THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 2 | 1993

VertigoJean Tardieu

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress) for the Providence College Digital Commons. http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/

Jean Tardieu

VERTIGO

At an adolescent age, reputed to be a happy one, I encountered something more frightening than the unknown or death: it was the indiscernible, a huge ocean of all things, churning until it took on the opaque color of absence.

This absence, even from afar, burnt. As soon as it appeared, I instinctively moved away.

For days, I had to re-learn to make distinctions in our language, our own, the living one. Patiently, I enumerated the tiles, the roof, the branch, the floor, the lamp, the table. But, for a long time, I did not dare to name the hand: it meant restating the whole question, and again, the vertigo!

From *La part de l'ombre*Translated from the French by **James Vladimir Gill**