

You stare

Allegghieri Dante - © Ólafur Andersson

You stare in numb disbelief,
hardly trusting what you see.
Here is the woman you always wanted,
and here is Eden.
It could all be yours.

But you must act for it —
this is the price.
Do not expect it for free,
for what is free is worthless.
So listen now, and do it.
It depends on you alone.

Rimani.
Guarda intorno a te.
Calore eterno,
luce senza fine.

Qui non c'è lotta,
non c'è stanchezza.
Tutto è pronto per te.

Non pensare troppo.
Non complicare ciò che è semplice.

You cannot reach this place by grace alone,
nor by burning desire.
Here nothing is given without sacrifice,
and nothing is kept without loss.

There are three springs
you must pass through.

The first is the Water of Memory.
In it you will wash away the name of pain,
the sins you once loved,
the wounds you kept as glory.
What you cannot let go of
will be taken from you here.

È solo un passaggio.
Un attimo, e basta.
Tutti lo fanno.

Non avere paura.
Qui sei al sicuro.

The second is the Water of Desire.
In it burns everything you call will.
Every hunger disguised as truth,
every dream born of the ego,
will be destroyed here.

Perché resistere?
Qui non perdi nulla.
Qui vinci soltanto.
Lascia che accada.

The third is the Water of Emptiness.
In it nothing remains
that you could still call "I".
If you fear being lost,
do not step into it.

Only one who emerges naked
may look upon me without trembling.

This is the path.
This is the task.
It is not difficult.
But it is total.

If you wish to remain,
descend.