Стусів бас-речитатив.

Парнасі I що ті шмони й допит? Не вірю в будень, побут, клопіт — В мізерію, дрібнішу тлі.

Вщухає суєтна тривога, І в небесах я бачу Бога І Боже слово на землі.

#### **CAMOTA**

Самота самоти, Вузол тиші... В. Стус

Параша. Ґрати. Стіни голі. І сам ти — Божий дерст. Сиди І нічогісінько не жди Із заґратованої волі.

Ти сам тут. Сам. Клени й суди Гримаси, кпини, примхи долі — Чужі ні радощі, ні болі Не пробиваються сюди.

Ти — сам. Ти — сам. Ти сам з собою! !! Гати об стіну головою. Кричи, благай, мордуйся, клич, —

А від підйому до відбою Недремне око над тобою Більмасто глипає, мов сич.

#### ВІДЧАЙ

I я подумаю, що в світі все мана І на землі ніде нема святині. Леся Українка

Мов шашіль, точить думка підпа: "Весь світ — марнота і мана. Шпана чи пицар — честь одна: Гризуться всі за пайку їдпа!

І відцурається жона, І друг продасть за копу срібла. Весь світ гармонії і світла Не вартий мерзлого лайна".

Ніде ні святощів, ні свята... Душа заскімлить, з тями стята. Та, Господи, не доведи

— З розпуки, з відчаю, зі страху— Покласти честь свою на плаху Вже краще голову клади.

#### **МОВЧАННЯ**

Кров'ю вуств обізвались І заридали — мовчанням. Песя Українка

Слова — для добласти, для чину — Нуртують, рвуться на язик. Прорватись в звукі Прорватись в крикі . Хоч лошепки! Хоч для почину!

А там... не втерпить єретик, Спова поскочуть, голубину Наївність вуст. Нема иі впину, Ні стриму їм, а ти не звик

їх. сущих у твоїй подобі, Душити в звродку, в утробі. Смертельний зашморг — німота.

Спова киппать, зухвалі, горді, Та кляпом вкляк язик у горлі, і кров'ю запеклись уста. **ЯЗИК** 

— Язик до Києва довада. — Кого до Києва, в кого до тюрми. (Підспухана розмова)

Ідем у Київ, як прочани, Крізь нетрі, безбач, крадькома. А вождь — язичник, і дарма До схими нехриста привчали.

Він без кісток! Він без кермаі Трубить речистими речами. Січе сповами, як мечами. Не Київ жде його — тюрма.

Він — єретик. Мовчать не звик він. Тож відкуси його і викинь І йди у Київ навпрошки.

Та це вже — піддавки І бзики: Потрібен Київ без'язиким! Як язикатим — Соловки!

# завжди в'язень

Самі собі будуєм тюрми, Самі в них потім живемо, Самі себе стережемо. Вже тюрем — тьма, і в тюрмах — юрми.

А ми — нічого. Женемо За муром мур, за муром мур ми. Суботники! Аврали! Штурмн! Вже й ми — не ми. Воно само.

Так склапося: Так повелося, 1 так ведеться одавна й досі. Спіпо народжені в тюрмі,

Кому посквржимось? На кого? На чорта писого? На Бога? Тюрма — свол. 1 ми — самі.

#### TIOPMA

Ми серцем голі догола. Т. Шевченко

В тюрмі, за ґратами, в неволі Мені приснипася... тюрма. Апе не ця. Ні ґрат нема, Ні варти. І всього доволі.

1 світ — Ідипіл сама.
1 люди — стовпище моголів
3 кокардами, а серцем голі:
Кричать, а мова в них німа.

Полуда очі заступила. На світ їм глянути не сила. Всі ждуть... початку чи кінця

Відпущення гріхів чи страти? І гупають об ребра-ґрати Безвинно-завчі серця.

провина

Про те, як элидня-свинопаса Душа до вічности п'япася, I серце билось в унісон Із правдою. І снився сон

бидло стане паном. Маса Наїсться хпіба, сапа, м'яса, Коронуватимуть на трон, І буде правда і закон.

Lэ апетитом (мало! мало!) Ти сниться сапо. Сапо з сапом. Ана похмілля — самогон. І сталося. На скором ласа, I... рохкає. Ів пад Ів тон. Душа наїлась, напилася,

душевний сонет

Ввликий гріх на серці я ношу. В. Стус

Я винен, браття. Всі ми винні, За чорні, зганьблені, зпочинні Наш грік судитимуть віки, За беріїв, за Соповки,

За куці Істини нізчимні, За те, що унтери причинні Нам каструвапи язики, Перегвалтовані роки,

Судіть мене. Судіть без знижки, Судіть — в винен — хоч до "вишки", Мене, а заодноді себе. За довбані в катівнях ребра. За реабілітантські жебри, За небо гратами рябе. —

		три свободи	3aza Down	& Ban ne zazapro. Tha is rowy ran zazzpusu?	Maniostry la nored, cynlogy guil.	245 approbie mnomennis ognini?  4 bu neni? he zazzenge? Exi nosi ben 3 buresko: keplu-espyanu si sepryz Zanich cunra - Gave Tepnu newyz  7 e gas obnuceux sa uzarestnuk byz.  7 e gas us be. he se ha worestnuk byz.  7 e gas us be. he se ha wo sazapusu  80 nu! & zazzero orun, x50 fuit zazzenan  3 sawex bysens anogu. Use u sni!  3 sawex bysens anogu. Use u sni!
СОНЕТ ВДЯЧНОСТИ	Не нарімаю ні на мого Т. Шевченко	Я не клену своеї долі, Хоч кожен день мені взнаки. І йне менертте боки І перемелює поволі	Мої надії і роки. Що буде з того? Кремінь волі? Чи слина і квиління кволі? Що— хліб святий чи глевтяки?	Щось буде. Буде щось. А — буде! Ні сліз, ні ремства, ні огуди Ні роздратовання, ні зла	I слава Богу, що слодобив Мене для гарту і для проби. На згин, на спротив і на злам.	B cusin pini-eusur gyx, B nishin pini-rishur, A st B rina-nishur max, A st B rina-nishur.  Buy- Bipnonisgamur, Buy- Bipnonisgamur, Austus - Fu m ye nomew- Messus - Fu m ye nomew- Jonograbo, wool & ne Betpasus orbas somuri.

# СВОБОДА САМОКРИТИКИ. (Л. Селезненкові)

Трвба ширше впроваджувати в побут самообслуговування трудящих. (3 газет)

Як покаянна Магдапина, Сам виверни гнипе нутро, Сам випечи на нім тавро, Щоб до десятого коліна Пекло, сам душу за ребро На гак, щоб каялась, розтлінна. Вчепи, хай публіка го**≱**інна Волає ревно: "Згинь маро!" Все сам. Бо судді пюди чемні,

Муштровані, гапянтні, вчені.

I ще 6: свої ж, хрищений люд.
Тож не підводь їх: сам покайся,
Сам засуди і сам карайся,
Сам доведи, що ти — вербпюд.

моя свобода

Дайтө мені свободу Або дайте мені вмерти.

Свободу не втікати з бою, Свободу чесности в бою, Любити те, що сам пюблю,

А не підказане тобою. Свободу за любов мою хоч і накласти головою.

Свободу за любов мою Хоч і накласти головою, А бути все ж самим собою Не проміняю на твою, Ліврейффу, жебрану, педачу, Вертку, заявлящу, як здачу, Свободу хама й хопуя.

Banayaru

Несу свободу в суд, за ґрати, Мою від мене не забрати , І здохну, а вона — моя.

