



JANUS PANNONIUS

GRAND PRIZE FOR POETRY

KÖLTÉSZETI NAGYDÍJ

雅努斯 • 潘诺尼乌斯诗歌大奖

PREMIO DE POESÍA

INTERNATIONALER LYRIKPREIS

GRAN PREMIO DI POESIA

ПОЭТИЧЕСКАЯ ПРЕМИЯ

WIELKA NAGRODA POETYCKA

PRÉMIO DE POESIA

GRAND PRIX DE POÉSIE





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Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize LYRA Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize

The Lyra constellation will surely embrace them all, from the great epic poets to those awarded the Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize. They are the Ambassadors of Wholeness, creating, up there and down here, yesterday and tomorrow, eternally, that is, and probably even beyond, the Immortal Poets' Society.

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The Hungarian PEN Club launches a major poetry prize



Géza Szőcs
President
Hungarian PEN Club

(Information for the 78th PEN International Congress held in South Korea, 10-15 Sep. 2012.)

The Hungarian PEN Club is creating a major international prize, The Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry. We do this to counter the noticeable decline in the appreciation of poetry worldwide, a hugely dangerous trend. If poetic works are pushed to the periphery, then no matter how technically perfect our civilization is, it will also become a soulless structure for us all.

Given the numerous conflicts of interest between the countries on the planet, dialogue among its inhabitants becomes much more valuable. This dialogue appears both as an imperative and as a powerful tool to build confidence between cultures.

We do not look upon poetry primarily as a tool, even though we consider it an important instrument in bringing the soul, spirit and our morals into maturity. Rather, we look upon it as a demonstration of the expressive power of human consciousness as it strives to become more noble.

Our prize seeks to honour and reward those poets who can be considered heirs to human spirituality and culture, the grand chain of values, accumulated over millennia. We wish to honour those contemporary artists who have done the most to advance the representation and enrichment of forms of consciousness in harmony with the reflection and interpretation of the world today.

The prize has been named after Janus Pannonius, the first known and celebrated Hungarian poet. The prize awarded is 50,000 euros.

THE
HUNGARIAN
PEN CLUB
LAUNCHES
A MAJOR
POETRY
PRIZE

The century following 1400 was a period when great personalities seemed to disappear from literature. At this time literature meant poetry primarily, our oldest literary genre, as well as the most archaic human interpretation of the world. Poetry is the first human attempt towards finding a place in the world, toward articulating and processing emotions, and passing on the knowledge gathered about external and internal realities to others.

Considering the high culture that was once associated with literacy, we can see that by this time Medieval Greek, Latin and Celtic poetry had come to an end. Only Oswald von Wolkenstein, who had by then retired to his castle, still cherishes the memory of troubadours and minstrels. By this time, the Nibelung

had long been created, while the next great opus of the German epic, *Ship of Fools* by Sebastian Brant, would only be published at the end of the century. It’s twilight all around. Dante, Petrarca and Boccaccio have been dead for several decades. (It is true that in those bleak times Italy was wealthy and home to such educated poets as Antonio Beccadelli and Giovanni Pontano. By then Angelo Poliziano not only wrote in Greek but also in Latin, and in the last quarter of the century he also wrote in Italian, although his work shares neither the strength of Dante, nor the inimitable elegance of Petrarca.) By now the early Arabic poetry, including the Caliphate of Cordoba, had already lost its personalities. The situation was no different in Persia, where

the followers of Firdaus, Omar Khayyam, Nizam al-Din, Saad and Hafiz lagged far behind these great masters. It was the same in India.

In Japan, where poetry had almost been a matter of state for one thousand years, only Ikkyu can be considered an exceptional figure during this century. The cult of his personality cannot be compared with that of Matsuo Basho, the greatest master of the haiku born 250 years later. The haiku, however, was cut from the renga, which is only just becoming popular in the middle of this century. Even without great poets, poetry follows its autonomous motion.

In China, the poets of the Tang Period did not even try to live up to the memory of the poets of the Ming Dynasty, such as Wang Wei, Li Bai, Du Fu and Po Chu-i. This is just a turn of phrase; I am sure they did their best. And what of America? Or Iberia? Those Mayan scribes who owed much to Popol Vuh had not even been born yet. Neither were Camões or Lope de Vega. In Britain, between Chaucer and Shakespeare at the end of the century, John Skelton made efforts to shape the English language into more noble forms.

Now let us turn to the great exception – François Villon, the mid-century genius, whose cynicism and self-irony, combined with his personal and elemental lyrical touches, made him in public opinion the sole great poet of the 15th century. While poetry, in general, basked in the dusk around the globe, the figure of another poet comes to mind alongside Villon, and this is the Hungarian Janus Pannonius.

Janus Pannonius could have been the younger brother of the Frenchman who led such a hectic life. He was born only three years after Villon in a region of Hungary destroyed during the Ottoman occupation and which today is part of Croatia.