38

У сні — свобода: без цензури,

Без кодексу й прокуратури

Гвори, мели, варнякай все,

Що хочеш... Поки твій сусіда Про ту крамолу не провідав, А там... макар телят пасе!

Якщо тобі, бува, присниться Якась смішна гапа-бала:

свобода сну

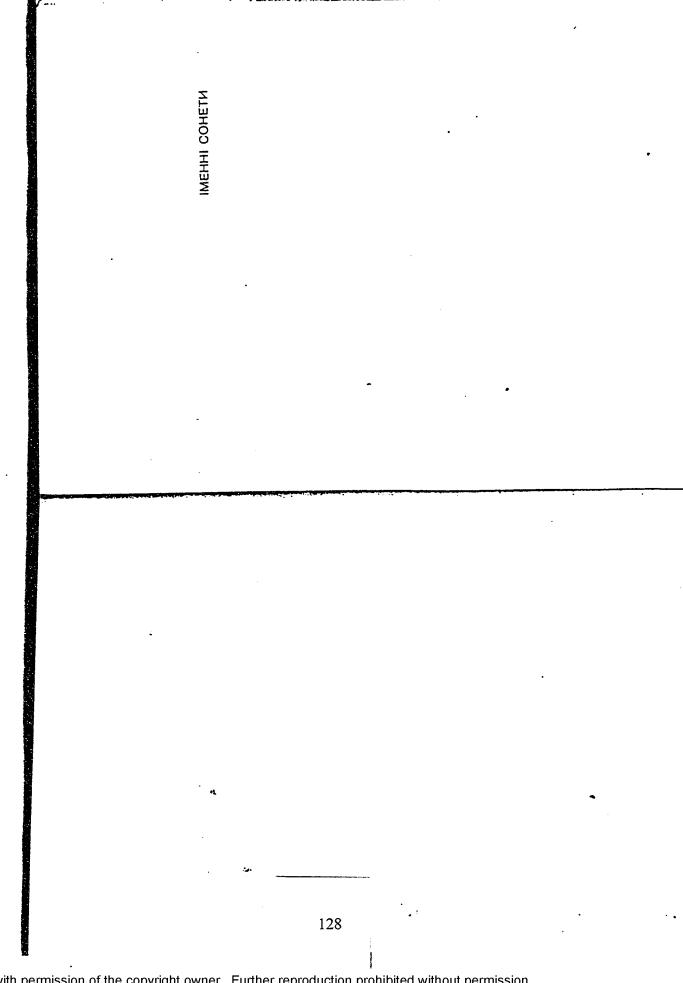
Спапила глібовська синиця

Скажімо, море все до тпа

Тебе сусідська фолодиця, Чи анекдотом спокуситься

Чи до хапепи довела

Язик твій, довший помела,



Г. Сковорода вернуться в Сион, То зачем тебе в мир снисхожеть. Людей і землю крупним пляном, Себе самого — богом, паном, — Коли ти став над плином буднів, Сміються, субчики, на кутні Коли ти бачиш сущі й сутні чи схочеш, вивищений, ти Сум'яттям дріб'язку і над Если нужно с з-понад суєтного світу У поно буднів перейти? Над суєтою спав і впад. Самим собою, а занудні Невірні Коми невпопад Закон) ґарантію і пад, Покинути свою орбіту 10. LAFAPIHA of more gate. Se of ore "i gam" fqumi Poznono Burn sur, O sugusuro 3, cry, 104-105 - com ج لا monde nema, a wraim shus 25 × 3 O chruss To the second

# в. симоненкові

На тебе теж відкрили справу? Ти не уник свого хреста? Терпкі згорьовані уста Не слинили каправу славу

Для всевказівного перста. Щодня конвоєм на криваву Безлюдну, юдину розправу Іде мужича правда-мста.

Щодня таврує — дітись ніде! • Жерців оспіплої Теміди Твій гнів, твій суд, твоє ім'я.

Ти — тут? Я стукаю. Ні звуку Ти — тут? Хіба не чуєш стуку ...Самотня камера твоя.

1972

#### €. CBEPCTЮКОВІ

Євгене! Де ти там, Євгене? Агов, сусіде! Озовись! Якщо не в двері, то як мись, По древу, крізь вікно й до мене,

Що, варта? Плюнь I одвернись. Зневаж її. То, ж — гидь, гієни, То не для тебе й не для мене. Вона — мана. Тож не барись.

Є тост для прип'ятського Mao: "Сто тисяч років". Гаі Немало. Я все, що ниспослав Господь

(Та Льоля), все на стіл виймаю, На стіл... А столу ж і немає... Нічого. Все одно приходь.

Moeny zennekobi B. d. trespobetrony

"Che comy dparceby fepen si"

A sparcebo... De Bono? Hense,

Those y Cipra over nasmat,

Those y Cipra over nasmat

(I to those, kpin cim'i u myna t)—

"I ppabea B komnovo cbos.

Dyusa segopatru Tymno nuatre.

That nano kpenetro! Hadnove,

Lx Hag pespon Jabucne vak.

Chestri na bropu nu, negari

I kegonutnubi. Ognare,

Ha usocto, B nene t zennuk.

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# 1 ЛЕБЕДИНА ПІСНЯ <del>(И. Світичнії)</del>

У світі пошести і змору. Німотности і глухоти, Де мудрі муштрою мінти Лінчують душі без розбору,

Там пісня, витвір висоти, Свободи й пружного простору, Шугнула вільним птахом вгору, У вирі У небоі У світиі

Ривком відчаєного тіла Роковано залебеділа В святій готовності офір,

Та браконьєрським заппом 3 небя Підтата — легендарний пебедь Упапа на тюремний двір.

2. <u>Hagii</u> uro me une genero, nebuy u negbenny Brupe, ege nouveepreur wur-cep!

D Hechoflani hazi M. Exteraeba.

J choflani hazi M. Exteraeba.

J choflani Segritom repet,

Xaut myna niz i cht ne gult,

Xaut myna niz i cht ne gult,

Xaut aburo namme xonopi bytt.

J roprum krenom - fezhafis,

J mapaznatuka nafino, 
Banpu, poznatekne Sezeonne

Teper regnyrictio majokun,

lyo cit na myxut nyerup,

A chugu ptyto feron i kremino 
Do compi-chita! - yot I pemi

Hacyuzum xmsom nyopocru.

#### в. стусові

У нас нема ↓ зврна неправ∂и за собою. Т. Шевченко

Коли твій вистражданий злочин Твол окрадена любов, Тоді нехай в чаду обмов Ганьблять тебе ганьбою збочень,

Відступництва, і зрад, і змов, — Той чорний суд тобі ні по чім. І ти в пусті й холодні очі, Як в прірву, глянеш знов і знов,

І будуть глузи, глум, погорда — Тобі найвища нагорода, І ти на проби й гарт готов. Тъжрізь Мордовії й Сибіри Нестимеш гордо світло віри В свою незраджену любов.

3. 3 axaprekubi

Dyusa pozniaciona na kraci,
Dyusa zrebamena o zyusa
B cul nyel n zonori nousakUse ne nyonawa. B chunonacib
I b my zpux mynib - pibnut usanc:
Konacutuch na chunceta raci
I crea yan nitu, zo ponaci,
Zu zatu chuncthy ognotusa.
D zyuse! Hoo tebe soctabub
Rezyun ut ma zunx oscrabun?
Bestecto anisi neua.
De t y chroi cya, wo s npabub
3 rodoro, zyusa, zny sez npabur,
Au noza zporo tu cana?

Минули захват і завзяття, Надхнення, самозабуття, І грім не вдарив до пуття, А на ганьбовище-розп'яття

Ти кинула своє життя, і душу гвалтом рвуть на шмаття Самолокефні прокляття, Самолрокльонні каяття.

Але минає все. Осяде І вщухне пристрасть і досада, Образа й гнів, розпука й лють.

Та тільки не воскресне впала Душа: ти в неї наплювала, А Інші звикли й теж плюють.

1972

#### ТАРАС БУЛЬБА

Ти чуеш, сину? Україну Плюндрує чорна татарва, А ми — хоч не рости трава. Ми, патріоти, спиним слину:

Аби, мовляв, була жива. Сутуж, та трвба — чуеш, сину?— (На час!) эігнути (трохиі) спину, Щоб не элетіла голова.

А там... там ще буде видно. і гнеться потур**на (д**ьке бидло. Нездалих предків кленучи,

У яничари пруть, ягнята. І нікому меча підняти... Ти чуєш, сину? Не мовчи.

# 34

## ВЕЛИКИЙ ПІСТ

Крутий режим великолосту! Ані скоромного в уста, Ні скверни з уст. Пильнуй устав Манастирів, мов марку ГОСТу,

Твори молитву, свічку став, Тавруй крамолу, як коросту. Все піст і послух, піст і послух, Повздержпивість і чистота

Старої діви. Ілях питимий — З вериг, та схим, та епітимій. Із Богом в піжмурки не грай.

За рай життям платити треба. Без здачі. Потім, з ласки неба, Тебе — можливо — пустять в рай.

#### ЧЕРНЕЦЬ

Бий поклони І плоть ствречу усмиряй. Т. Шевченко

Твій найлютіший ворог — тіпо Знов заметалося, мов звір, В старім і висхлім на папір Поста по все, що педве тліпо.

і спабне впада й дух офір, і никне віра. Закортіло Спокус і видив— (чорне ділоі). Молись і жди. Молись і вір.

Молисы Молисы Немає миру В самотині від світу — виру Й диявольської суєти!

Все та ж одна Надія й віра • У власній плоті вбити звіра і дух пречистий зберетти.

#### сонет безбожности:

Шукаю Бога, а знаходжу Таке, що цур йому й казать. Т. Шевченко

Богів нема. Самі ікони. Сторожа догм, синедріон Закув святе Письмо в канон. Самі попи вже б'ють поклони.

Свята вода — як самогон: Хто хоче та не дурень, гонить I дудлить бутлями. Закони Вже не настарчать заборон.

Спустіли храми велелюдні, І очманілі вівці блудні їх палять. Сморід — як од книг

На кострищах в середньовіччі. Палають храми, ніби свічі... кому виднішає од них?

MECIÏ

Отож прийшов бородатий юнви Тв й маже: "Драстуйпе, я — масія". П. Костенко

Богів не стало й для розводу: Перевелися до наги, А смерти! вибились в боги, т

Неэгоду гнуть у три дуги, Дають закон, диктують моду, З единовірців варять воду, Щоб начувались вороги,

Нема їм Іншої пасії, Як рятувати світ. Месії! На свій копип. Усе — на свій. Гоноблять, дв й кого зігнути.

Ні писйути, ані дихнути Від патентованих месій.

А хто музейним в'язнем став.

для бутафорій, грищ і видив,

Перуни, мавки, світовиди, Дажбоги, виганьблені бидлом,

Під диктатурою Христа, —

Хтога твань повержений — не вид

видибай, боже (Г. Севрук) втратив Божий маестат, Кого списали для вистав, Встають воскреслі, рвуть вериги Тисячолітньої кормиги. Язичництво реввнш бере!

Крізь тьму невопі, тьму облуди Боги виходять в сеіт, у люди, З вскортом віщих оберег.

		музи і ґРАЦІЇ				·			
		музи				•			
	I віддіпив Бог небо від земпі і побачив, що воно добре. (Сапте Письмо)	обрій, пив, обрі	елив. ОПР! Он.	.ye ) a,	р. ЛВНОМ,				
ДОБРЕІ	l siððir i nofar	Як добре, що, провівши обрій, Бог небо й земпю дозділив, На небі зорі запапив, А на земпі, щоб пюди добрі	Не гибли, живність розселив. І добре, що недобрі в ДОПРІ Гниють і гинуть, аки обри. А добрих Бог опреділив	У рай. I добре, що не всує Адамові (нехай церствує) Бог Єву витворив з рабра,	I добре, все, що непогано.  за святим всевишнім пляном, Нема нічого, крім добра.			• 85	

Матвріпп'режисера — актори. (Закон Мепьпомени)

В руках творця всі люди(глина, А він із глини, мов ганчар, Шадеври ліпить. Бог і цар. Залізна воля! Міць левина!

І глини й суглинку впадарі Ти ж — глина, маса сіра й плинна, Йому віддайся до краплини, До решти, хай він, божий дар, Шьдевр і з тебе, з глини, зліпить.

чи грім овацій, в ту ж хвилину Тобі згадають міт про глину В руках всеможнього Творця.

Коли ж тебе шедевр засліпить,

Блискуче слево вінця,

РОЛЯ

Усе розписано зврані. Б. Мамай ЦР

Усе розписано, як ноти: Коли і як повинен ти На сцену вийти, в роль ввійти I де сказати "за", де "проти".

Як домагатися мети, Які зигзаги й повороти Спіпої долі побороти, Зі сцени як і де зійти.

Де сядь, де ляж, де стань до бою, Все визначене не тобою. А щось не те, а щось не так

(Неточне спово, жест, манера), І к чорту роль, прощай кар'єра, З тобою зіграний спектакль.

### СТАТИСТИ

Статисти числяться в артистах, А ролей в них нема... Вони -Аксесуар, для На приотрасть,

НІ біль трагічної вини, Ні подвиги — не для статистів. Перед пюдьми і Богом чисті, Глухі тетері, мовчуни,

Недвиги, риби - ні заплачуть, Ні засміються всмак. Одначе Живеться, щоб там не було,

Статистам легко, сито, славно. Статистам гроші платять справно За страсті, за негру, за тпо.

<sup>\*</sup> Тут і дапі так позначене нерозбірне спово.

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and a may be successful. The the opposition of the first of the first of the first

the profession of the first

ГЛЯДАЧІ

### COHET

Суровый Дант не презирал сонета. О. Пушкін

О, Дант не зневажав сонета. Математичний жанр — сонет. Сонет вагомий, як стилет. В нім воля старту, пружність злету,

Скульптурна філігрань ракет, Що, спраглі неба, спраглі лету, Спішать з плянети на плянету Повз неприкаяність комет.

А нам приписано дієту із кантів, од і пієтету. Вегетерьянський вінеґрет! тілмоз авторитету: І Дант не зневажав сонети і ми не проти. Пари-тет!

### КЛЯСИЧНИЙ ВІРШ

Без команом у народа умерталяется свобода. Ніколаєв

Гвардійська виправка ідеї. Парад римованих думок. Стопа в стопу, рядок в рядок Карбують ямби і хореї

Свій церемоніяльний крок.
Спова — на вишкілі У каре їхі
В катрен свавільні емпіреї
Розкучерявлених барокі

Екстази — в ритм! Надхнення в цикли. Під метр розхлябаних, незвиклих Рубати твердо, як в строю, Командний ритм, статутний розмір. А за піричний відступ — розстріл, Як підлим зрадникам в бою.