Both men grew up without fathers, and while Villon was raised by an Abbot, Janus was brought up by his elder brother, a priest. He was educated in Ferrara and Padua, not too far geographically from Paris, where Villon studied, becoming a magister artium. Janus earned the title legum doctor before he returned to Hungary. Along the way, Andrea Mantegna fashioned a portrait of the poet and perhaps the likeness of the youth, who had already earned a high position in the Church, was also preserved in a fresco by the artist. Only a few

years before, as a rambunctious teenager, Janus Pannonius wrote poetry with reckless abandon, using language that would even have made Villon blush. (I believe that they would have both laughed at these provocative creations, as I am sure the two would have gotten along very well.) In his early twenties, Janus became a leading figure among the Italian humanists, whose intelligence, elegance, talent and erudition cast a spell on those around them. Arriving back in Hungary, he became a trusted advisor to Matthias Corvinus, one of the greatest renaissance monarchs of the age. It was due to Matthias that he became not only a bishop in his twenties, with special Papal permission, but also one of the leaders of the country, a true dignitary of state. Only his Latin poems survived, as at the time this was the language of the educated. His poetry is informed by the masterful synthesis of antique pattern, modern message and universal content. He is often mentioned in the company of the greatest ancient Latin poets; what is certain is that he was the last important poet to use the language. (Since then, Hungary has given Europe several significant Latin writers, for example Stephanus Parmenius Budaeus, the chronicler of the New World explorer Sir Roger Hakluyt. A. A. Milne’s *Winnie the Pooh* was also translated into Latin by a Hungarian.)

At different times many wanted to burn Villon at the stake, while others wanted to send him to the gallows. At the age of 32 he disappears from sight into the mist of history. Janus, at the end of his short life, became embroiled in the intrigue of politics. Like Villon, he learned what it is like to come to terms with one’s life in the shadow of death. A few years after Villon left Paris and set out on a journey, perhaps heading east, the ailing Bishop fled west to escape the wrath of his King. They could easily have come across each another somewhere in the south, had Janus Pannonius not passed away in Medvevar (“Bear Castle”), a town not far from his birthplace. Then, in that moment, perhaps those words crossed his mind which can be found not far from Pécs (in Latin, Quinqueeclesiae), his episcopal seat. The words, engraved on a surviving Roman gravestone which mark the resting spot of a great actor read, “he died many times, but never like this!”

Janus Pannonius is now buried in the Cathedral of Pécs. But readers of Jorge Luis Borges can come across “Janos of Pannonia”, a theologian, in a novel, and Borges wrote an unforgettable poem as well, with the title “About the First Hungarian Poet”. I want to finish my introduction by quoting some lines from this poem.

hón sz



Paul II papal bull
discovered in Janus
Pannonius’s grave



King Mátyás at the coffin
of Janus. Etching by
Viennese artist Johann
Georg Mansfeld, based
on a painting by art
teacher Jozsef Buck

Jorge Luis Borges

AL PRIMER POETA DE HUNGRIA

(„El oro de los tigres”)



North Italy, 15th century, vellum, 79 letters

En esta fecha para ti futura
que no alcanza el augur que la prohibida
forma de porvenir ve en los planetas
ardientes o en las vísceras del toro,
nada me costaría, hermano y sombra,
buscar tu nombre en las enciclopedias
y descubrir qué ríos reflejaron
tu rostro, que hoy es perdición y polvo,
y qué reyes, qué ídolos, qué espadas,
qué resplandor de tu infinita Hungría,
elevaron tu voz al primer canto.
Las noches y los mares nos apartan,
las modificaciones seculares,
los climas, los imperios y las sangres,
pero nos une indiscifrablemente
el misterioso amor de las palabras,
este hábito de sonos y de símbolos.
Análogo al arquero del eleata
un hombre solo en una tarde hueca
deja correr sin fin esta imposible
nostalgia, cuya meta es una sombra.
No nos veremos nunca cara a cara,
oh antepasado que mi voz no alcanza
Para ti ni siquiera soy un eco;
para mí soy un ansia y un arcano,
una isla de magia y de temores,
como lo son tal vez todos los hombres,
como lo fuiste tú, bajo otros astros.

Faces of Janus Pannonius



Andrea Mantegna's portrait of a young man, traditionally assumed to be Janus Pannonius, as it appears on the frescos of the Ovetari chapel of Chiesa degli Eremitani, Padova (1457).



Sandstone bust of a bishop (32.5 cm), assumed to be Janus Pannonius, in the Cathedral of Pécs. Courtesy of Janus Pannonius Museum, Pécs.



Andrea Mantegna, Portrait of a Man (1470), alleged to be of Janus Pannonius. (National Gallery, Washington, D.C.)



Janus Pannonius' epitaph as it appears above his tomb in the Cathedral of Pécs.



Statue of Janus Pannonius in Pécs by Miklós Borsos (1972)



A Pécs Bishop of uncertain origin. 18th century drawing, from the former Ernst Collection.



Facial reconstruction created by anthropologist Ágnes Kustár PHD



A Feronia nymph as described by Janus, on a modern-day Italian poster.



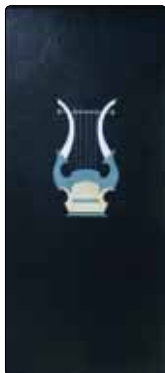
The President of the Hungarian PEN Club and the Mayor of Narni unveil the relief plaque created by sculptor Róbert Csíkszentmihályi. The bas relief commemorates Janus Pannonius, who immortalized the spring of Feronia in his poems.