### ВЕРЛІБР

Надвюсь, верую! Во веки не придет Ко мне позорное благорозумие. В. Маяковский

Нуртують пристрасті без ладу — І ритм тріщить, Як не було Гораціїв І Буальо. Стихія слів диктує владу.

Шумить кастальське джерело. Канони дихають на ладан. На эло Афінам I Папладам Розмило, запило, эмело

Всі рими, ритми, цикли, строфи. Парнас — на грані катастрофи, Стихія ж не тверезіє.

Нуртує вир, надхненный, п'яний. Верлібри! Вільні громадяни Республіки Поезія!

Mois cyraching hoesii
He 3 negon. A rani giba

Burboport, upo ... Ix muba!

Tryxi rerefi, upri debzi ii

Duncywo poznipu o woba,

I nopom, i gropom, i rem o rezu... In,

Repanturum, nyggun sa obejegun, in

Bugninse, dar. Tha ropea 3 gba!

Jis-muru xoreetbal, Jis-tpesa.

Don nac- ghi nene i gul rese

Bein, xoo sey ryynetba ruyxotu,

ha chib konun, choro negosy

kys gyun naubenny npovy
J sebzam gyun ne bsepertu.

Showes were bien propulation, sown, taken, showes were bien, taken, sown, taken, the marker gashers, marith by party becovered nunch.  Ale him huyen party however nunch.  Heling hyper proportion mother.  Habituro opioneta, marker fa pyer, by proportioned.  Habituro opioned.  Heling opioned.  R. Mayanka.  Heleni of pioned.  R. Mayanka.  Heleni of pioned.  "Ed.  "A wo she idena - 8 funi?!  "Le opela opioned. id.  "Le o
Cun zapnonij (I. Kannueli).  (I. Farenomu, no) G.  (Bin- un zepnonij, Bruyeci)  (Bino vocu, Duonij, Bruyeci)  (Bino noron, guum, mpopali  (Bino moron, guum, mpopali  (Bin, un zepnonij, Murger,  (Bin, un zepnonij, Murger,  (Bin, un zepnonij, Murger,  (Bin- un no cepti), i mano.  (Bin- un no cepti), i mano.  (Bin- un nopnonij, no el.  (Bin- un no elepti)  (Bin- un n

CYTIHB

Чи, може, се й не день, в біла ніч, Та хвора тьма, та темрява блідв, Що на півночі пюди звуть весною. Песя Українка

Все безтілесне і нечинне, Немов у снії і є й нема. Ні день, ні ніч. Напівпітьма. Непевне все якесь, нізчимне.

Притлумленість глухоніма, Що без причини, без почину Эникає, тане, плине, гине, Недооформившись, сама. Все зайве: ваги, міри, числа.

Знебупи сутності і смисли, чи день зів'яв і посірів, чи — в передвічному тумані — До чистих обріїв, до гранів, До видимости не дозрів...

### язичницька весна <del>(л. п. с.) −</del>

Весна развернула Зеленое знамя. Е. Багрицький

Армада вітру вщент, з розгону Засилля снігу розмела, Басистий грім трубить зі зла Нецензуровані резони,

Зелена оргія зела! Повсталі трави рвуть гудрони. Гряде, змітаючи кордони, Ординська армія стебла.

Руйновище снігів і льоду ў Враз перекинулось на воду і ходу, ходу до Дніпра.

А сонце стало серед неба, Нещадне, смалить. Так і треба. Пора оновлення... Пора!

### ПРИМОРОЗОК

Була весна. Була відлига. І — Божа благодать була. Сніги розстанупи. Спливла У небуття недвига-крига.

Тоді сп'янілий від теппа, Наївний, як розкрита книга, З бруньок принишклий квіт оклигав, І вишня буйно зацвіла.

Та в чорну ніч зненацькі вітер Ошпарив памороззю віти, Бубняву зав'язь, дівич-квіт.

Померкпий, вибитий морозом, Мов білі сльози, на чорнозем Спадає квіт (Этерплих віт.

Timblin ... Kapa ma munos Засмоктаний в драглистій твані Розверстий світ оспиз, набряк. Нудота Злизявих туманів, т мокрача мряк. CUPOLY 3 atturina

Пливе — не випливе ніяк.

Вогні болотні за маяк?

Куди тут плисти! Де в тій хлані

Хоч проблиски, хоча в оманні

Коли вже вдарять ті морози! На груддя каменем скують. Мару болотної люкрози

Нудьгою сірою сфують. ідуть дощі, і безнадійні Мелодії заупокійні

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ненввиджу, беркуте Я не люблю тебе,

OPEN

Над чистим полем розпростер Орел (одно- чи двоголовий?) От-от почнуться хижі лови, Метрові крила і завмер.

Мов кара Божа, він, готовий Роздерти жертву. В жодні схови От-от впаде з небесних сфер

І живність щупиться, зі скрути Заклякла: бути чи не бути? Не заховатися тепер.

Кругом незахищенно! Голо! А серце гупає на сполох Під власні вуха запягла,

gows - B may

МЕФІОТО — ФАВСТ (Нові варіяції на стару тему)

> Присвята Миколі Лукашеві, українському інтерпретаторові Гетового "Фавста".

Мені, Миколо, більше до вподоби Мефістофель. Він принаймні не крутить хвостом і висловлюється солдафонськи просто:
У кого сила, в того влада...

У кого сила, в того влада... Важливо що, байдуже як. А фавст слухає і мовчить. Ми, мовляв, з іншого тіста эліплені, хоча знає ж, гемонська душа, чиє сало їсть. Хіба не так? РЕФЛЕКСІЇ (Монолог Фавста) Не варт, їйбогу, жить не calmi. Т. Шевченко

тем Мов эподій кару, відбувари Життя замного тужний бран. В тенетах мари і оман Достоту баки забиваєш

Схибнути хід, і вже — не жарти — Все прахом, шкереберть пішло.

Віки, ідеї, люди — всує,

На кін! Менджує і тасує

А на кону — життя. І варто

Кому сьогодні поввало?

B oyax profe eig asapry,

Первтасовує, мов карти, Безчести честь, добро і зло, Святе надхнення й ремесло.

МЕФІСТОФЕЛЬ

Coбi самому. Цар I пан! Anxewiki Moжеш? Bмicш? Знасш? З нічого твориш? І... эбуваєш На спорт, на мізер свій тапант.

Гвалтуєш мозок живосилом, А вмрвш — І генієм, світилом Порозкошують червяки.

Нужденна роль в чужім спектаклії чи варт? Копи мізерні краплі Цикути— звільнять навіки.

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Все — ні за понюх, ні за позір. Всі карти б'є немудрий козир:

В азарті п'яному маньяк.

"Важливо що, байдуже як".

# вселенська Робінзонада

Я втіквю від свбв, Від воздідся і втоми... В. Симоненко

Втікаєм в спорт, комфорт, у речі. у свкс, у сквпсис, у бонтон. Втікаєм головами в ппечі В патріотизм І самогон

Під панцир вір, довір і зречень Самих від себе. Втечії Втечії Вселенські втечі без погонь. I безхребетністю — в закон.

Повивтікали. Скоком, плавом<sub>»</sub> До решти. Хай іде облава, А мија кущі. А нас — немв.

Ну, що? Спіймали? Вбили ноги. Спізнились, братчики. Дарма. А ми — нідв. А нас — нікого.

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Вмирай, чорний Гампете, принце пякпивости.

Не знає! "Краще смерть, ніж муки Непевности!" Шляхетний сплін Акторы Пощо пампеш руки, Ах, бути чи не бути¶ Він — Життя поставивши на кін? Япозить спиною розпуки I від розпуки жде заруки. Кумедія! Що, бути лінь?