Sculptor Róbert Csíkszentmihályi's bas relief in Narni, depicting Janus Pannonius.



The Prize



The custom-designed hand-made goat leather diploma displays the winner's name, together with the year it was awarded. The document is authenticated by the signature of the President of the Jury, which is then followed by the names of the Jury members and the seal of the Hungarian PEN Club. Of the two copies of the diploma, one goes to the winner of the award, while the other is placed in the archives of the Foundation for safekeeping.



The beautiful trophy was created by the world-famous Zsolnay Porcelain Manufacture company in Pécs. 43cm in height, the statue embodies the spirit of the award and was made by potter Viktor Erdei using the high eosin Zsolnay technique.



The Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry also comes with a 50,000 euro award. The Foundation covers the travel and the accommodation expenses of the winner participating at the Award ceremony.



Each year the organizers commission the minting of a limited series of coins.

Available in bronze, silver and gold, the coins are given to Supporters of the Foundation, and correspond to 50 euros, 500 euros and 5000 euros, respectively.

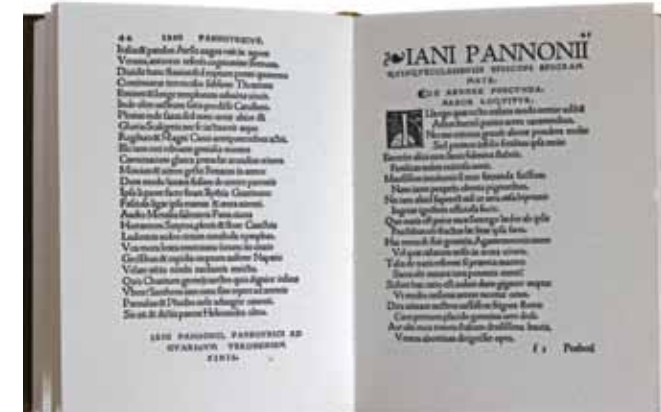
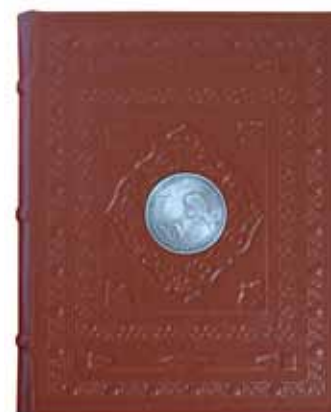


In addition to the Grand Prize, two translation prizes are distributed every year, each with the award of 3,000 euros. One goes to honour the outstanding achievement of a translator from Hungarian into another language, the other of a translator into Hungarian.

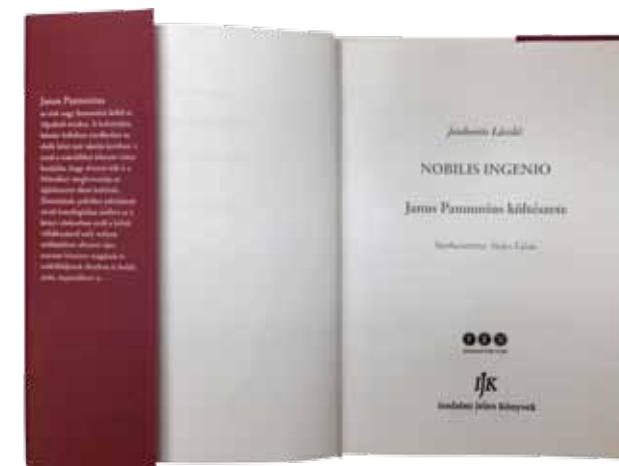


Simin Behbahani,
Elhagyott szentély
[Abandoned Shrine].

Simin Behbahani's award-winning collection, *Abandoned Shrine*, was translated by a team of nine Hungarian poets and released for the awards ceremony of 2013. *Elhagyott szentély* is the first collection of Behbahani's poetry in Hungarian. In addition, László Jankovits's monograph on Janus Pannonius's poetry, *Nobilis Ingenio*, was published. Finally, a leather-bound facsimile edition of Janus Pannonius' 1518 collection of poems in Latin was printed to celebrate the poet and the festive occasion.



The leather-bound facsimile edition of Janus Pannonius' Latin poetry dates from 1518.



László Jankovits's monograph on Janus Pannonius, *Nobilis Ingenio*.



The Jury



Enikő Bollobás
(Budapest), scholar and critic, Professor of American Studies at Eötvös Loránd University, Budapest. She has written several books on American literature, among them a monograph on the poet Charles Olson and the award-winning history of American literature (in Hungarian).



Tomaso Kemény
(Milan), Hungarian-born poet and translator living in Italy. A prolific author, Kemény writes poetry and prose in Italian, and has translated the poetry of Lord Byron and the Hungarian Attila József into Italian. He is now Professor Emeritus at the University of Pavia, Italy.



Géza Szócs
(Budapest), poet, dramatist and politician; President of the Hungarian PEN Club and of the Jury.



Edwin Thumboo
(Singapore), award-winning Singaporean poet, the unofficial poet laureate of Singapore. A leading scholar of English literature, Thumboo is Professor of English Literature at NUS Singapore University.



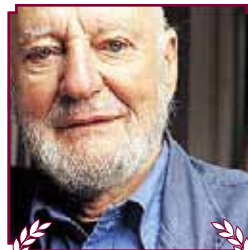
Dorin Tudoran
(Washington, D.C.), Romanian poet, essayist and journalist. Former dissident writer, who fought against the injustices of the Ceaucescu regime, Tudoran was a prominent figure of the Romanian opposition. He has lived in the US since 1985.

The first official award was given out in 2012



THE 2012 JANUS PANNONIUS GRAND PRIZE FOR POETRY was awarded unanimously to American poet LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI. Ferlinghetti first informed the Jury that he was pleased to accept the prize. Later however, he decided not to accept the award, since a part of the cash prize was put up by the Hungarian government. Ferlinghetti said that his insistence on independence would not allow him to accept the prize.

The Hungarian PEN Club was happy that Ferlinghetti accepted the Janus Pannonius Prize and regrets that he eventually decided to change his mind. To avoid similar concerns in the future, the financial part of the prize has been sourced from private donations alone.



Lawrence Ferlinghetti

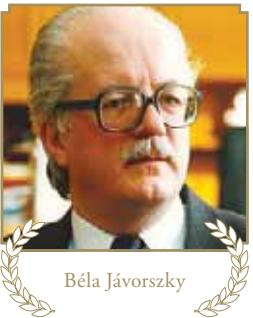
TRANSLATION PRIZES

The Hungarian PEN Club also awards two Janus Pannonius literary translation prizes every year, each worth 3,000 euros.

2012



János Kesztyűs



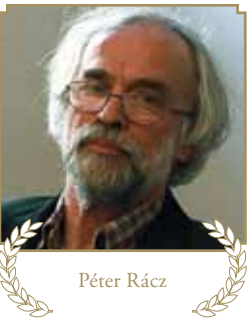
Béla Jávorszky

- In 2012 the two translation prizes went to the Israeli poet János Kesztyűs for his translations of 20th century Hungarian poetry and to Béla Jávorszky for his lyrical rendering of Scandinavian poets into Hungarian.

2013



László Márton



Péter Rácz



The Hungarian Translators House of Balatonfüred

- In 2013 the two translation prizes went to the writer and translator LÁSZLÓ MÁRTON and to the Hungarian Translators House of Balatonfüred (Magyar Fordítóház) led by PÉTER RÁCZ.



Ilan Mor, Ambassador of Israel to Hungary represented the prize-winning translator János Kesztyűs at the awards ceremony.



Candidates for the Janus Pannonius



Adunis Ali Ahmad Said Asbar (Adūnis Ali Ahmad Sa'id) (1930) was born in a small village in Northern Syria. Writing under the name Adonis since 1947, he moved to Beirut in the 1950s, where – together with Yusuf al-Khall – he cofounded and edited the literary journal *Sh'ir* [Poetry], the first to publish Western poets in Arabic. Since the 1980s, Adonis has taught at the Sorbonne, Damascus University and the Lebanese University, also leading poetry seminars at the University of Geneva since the 1990s. He is the author of over twenty collections of poetry in his native Arabic; most of these were published in French too. He received the Griffin Poetry Prize for his *Selected Poems* in 2011, translated by Khaled Mattawa. His other awards and honours include the Björnston Prize (2007) and the Goethe Prize (2011).



Simin Behbahani (1927, Tehran) is the foremost poet of contemporary Persian literature. She has been twice nominated for the Nobel Prize. Her more important works include *The Broken Lute* [Seh-tar-e Shekasteh, 1951], *Footprint* [Ja-ye Pa, 1954], *Lustre* [Chelcher-agh, 1955], *Marble* [Marmar, 1961], *Rebirth* [Rastakhiz, 1971], *The Speed and Fire Road* [Khataak cc Sor'at va Atash, 1980], *Arzheim Plain* [Dasht-e Arzheim, 1983], *Paper Dress* [Kaghazin Jameh, 1992], *The Window of Freedom* [Yek Daricheh Azadi, 1995], *Collected Poems* [Tehran, 2003], *Perhaps the Messiah* [s Masihast Shay, Tehran 2003], *A Cup of Sin* [Selected Poems, 1999], *Abandoned Shrine* [2013]. Her awards include the Human Rights Watch Hellman-Hammett Grants (1998), the Carl von Ossietzky Pendant (1999), Nobel Prize nominations (1997, 2006), the Norwegian Association of Free Artists Award (2006).



Sir Geoffrey William Hill (1932, Bromsgrove) is an English poet and Professor of literature and theology. One of the most respected poets of his generation, he taught at the University of Leeds from 1954 to 1980, and at several other universities later. In 2010 he became a Professor of poetry at Oxford. University of Cambridge professor George Gömöri wrote about him, "Geoffrey Hill is not only above reproach in all respects, but at 78 he is believed to be the greatest living English poet." He has published dozens of books and won numerous awards. *Collected Poems, 1952-2012* (Oxford University Press, 2013) is his latest book of poetry.