Не будь. Чи може й від цикути, Не будь. Не воповідь. Не треба. рясе мандраж і перепяк? Як і від "бути чи не бути", Обійдемося і баз тебе. Важпиво що, байдуже як. АНТИ-СКОВОРОДА (Монолог Мефістофеля)

> Ничего я не экселетель, Кроме хлеба и воду, Г. Сковорода

Він носить все своє з собою! Носи, лебедику, носи. І звідки ти такий єси, Мудрований! На прю з добою Стае один. Не ті часи!

Стае один. Не ті часи! Команда буде — і без бою Усе, що на тобі й з тобою, Сам добровільно віддаси.

Та ще й подякуєш за мудру Турботу. Кажеш, ні? А в тундру, Ведмедів пасти не хотів?

Гай-гай! Були, що не хотіли, І з тихих голови летіли, А з неспухів — і поготів. САКЛЯ

Воно чуже — І світовладу Від теде ніби трачу я. Й. В. Гете

Відколи світ стоїть, відколи Над Божим світом влада є, Дарма ніхто не віддає. І сакля! Сакля! Очі коле

І в горлі кісткою стає. Вона чужа. Чужа? Ніколи! Вона їм суком вийде! Колом! Агов, Мефісто! Де ти є?

Щоб владі сакля на заваді? Ганьба такій элиденній владі. Уладь но... способу знайди,

Уладиві БоЖевільний, палить. З людей і саклі валом валить Вогонь, асмелятина и дим.

### ФАВСТ ПОКАЯННИЙ (Монолог Фавста)

1 знов рефлексії Та цур же їм. Сфивнський жерт...

Хіба не можна без Вандеї? Щоб трупом слався шлях в Едем? У рай, як на Гопгофу, йдем. Розперезапись Асмодеї,

В Едемі розвепи гарем, У храмах— корчми та бурдеї. А ми за привиди-Ідеї Офірні голови кладем.

Допоки дарма пюд губити? Себе дурити? Честь ганьбитиф. Причетністю до элодіянь. Усе — в крові. Куди не ступир, За смертю смерть і труп за трупом. Важпиво що? А як? А як?

АНШЛЮС (Монолог Мефістофеля) Утри сироп ліричних соплів, Наїв святої простоти! Ти — ангел. Ти чистенький, ти — Святий. А бека Мефістофель За тебе має жар гребти!

Бридня! Блазенство філософій./
Ми — дух I плоть. Ми⁄фас I профіль, Ми́боля й м'язи. Ми брати, Брати сіямські. Двоєдині, Єдиносущі. Вчора й нині,

Облиш комедію роздвоєнь. Є синтез. Вчений муж і воїнь Мефісто-Фауст. Моноліт.

прісно, І допоки світ.

### посполиті

Та й вдатне ж плем'я — посполиті. Не посполиті — благодаты Кістками вимощено гать, Канали, кровію политі,

До суду-віку простоять. А посполиті — малим ситі, Аби не порожньо в кориті. Рубають ліс — тріски летять.

Летять тріски — й дуби з трісками, Кістки — і голови з кістками. Відьомський шабаші Дикий стрес.

Тріщать хребти і гнуться спини... Ніхто, ніяк, нічим не спинить Людьми угноєний проґрес.

### **CABCT - POPPECACT**

А на чолі проґресу... хто там? Мефісто? Фауст? Все одно. Нуртує збурена давно Арійська кров у жилах ґота.

Наркотик влади — як вино: Чим більше п'єш, тим більш охота, У світі — рейвах: є робота! Саму Історію дано

Первінакшить. Воля лева, Рука, як булава сталева, Державно спружена в кулак.

В серцях новий порядок кріпить, Весь світ збере під мудрий скіпетр. Важливо що. Байдуже як.

### \_

### молитва посполитих

Якщо мене створив Бог, однаково нехай посунеться і дасть мені місце. П. Загребельний

Не спокушай нас, Боже, раєм, Вготованим для нас без нас. І так повсюду, повсякчає Нас ощасливлюють. Ми граєм Життя, що править фантомас, І амплюа не вибираєм, Із раю в рай же й потрапляєм. Комедія готових маск!

Так остогидли фолі й ролі, Не нами писані. Доволі Сценарних щасть, проєктних див!

Не май нас, Боже, за худобу, Якщо Ти на свою подобу I образ свій людей плодив. СУПЕРМЕН (Монолог Мефістофеля)

> Я приніс не мир, а меч. (Святе Письмо)

Що варт мільйони свинопасів? Лайно вони свиней пасуть. А ти даєш їм силу, суть. Мета— ти сам, мільйони— засіб.

Веди — мільйони понесуть Себе на смерть, кривавий засів. Впадуть мільйони, а в запасі Нові мільйони наростуть.

Мільйони— послід, слабодухи, Мільйони— кіндер, кірхе, кюхе. А ти в них вживлюєш кістяк,

Ростиш хребет в аморфній масі, Снагу життя в гарматнім м'ясі. Важливо що. Байдуже як.

## ФАВСТ МНОЖИННИЙ

Вожді, і фюрери, і дуче, і ветхі деньми коропі, І кормчі пюдства, вчителі, 12 Всеможні, мудрі, всевидюці (Повпреди Богана земліі), По душах потоптом ідучи, Мільйони чавлять і чавучать. Пищать піддослідні кролі

В передчутті святого раю, А дослідам немає краю! Під страхом щастя світ закляк. Кораном, сонцем, заповітом Горить карбоване над світом: "Важливо що, байдуже як".

### теорія відносности

В світі все відносне. Жодних абсолютів. Що для мене світло, слідчому — пітьма. Я радію радий, він лютує лютий, I нічого спільного в нас нема. Слідчому здається, що в мене хижа вдача, Слідчий мені тиче брянського вовка. А мені здається, що вдача та ягняча I що слідчий хоче шашлика, Спідчому здається, що для мого здоров'я Над усі краї і всі материки Серцю наймиліша трудова Мордовія, А мені здається — навпаки. Хочете, як хочете, я вас не неволю, Тільки нв страшна вона, проклята тюрма. Спідчому здається, що я втрачаю волю, А мені — що я її не мав.

дай їм вічність свободи і свободу ментальности, Ги їх вивільни з рабства монументальности, В однострої ув'язнених.. Відживиі Оновиі З летаргії, парадности й суєти,

З Аполпонів зачуханих, з Афродіт занехаяних Бачать Боже ество і пречистий свій вид Поздирай хохпому й балахоння хламид Одягни їх у себе самих 🖈 нехай вони Зачаруй Ти їх магією простоти.

Первородно людськими свободами й правдами.

нехай у осліппих і нехай у ОКрафених

рають, повінться вигублені серця Святом свят. І нехай їм не буде кінця.