Yevgeny Yevtushenko was born in 1933 in the Siberian village of Zima. His family has Russian, Ukrainian and Tatar roots. He is a poet, film director, and has worked as a teacher. He has written novels, essays, plays, screenplays, directed, edited and even acted in movies. His poems have appeared since 1949, and in the 50s and '60s his work was adopted by the American beat generation. Shostakovich composed several works of music inspired by his words, and he has had a large number of books published in various languages. Besides winning numerous awards, he has also been a nominee for the Nobel Prize.



Grand Prize for Poetry, 2013



Tadeusz Różewicz (1921, Radomsko) belongs to the nation of the "escaped". Contemporaries like Krzysztof Kamil Baczyński, Tadeusz Gajcy and Zdzisław Stroiński, lost their lives in the 1944 Warsaw Uprising. His first poems appeared in 1938 and inspired his brother Janusz to join the resistance movement. In 1942 he joined the Polish government in exile in London. His poetry was published by the underground military press. His brother was arrested in August 1944 and shot by the Germans. His other brother, film director Stanisław, died recently. Różewicz wrote several screenplays, including five together with his brother. After the war he published his first volumes – *Niepokój* (Agitation), *Czerwone rękawiczki* (Red gloves) – which elicited an enthusiastic response from great Polish poets (Julian Przybos, Leopold Staff). These are considered a revolutionary turning point in Polish poetry. His work did not fit the upcoming onset of socialist realism. Theatrical productions raised the global opinion of Polish drama, while his prose has influenced contemporary Polish literature. Up until 2012, he had 34 published poetry volumes, 12 plays, and had honorary degrees by eight Polish universities. He has received 16 significant national and international awards. As we were preparing this booklet for publication we received the news that Tadeusz Różewicz passed away in the Spring of 2014.



Tomaž Šalamun (1941, Zagreb) is a contemporary Slovenian poet. In Western Europe and especially the United States, he is among the best-known Eastern European poets. He graduated in 1965 with a degree in art history from Ljubljana. After working in the city's Modern Art Gallery as a research assistant, he was hired as an assistant to the Academy of Fine Arts in 1971. He is an independent artist living in Ljubljana, occasionally teaching creative writing at various American universities. In 1964, he published the ironic and provocative poem "Duma". As an editor of the famous opposition publication *Perspectives*, he was imprisoned for several days. In 1999, he won the Prešeren Prize, one of Slovenia's most important accolades. His 35 volumes of poetry have influenced the younger generation of Slovenians and his poetry has been translated into many languages. A must read is *The Selected Poems of Tomaž Šalamun* (New York).



Tomáš Venclova (1937) is a Lithuanian poet, writer, translator and literary scholar. The son of Soviet politician Antanas Venclova, he studied at the University of Tartu. As a result of his opposition activities, he was forced to defect in 1977. Between 1977 and 1980 he taught at the University of California, Los Angeles, where he became a close friend of Czesław Miłosz, who at the time was Professor of Slavic languages and literatures. Since 1980 he has been a Professor of Slavic languages and literatures at Yale University. He has published prolifically, and has been translated into English, German, Italian, Russian, Polish, Hungarian and Chinese.



The 2013 Award Ceremony



Laudations:



Dr. Zsolt Páva,
Mayor of Pécs



Géza Szőcs, poet, President of
the Hungarian PEN Club



Persian songs: Mahsa Vahdat.



Behbahani's Hungarian book launch ceremony:
Hobo and Tamás Jordán



From left: dr. Éva Jeremiás, Dorin Tudorean, Tomaso Kemény, Milani Farzane professor
(Middle Eastern and South Asian Language and Cultures Institute USA/Virginia),
Simin Behbahani, Ferenc Tolvaly, Géza Szőcs, Peter Curman (PEN International),
Edwin Thumboo, Hegazi Ahmad Abdalmuti (Cairo), dr. Miklós Maróth (Vice President
of Hungarian Academy of Sciences), István Turczi (Secretary, Hungarian PEN).



Concert performance by Alibaba
together with the Voi Singers.



The Yvette Bozsik Dance Company performing a choreography
inspired by the Janus Pannonius poem *A Plea to Mars*.



Persian poet Simin
Behbahani, winner of the
2013 Janus Pannonius
Grand Prize for Poetry.



Simin Behbahani



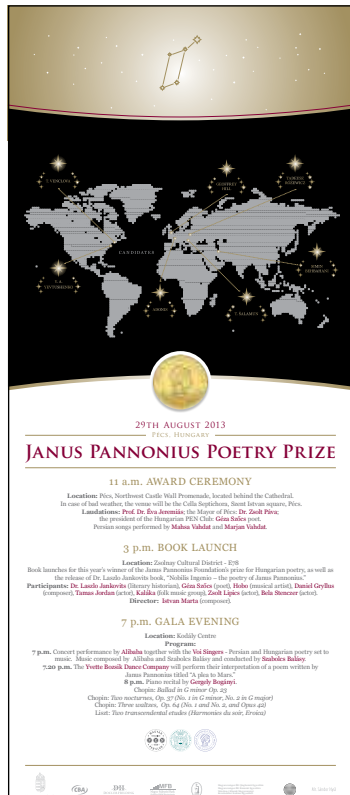
Piano recital by Gergely Bogányi.