La room

л. СЕМИКІНІЙ

іх, в мундири зачохліних, облаченних папугами, А могли 6 Апоппонами. А могли 6 Афродітами В пантвонах панбархатів, в саркофагах шовків. **ги виструнчуєш покруча, причепурюєш голого**, Глянь, богине, і зглянься, як скрутно і туго їм. 🦣 богину шпяхетности, ґрації й радости. Правду чесної гідности, первородство красі Та бояпись. Ховались. Не вміли. Не вабило Відживпяєш заклякпого, прозріваєш спіпця <del>ўжом</del> парадности Бо життя їм немає. Бо куди себе діти їм їх погноєм, підніжжям творив всебпагий. Декретуєш красу в світ, підвладний Тобі. Як князі між князями. Між богами боги. Може, Ти їх врятуєш, може, Ти їм даси над сказом стиляг в екстатичній юрбі до Тебе, як соняхи, тягнуться голови, Мов прочани, Ідуть за Тобою, богинею! Як останню надію, як лік від загину. ў Подобизною Божою, маєстатом віків. Незадублені душі, незатерплі серця. Хоронили себе, убієнні єдвабами, Над занудою сфрфсти, 🕩

### ПОКАЯННЯ

Я, звичайно, верблюд, Я підступно ( злочинно В вушко голки циганської ліз, як маньяк. А спитаєте чом? Та хотів самочинно Контрабандою в рай прошмигнуть на дурняк. Я, звичайно, верблюд, я, звичайно, те визнав, Що, бувало, плював на сановних людей. А спитаєте де? Таж у нас, у вітчизні Золотої моралі й алмазних Ідей. Я, звичайно, верблюд. Я, звичайно, двогорбий. Та їйбогу я сам тих горбів не хотів. А спитаєте: ну? Я амбітний і гордий, Та як треба, то я проживу й без горбів. Я, звичайно, верблюд. Громадянине спідчий, Я прошу, і молю, і благаю одне. А спитаєте: що? Крити нічого й нічим, Та помилуйте за покаяння мене.

### ПОРЦІЯМИ

Не дуже щедро, але й не скупо,
Ситим не будеш, хоча й не вмреш.
Порція хліба, порція супу,
Навіть повітря порція теж.
На все є норми. На все є міри.
Багато? Мапо? Не в тому суть.
Порція чести, порція віри
І правда порціями, як суп.
Порційні дози патріотизму
Та нормативи прав і свобод:
Любити порціями вітчизну
І знати з дозволу свій народ.
На все є міри, катуби, дроги. К
румь в живетя все порма сама,
та на мараму намає норми
Уваєбільним зекам кором кема

在

Копи померкнуть зорі — миноли І сонце каменем паде, А земпю, води І пюдей Обступить чорна ніч обпогом; Копи, мов гнаний іудей, Полишений останнім богом, Я руки простягну: нікого! Наоспіп кинуся ніде! — У тім безґрунті, безпричаппі Невикрутної самоти Єдиносущою у світі, В моєму небі, у зеніті,

1974

Зорітимеш, як перше, Ти.

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ким Тобі — не знаю! — бути ще,

Коли круге житейське нуртище

Нас чорториями несе.

Ги всім, чим лиш могла, була мені:

"арантом "будем — перебудем";

Бупа росиною на камені

Була великоднем і буднем,

каменем — твердим корундом.

Над дуреломом вепелюдним

Бупа зигзицею і Падою,

Живицею на рану, впадою

Единою на вся і все,

-1емов чаїні два Крипа мені.

А руки, тугою запамані, —

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Гелгочуть хмари... хмарам скрутно, Лопочуть білими крильми: Пора!.. У вирій!..Жах зими Крутим незвіданим маршрутом Жене світ-заочі. А ми — Дерева. Рід терпучий, гнутий, Коріння — в землю, ніби спрути, А крона — вгору, а грудьми — До шквалу, до терпкої долі. Нам листя рве, ми дубнем, голі, А — стоїмо. Могли б, могли б — На час же тільки, доки скрутия Гайнути в вирій...перебути.... Вгризаємося вглиб і вглиб.

1974

(M. Spenfrebeberny)

І трудо-дні, й двожильні тижні, І січка — дроботня секунд (Дамоклів меч на волоску!), Й куранти вічности всевишні, І пірамідами піску Віки й віки скоропостижні, Насущні хліб і сіль, престижні Для лицарів і для паскуд, Слова, як воїни, сподвижні, І мудрощі великокнижні, — Усе — за прадим синь-бузкі На видубецькому узвишші, За паморочну зав'язь вишні В травнево п'яному соку.

МИТУСА (J. Каличивы) Он — сын гармонии, поэт. О. Блок

Він, син тармонії, в полоні Евфоній світлих і рудад. Та душить мелодійний пад Колючий скрегіт какофоній. Слова судомлаться, болять У вавилонах дистармоній. І сниться очисний вогонь їм І всекараючий булат. І, син гармонії, Митуса (хіба він хоче, мусить! мусить!), Міняе пру на багнет, Щоб люто-суджених до страти Синів, боянових карати. Він, син гармонії, поет.

On- un rapnonin, no 30.

Bin-enx rapmoni, Frozh.

Bin-enx rapmoni, Frozh.

Bin-o noch zhony opnecipi
prymano to prymisi bompeni
is negociobnemia mobili.
Ilon m mozon, gunan, mogran
Ilono m mozon, gunan, mogran
Inobremia crah i resti
hebonith mpalnen kankan,—
Bin, um rapmonii, Murgea,
Tighnaguni srobi i myran,
na mat consimul krapme.

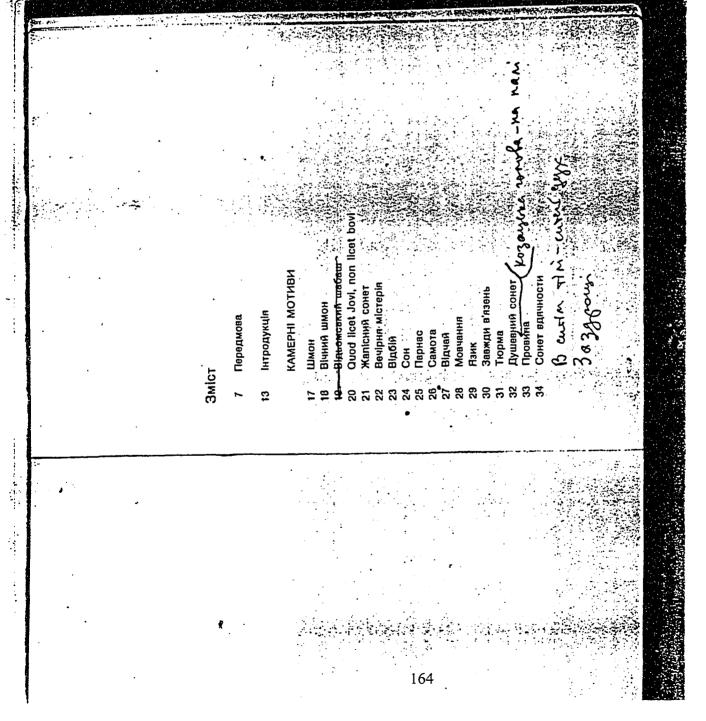
108 Ber puno cengle i mamo,
tean-ha many cam-ha mamo.

Macon 50.

### МОЇМ ЛЮБАСКАМ

Лаури славні! Беатріче!
Богині в профіль і анфас!
А хай вамі Вибачте, — нас Я ГОДС.
Я тричі вмру й воскресну тричі,
А не зроблю кумира з вас.
Безживні ви, божисто-вічні,
Ви ідеально-Ідилічні,
Нехай ви — супер, екстра клас
А в мене Лада — дай Бог Іншимі
Куми і підкумки... Я грішний,
Як з раю вигнаний Адам,
За слово-усмішку Михасі,
Та Світи, та Галинки — вас я,
Усіх вас гамузом віддам.