Kodály Centre. Piano recital by Gergely Bogányi.



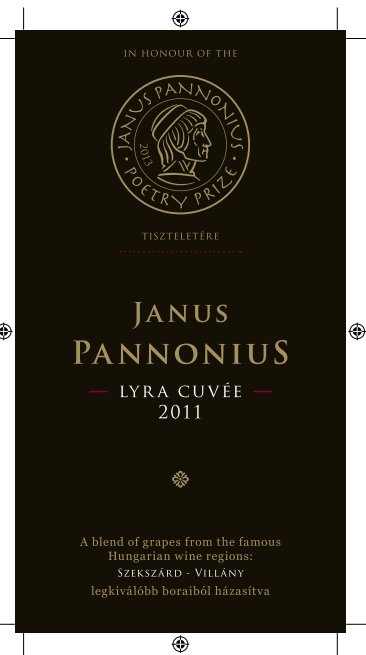
Some of the 2013 Award Ceremony publications



Invitation



Rollup 270x80 cm



The label of the special cuvée made from best grapes of Villány and Szekszárd in honour of the Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry

Candidates for the Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry, 2014



Adunis Ali Ahmad Said Asbar (Adūnīs Alī Ahmad Sa'īd) (1930) was born in a small village in Northern Syria. Writing under the name Adonis since 1947, he moved to Beirut in the 1950s, where – together with Yusuf al-Khall – he cofounded and edited the literary journal *Sh'ir* [Poetry], the first to publish Western poets in Arabic. Since the 1980s, Adonis has taught at the Sorbonne, Damascus University and the Lebanese University, also leading poetry seminars at the University of Geneva since the 1990s. He is the author of over twenty collections of poetry in his native Arabic; most of these were published in French too. He received the Griffin Poetry Prize for his *Selected Poems* in 2011, translated by Khaled Mattawa. His other awards and honours include the Bjørnston Prize (2007) and the Goethe Prize (2011).



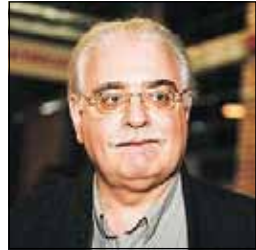
Charles Bernstein (1950) was born in New York City. Poet, essayist, scholar, and editor, Bernstein was educated at Harvard University, and has taught at Columbia University, the University of Buffalo, Princeton University and the University of Pennsylvania. An acclaimed member of the group of L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E Poets, he was elected a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in 2006. His selected poetry from the past thirty years, *All the Whiskey in Heaven*, was published in 2010; his selected essays, *Attack of the Poems: Essays and Inventions*, was released in 2011. Arguing for what he calls “the politics of form,” Bernstein claims that “forms, like words, can never be separated from their meanings, which come into being in a social and historical process that is never finished. [...] When a poem enters into the world it enters into a political, in the sense of ideological and historical, space.”



Yves Bonnefoy (1923) was born in Tours. He studied mathematics and philosophy, and attended the art history seminars of André Chastel at *École Pratique des Hautes Études*. His career as a writer began in 1946, taking hold with the 1953 publication of his first book by Mercure de France – his publishers to this day – *Du mouvement et de l'immobilité de Douve* (On the Motion and Immobility of Douve). All along, Bonnefoy has pursued his triple career as poet, literary scholar and art historian with equal energy and commitment. Visiting professor at a number of universities, he taught in France, Switzerland and the United States, before being elected Chair of Comparative Studies of the Poetic Function at the *Collège de France* in 1981 (where Paul Valéry and Roland Barthes were among his predecessors). He has held the post of Professor Emeritus there since 1993. His poems have appeared in the popular pocket (*poché*) editions too. – Bonnefoy has been published in two Hungarian collections: *Még egyre az a hang* (Budapest, Európa, 1973; trans. György Tímár) and *Kép és jelenlét: Yves Bonnefoy válogatott írásai* (Budapest, Argumentum, 2007).



Candidates for the Janus Pannonius



Augusto de Campos (1931) was born in São Paulo. Poet, translator, music critic and visual artist, de Campos was – together with his brother Haroldo de Campos – the founder of the Concrete Poetry movement in Brazil. Augusto and Haroldo first launched the literary magazine *Noigandres*, then in 1956 they declared the beginning of a movement. A number of collections and honours followed. Between the 1950s and the 1970s de Campos practiced visual poetry primarily, then turned to experiments with the new media, presenting his poems on electric billboard, videotext, neon, hologram and laser, and computer graphics, and staging multimedia events such as the plurivocal reading of CIDADECITYCITÉ with his son, composer Cid Campos (1987, 1991). This father-son cooperation resulted in *Poesia é risco* (Poetry is Risk), a CD and a multimedia performance, a “verbivocovisual” show of poetry, music, and image, which has been presented in several cities in Brazil and abroad.



Knut Ødegård (1945) was born in Molde, Norway. As a writer, critic, translator, and public intellectual, he was responsible for founding the *Reykjavik International Literary Festival* in 1985. He also launched, in 1992, the *Bjørnson Festival*, a Norwegian literature festival held in homage to Nobel Laureate Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson, and acted as its president for a decade. He is now the president of *Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson-Akademiet*, The Norwegian Academy of Literature and Freedom of Expression. A highly respected figure of contemporary Norwegian literature, Ødegård has published a large number of collections and has been translated into twenty languages. – His first volume of poems translated into Hungarian appeared in 1986, to be followed by a representative selection, in 2013, of poems translated by Gábor Szappanos. Ødegård himself is an accomplished translator, who rendered the poems of the Hungarian Gyula Illyés into Norwegian.



Justo Jorge Padrón (1943) was born on the Canary Islands. With 26 collections of poetry and twenty volumes of essays and translations, Padrón is a poet with a well-earned international reputation, who has been translated into 45 languages. Recipient of numerous literary prizes, among them the Swedish Academy's award, he was a Nobel Prize contender in 2008. His collection of poetry about the circles of hell, *Los círculos del infierno* (1974-75), is considered an unparalleled achievement of modern Spanish literature, together with his monumental trilogy, *Hesperida* (2005-10), which has been acclaimed as the foundational work of contemporary Spanish lyric. He has been praised by no lesser figures than Pablo Neruda, Octavio Paz, Vargas Llosa, Jorge Louis Borges, Ernesto Sabato, as well as Artur Lundkvist, Alain Bosquet, and Marin Sorescu. He too is a translator, of Swedish, Bulgarian and Romanian poets, among others. He has organized several international poetry festivals in Spain. – His *Los círculos del infierno* appeared in Hungarian (A pokol körei) in 1996, translated by Éva Tóth.



Grand Prize for Poetry, 2014



Tom Raworth (1938) was born in London. Writer, artist, teacher and publisher, Raworth has published over forty books of poetry and prose since 1966. His work has been translated in many countries. Raworth is a key figure in the British Poetry Revival. In the early 1960s he started a magazine called *Outburst* and founded Matrix Press, publishing in both a number of British and American poets including Pete Brown, Charles Olson, Ed Dom, Allen Ginsberg, and Leroi Jones. As the cofounder of Goliard Press, Raworth was instrumental in bringing the work of a number of poets associated with the Black Mountain School to English readers. His first book, *The Relation Ship* (1966), won the Alice Hunt Bartlett Prize. He translated Vicente Huidobro and other Latin American poets into English. In the 1970s, he worked in the United States, teaching at universities in Ohio, Chicago and Texas, and living in San Francisco. In 2007 he was awarded the Antonio Delfini Prize for lifetime achievement in Modena. He lives in Brighton.



Cole Swensen (1955) was born in San Francisco. Poet, translator, editor, critic and professor, Swensen is the author of more than twenty poetry collections and over ten volumes of translations of French poetry and prose. Awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship in 2006, Swensen has taught at the University of Denver, the University of Iowa, and Brown University. Her work, sometimes called *lyric-Language poetry*, is considered postmodern and “post-Language” in the sense that she maintains close ties with the L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E Poets. Swensen has been recipient of numerous awards, among them a National Poetry Series selection, Sun & Moon’s New American Writing Award, the Iowa Poetry Prize, the San Francisco State Poetry Center Book Award and two Pushcart Prizes. Her translation of Jean Frémon’s *The Island of the Dead* won the 2004 PEN USA Literary Award for Translation. Her life-long commitment to translation is a testament to her belief in the international exchange of words and language, and in the importance of radical and traditional poetries for contemporary society.



Locations, timing and plane programs

The 2014 Award Ceremony well be held on 29 August 2014 in the historical center of Pécs (Hungary). This rich historical environment includes such cultural heritage monuments as:

- The ruins of the old University (1367)
- Cella Septichora (3rd century)
- The cathedral from the 11th century with Janus Pannonius’ tomb in its undercroft
- The old fortress wall (13th century)



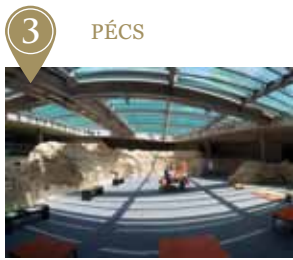
1 PÉCS

Basilica of Pécs, Cathedral crypt (11th century)
Wreath laying ceremony



2 PÉCS

The ruins of the old University (1367)
Award ceremony



3 PÉCS

In case of bad weather the ceremony will be held in the Cella Septichora (3rd century)
Award ceremony



4 PÉCS

Hotel Palatinus City Center (early 20th century)
Award ceremony, literary evening