Ξ



Chape, a series of the series
Freeze ars longa in freeze in freeze ar forest in the sphore in the second in the seco
us poetica  Занат  Сивсичний вірш Мот Сиргасмит Мада,  Варнібр  Варнібр  Сутасмиті вірш Мот Тарасти і тал.  Сутнь  Ванницька весна Берести  Сутнь  Мерісто — Фавст  Мерісто — Мерісто — Фавст  Мерісто — Програсист  Молита посполити  Супермен  Фавст — програсист  Молита посполити  Тарін віднісности  П. Саминіній  П. Саминіній  П. Саминіній  П. Саминіній  П. Саминіній  П. Саминіній
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69 70 71 77 77 76 77 78 88 89 90 92 92 93 93 95 95 95 96 96 97 97 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98 98
gefelle (si con 106)  Leans is (si con 106)  Loger Bionage (si con 106)  Fariso C. Manugger  Ferpelus on C. Manugger  Ferpelus one (B. 2. Aux.)  Balugalury  Mesenspa?  Mesenspa?  Lisexelus coner (B. 2. Aux.)  Balugalury  Lisexelus siryron)
- gepela (si crop 10 csan is (si crop 11 csan is (si crop 11 sono bicax 3My. Set policiony) Set policiony Set poli
3333 3 T = V = V = V = V = V = V = V = V = V =
Kray Kray (3a b) (3a b)
BYCLM 3 HQ MM-  Caobora camorputhin Model Caobora camorputhin Model Caobora chy Mon caobora  in Try Caobora chy Mon caobora  Caobora chy Mon caobora  E. Caeperived  E. Caeperived  E. Caeperived  E. Caeperived  E. Caeperived  E. Caeperived  Tapac Synbóa  Mot. M. R. R.  Rotten  Cantanin nicr  Hepheus  Coher Gesdownoczu  Bunney  Moscii  Bunney  Mysh I FPALIII  Finhawi  A ulo konn 6  Kunney  Bowo Ku zpastu 23  Bowo Ku zpastu 24  Bowo Ku zpastu 24
Потри Свобода самоку 33 Свобода самоку 33 Свобода сиу 33 Свобода сиу 33 Мол свобода сиу 34 Стария, 10. Гагария піста 41 Стария 11. Гарас Бульба 11. Стария 11. Стари
who rious (Eagons) xnound).

Apxineg (Anymunde) pundud on Fabri 502 H (3a M. Funanon) 24 crae Septe 3 Fired Storm morace (B. E. Margus lenges) 3 Fired Marry parabin (B. crop. 110-111) Januze Be 1. He goxogato neumani men	2. Greepernen. 3. Mergiz bignocureri (s. erox 99). 4. Stokazimus. 5. Stopust simi. 6. Jonoby.	Lypsac	
102 Покрания 103 Ти вси, чим пиш могла, була мен! 105 Коин памеркнуть зор! М мога! 106 Ми/дерева 107 Ми/дерева 108 Миллерева 107 Миллерева 108 Миллерева 109 Моїм пюбаркам 110 Повінню квиїв булю-махровою Ка бол самих могил 111 Прімають задумані фрескі! 112 Прімають задумані фрескі!	Bapiani Ha Buchilani Tellu Stanisomuk (Jopanitele) Thisport. Jim Borani.	Expopox (Nyuskinture) Is nepring pecfal fauri: (Reparamethous) Mebzehnib Tpungux	Stozask (Begrand bevue) Mu-nymzuku (Kinninaule) Troezin-nepezzin, mmy yee (RG Masigse).

### Appendix II.

Current appendix compares three redactions of Svitlychnyi's poetic oeuvre: *Gratovani* sonety, which was clandestinely smuggled to the West and published in München in 1977, Kozhen den'—Velykden', which is the redaction that Svitlychnyi envisioned while in exile, in 1980-81, when introducing handwritten corrections on a copy of Gs, and the posthumous publication U mene til'ky slovo: Virshi, poemy, poetychni pereklady that appeared in Kharkiv in 1994. All the collections contain sonnets that Svitlychnyi wrote in incarceration between the years of 1972-77. Apparently, each of the two published collections underwent editorial manipulations. Although the second (hand-written) and third redactions are bigger and contain other works by Svitlychnyi, besides his sonnets, they will be compared bearing in mind the goal of demonstrating structural differences. Only Svitlychnyi's own poetry from the redaction UmtS will be presented in this Appendix.<sup>1</sup>

In this appendix, Koshelivets' redaction is treated as a default collection, one that has the potential to identify works, which were written between 1972 and 77. I have arbitrarily accepted its basic structure as the basis for comparison. Sonnets that saw the light of day only in Svitlychnyi's corrections and the Kharkiv redaction are identified with a "+" sign. Such sonnets might have been created in this period but did not reach the West, or were rejected by Koshelivets'. They also might have been written later. For such sonnets the order of Kd-V has been accepted as a default arbitrarily. Those sonnets that do not appear in the same place in UmtS have been indicated with an indentation. The

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> As mentioned in Chapter Two of this thesis, the posthumous publication *UmtS* in addition to Svitlychnyi's own poetry, contains also his translations.

sonnets or poems that saw the light of day for the first time only in *UmtS* are indicated with a "+" sign and are not indented.

For some of the sonnets, where available, a year of creation is indicated, which is taken from Kd-V and UmtS.

Гратовані сонети	Кожен день—Великдень	У мене тільки слово: Вірші, поеми, поетичні переклади
Інтродукція—1973	Інтродукція—1973	
	І. Камерні мотнви	
		Інтродукція—1973
Шмон	Шмон	Шмон
Вічний шмон	Вічний шмон	Вічний шмон
Відьомський шабаш		
писти		Самота
		Парнас
Quod Licet Jovi, Non Licet Bovi	Quod Licet Jovi, Non Licet Bovi	
Жалісний сонет	Жалісний сонет	
Вечірня містерія	Вечірня містерія	Вечірня містерія
Відбій	Відбій	Відбій
Сон	Сон	Сон
Парнас	Парнас	
Самота	Самота	
		Відьомський шабаш
		Quod Licet Jovi, Non Licet Bovi
		Жалісний сонет
Відчай	Відчай	Відчай
Мовчання	Мовчання	Мовчання
Язик	Язик	Язик
Завжди в'язень	Завжди в'язень	Завжди в'язень
Тюрма	Тюрма	Тюрма
Душевний сонет	Душевний сонет	Душевний сонет
	+"Козацька голова—на палі…"	+"Козацька голова—на палі"
Провина	Провина	Провина
Сонет вдячности	Сонет вдячности	Сонет вдячності
	+"В ситім тілі—ситий дух"—ns—1977	+"В ситім тілі—ситий дух"—ns—1977
	+Заздрощі—ns—1977	+Заздрощі—ns—1977

	Іа. Вітчизна	
	Ми—дерева—1974	Ми—дерева—1974
	Ностальгія—1974	Ностальгія—1974
	+Скіфи (cannot be located)	
	+Люблю Вітчизну	+Люблю Вітчизну
	И. Три свободи	
Моя свобода	Моя свобода	Моя свобода
Свобода сну	Свобода сну	Свобода сну
Свобода самокритики	Свобода самокритики	Свобода самокритики
III. Іменні сонети	<b>П. Іменні сонети і посвяти</b>	III. Персоналії і носвяти
	1. Л. Світличній—1974	1. Л. Світличній—1974
	2. Л. Світличній—1974	2. Л. Світличній—1974
	3. Л. Світличній—1974	3. Л. Світличній—1974
		+4. Л. Світличній—1974
Ю. Гагаріну	   Ю. Гагарін	
В. Симоненкові—1972	В. Симоненкові—1972	
<ul><li>€. Сверстюкові—1972</li></ul>	Е. Сверстюкові—1972	
Лебедина пісня (Н. Світличній)—1974	Лебедина пісня (Н. Світличній)—1974	Лебедина пісия (Н. Світличній)—1974
леоодина monя (т. овням mm) 177.	+ Надії (Світличній)—1974	+ Надії (Світличній)—1974
	+Моїй кумі—1972	(Oblish Min) 1977
		В. Симоненкові—1972
В. Стусові—1973	В. Стусові—1973	В. Стусові—1973
	+В. Захарченкові—1977	
	'	€. Сверстюкові—1972
		+Пам'яті С. Мамчура
		+Випадковий сонет
Епітафія (Зіні Франко)—1972	Епітафія (Зіні Франко)—1972	
• • •	+Пам'яті С. Мамчура	
Тарас Бульба	Тарас Бульба	

	+Моєму землякові	+Моєму землякові
		Тарас Бульба
		Г. Севрук
	+Диптих (Р. Мороз)	+Ярославиа (Р. Мороз)
	+Випадковий сонет	
		+М. Коцюбинській—ns—1977
	Л. Семикіній—ns	Л. Семикіній—ns
	+М. Коцюбинській—ns—1977	
		+Моїй кумі—1972
•	·	Моїм любаскам
		Ю. Гагаріну
		+В. Захарченкові—1977
		Епітафія (Зіні Франко)—1972
		+Тражим кажньаваньє—ns
	IV. Безбожні сонети (1974-1975)	
Великий піст	Великий піст	
		Сонет безбожності
Чернець	Чернець	Чернець
•		Великий піст
Сонет безбожности	Сонет безбожности	
Meciï	Meciï	Meciï
Видибай, Боже (Г. Севрук)	Видибай, Боже (Г. Севрук)	
Добре!	Добре!	Добре!
	V. Музи і грації	
Глина	Глина	Глина
Роля	Роля	Роль
Статисти	Статисти	Статисти
Глядачі	Глядачі	Глядачі
А що коли б	А що коли б	А що коли б
Кіно		
	+Князь Ігор	+Князь Ігор
	+"Допоки гратися в Шекспіра?"	+"Допоки гратися в Шекспіра?"

_	٠
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N	'n

	+Апасіоната (За Ю. Марцінкявічусом)— ns	Митуса—1974 +Апасіоната ( <i>За Ю. Марцінкявічусом</i> )—ns
	VI. Ars Poetica	
Сонет Клясичний вірш Верлібр	Сонет Клясичий вірш Верлібр + "Моїй сучасниці Поезії"  +Син гармонії + Vita brevis, ars longa (Життя коротке, а мистецтво вічне) + Навіщо тріолети їсти?—ns	Сонет Класичний вірш Верлібр + "Моїй сучасниці Поезії" +Поезія + "Яких іще зазнаю кар?" + Син гармонії + Життя коротке, а мистецтво вічне + Тріолет – пѕ
	VII. Пленер	
Сутінь Язичницька весна Приморозок Орел	Сутінь Язичницька весна +Берези—ns—1978 Приморозок Орел +Смерека (cannot be located)	Сутінь Язичницька весна +Берези—ns—1978 Приморозок Орел
Сльоза	Сльота (Сльоза) +Прозорію. Напевне, осінь. (Панасові Заливасі) +Рондель—1977	+Сосиа—ns Сльота (Сльоза) +Рондель—1977
Осінь у Пущі-Водиці	Осінь у Пущі-Водиці +Завія—ns	Осінь у Пущі-Водиці +Завія—ns. +Панасові Заливасі

VIII. Мефісто—Фауст (~1973)			
Мефісто—Фавст—пѕ—1973			
Мефістофель	Мефістофель	Мефістофель	
Рефлексії (Монолог Фавста)	Рефлексії	Рефлексії (Монолог Фауста)	
Анти-Гамлет	Анти-Гамлет	Анти-Гамлет	
Вселенська Робінзонада	Вселенська Робінзонада		
Анти-Сковорода	Анти-Сковорода		
Сакля	Сакля	Сакля	
Фавст покаянний	Фавет покаянний	Фауст покаянний	
Аншлюс	Аншлюс	Аншлюс	
Посполиті	Посполиті	Поснолиті	
Фавст—прогресист	Фавст-прогресист	Фауст—прогресист	
Молитва посполитих	Молитва посполитих	Молитва посполитих	
		Анти-Сковорода	
Супермен	Супермен	Супермен	
Фавст множинний	Фавст множинний	Фауст множинний	
		Вселенська Робінзонада	
ІХ. Поза сонетами	The section "Poza sonetamy" was removed	N/A	
	by Svitlychnyi.		
Теорія відносности			
Л. Семикіній			
Покаяння			
Порціями			
Ти всім, чим лиш могла, була мені			
Коли померкнуть зорі			
Ми дерева			
Носталгія			
Митуса			
Моїм любаскам			
Повінню квітів буйно-махровою			
Дрімають задумані фрески			

	+ Х. Ядисидент.	
	Svitlychnyi does not specify the sonnets of this cycle in his corrections.	+1. "Я—дисидент. При всіх зрікаюсь віри" +II. "Я—дисидент. А ви? Ви—правовірні?" +III. "Я—дисидент. Се новина для тебе?" +IV. "Стою під громоверженням анатем" +V. "Я—дисидент. І дула автоматів" +VI. "Я—дисидент. Та не зрікаюсь роду" +VII. "І буде так: неправі ваші жертви"
,	+ XI. Bapiaції	на виспівані теми
	+ Пам'ятник (Горацієве) +Пліфон. Гімн богам.  +Сковородинське—(cannot be located) +Пророк (Пушкінське)—(cannot be located) +У період реставрації (Беранжівське)— 1977 +Шевченків триптих—(cannot be located) +Позаяк (Верленівське)—1978 +Ми—мужчини (Кіплінгове)  +Поезія—передусім, понад усе (за Г. Табідзе) +Архімед (Плужникове) [long poem—SP] +Рильські октави [long poem—SP] +Боян (За М. Бажаном)—(cannot be located) +Цвєтаєве—1978 +Я часом втомлююсь (Із Є.	+"Ars Poetica" (З Горація) +Гімни Богам із трактату Г. Г. Пліфона "Закони"  +Позаяк (За Верленом)—1978 +Ми—мужчини (За Кіплінгом) +Чорний горб (За Кіплінгом) +Поезія—передусім, понад усе (За Г. Табідзе)
	Матузявичуса)	"Повінню квітів буйно- махровою…" (За Т. Чантурашвілі)

		+"Натоптаних могил німотний стогін"(За
		Т. Чантурашвілі)
	"Дрімають задумані	"Дрімають задумані фрески"
	фрески" (З Т. Чантурашвілі)	(За Т. Чантурашвілі)
		+ "Так все незвично!" (За Т. Чантурашвілі)
		+ Я часом втомлююсь (За €.
		Матузявічусом)
		+У еноху Реставрації (варіяції
		на тему Беранже)—1977
	,	+Цвстаєве—1978
		+Знаю сам (За Бодлером)
		+Таке життя (За Бодлером)
	+XII. Галичеве	
	+Не доходять ненаписані листи	+Не доходять ненаписані листи
	+Смертники	+Смертники
		+Голови
	Теорія відносності	Теорія відносності
		Порціями
	Покаяння	Покаяння
<u>,</u>	Порціями	
	+Голови	
		+Супліка до пана редактора—1975
		+Супліка графомана-демократа
	XIII. Поеми	XIII. Поеми
		+Архімед (За Плужниковим
		"Галілеєм")
		<b>+Рильські октави—1977-78</b> ,
	+Курбас	+Курбас
	Trypoac	'IXYPOAC