5 BUDAPEST

Kapucinus house (Budapest, Kapucinus street 9, 1011)
Literary evening

AD ANIMAM SUAM

Mens, quae lactiferi niveo de limite circi
Fluxisti has nostri corporis in latebras,
Nil querimur de te, tantum probitate refulges,
Tam vegeto polles nobilis ingenio.
Nec te, dum porta Cancri egredere calentis
Lethaeae nimium proluit humor aquae -
Mystica qua rabidum tangit Cratera Leonem,
Unde levis vestrum linea ducit iter.
Hinc tibi Saturnus rationem, Iuppiter actum,
Mars animos, sensum Phoebus habere dedit,
Affectus Erycina pios, Cyllenius artes,
Augendi corpus Cynthia vim tribuit.
Cynthia, quae mortis tenet et confinia vitae,
Cynthia sidereo, subdita terra, polo.
Carnea prae coelo sed si tibi testa placebat,
Hac melior certe testa legenda fuit.
Nec me staturae, vel formae poenitet huius,
Sat statura modi, forma decoris habet:
Poenitet infirmos teneri quod corporis artus
Molle promethea texuit arte lutum,
Nam mala temperies discordibus insita membris
Diversis causas dat sine fine malis:
Continua ex udo manat pituita cerebro,
Lumina, nescio quo, saepe fluere madent.
Effervent renes, et multo sanguine abundat
Sub stomacho calidum frigidiore iecur.
An te forte ideo gracilis compago iuvabat,
Ut saperes tenui carcere clausa magis?
Sed quid in aegroto sapientia pectore prodest?
Non ego cum morbo Pittacum esse velim,
Nec molem Atlantis cupio, roburve Milonis,
Sim licet exilis, dummodo sospes agam.
Aut igitur commissa diu bene membra foveto,
Aut deserta cito rursus in astra redi.
Verum ubi millenos purgata peregeris annos,
Immemoris fugito pocula tarda lacus.
Tristia ne priscis reddant te obliviae curis,
Neu subeas iterum vincla reposta semel.
Quodsi te cogent immitia fata reverti,
Quidlibet esto magis, quam miserandus homo.
Tu vel apis cultos, lege dulcia mella per hortos,
Vel leve flumineus, concine carmen olor,
Vel silvis pelagove late, memor omnibus horis:
Humana e duris corpora nata petris.

TO HIS SOUL

Soul, who from the milky way's spotless borders
Flowed into the darkness of our body,
We don't reproach you for anything, so much you glow with virtue
And overabound in noble talent.
The lymph of the Lethean water couldn't drench you
When you passed through the fiery gate of Cancer
The light line of your journey leads there
Where the mystic Crater touches the wild Leo.
Thence Saturn entrusted you with reason, Jove with action,
Mars with daring, Phaebus with the assumption of senses,
Erycina assigned you tender passion, Cyllenius skills,
Cynthia the ways for strengthening the body.
Cynthia who controls the border between life and death,
Cynthia, the earth submitted to the starry sky.
But if you preferred the body's shape
You could have chosen a better disposition.
I don't complain about its height, nor about its mien,
The height is all right, the figure is proper:
I complain about the delicate parts of the body
Covered with the soft mud according to the skills of Prometheus,
Actually the bad composition of disagreeing parts
Is the endless reason for different diseases.
From the damp brain mucus streams continuously
And I don't know why, the eyes are often wet with tears.
The kidneys are boiling, and the scorching liver is overflowing with blood
Under a colder stomach.
Were you perhaps pleased with a frail body
Because in a fragile prison you could become wiser?
But what is the use of wisdom in a sick chest?
I don't want to be a Pittacus as an invalid.
I don't wish Atlas' bulk, nor Milo's strength,
Let me be weak while I am healthy.
So either for a long time take care of these combined parts of the body,
Or turn back quickly to the deserted stars.
But when, purged, you shall be a thousand years old,
Avoid the enervating waters of the lake of forgetfulness.
Don't let painful forgetfulness bring you back to the troubles of the past,
Don't take up the ties once unfastened.
But if merciless fate makes you return, be whatever
Except a wretched man.
Gather honey as a bee in the cultivated gardens,
Or intone a graceful song as a fluvial swan.
Hide in the forest or in the sea and do remember at all times:
Human bodies were born from hard stones.

(Translated by T. Kemeny)



AD MARTEM, PRECATIO PRO PACE

Gradive, quinti clare dominator poli,
spargens coruscas luce sanguinea iubas,
Iunone magna genite, Saturni nepos,
tutela caeli, summe Titanum timor,
gaudens trophaeis, pacis ac belli arbiter,
decorator hominum, consecrator numinum.
Gradive, ferro tecte semper fulgido,
vastator agrum, dissipator urbium,
vacuator orbis, Tartari impletor trucidis,
potor cruorum, devorator corporum,
lues virorum, mulierum execratio,
ditator inopum, pauperator divitum,
osor quietis, genitor obscenae famis,
auctor pavorem, concitor formidinum,
iam parce fessis, quaeso, Pannoniis, pater.

TO MARS, A PRAYER FOR PEACE

Mars, brilliant lord of the sky's fifth sphere,
launcher of glittering beams of blood-red light,
son of mighty Juno, grandson of Saturn,
guardian of the sky, utter terror of the Titans,
rejoicer in trophies, arbiter of war and peace,
glorifier of men, consecrator of gods.
Mars, ever protected by gleaming iron,
destroyer of fields, sacker of towns,
despoiler of the world, supplier to savage Hell,
drinker of blood, devourer of bodies,
destroyer of warriors, execration of women,
enricher of the poor, impoverisher of the rich,
hater of peace, begetter of foul hunger,
creator of fear, incitor of dread,
spare now the weary Pannonians, I beg you, Father.

(Translated by Anthony A. Barrett)

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK both the domestic and international press for the special attention they paid to the 2013 Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry celebrations. It is proof of their commitment to culture that seven foreign and more than thirty domestic media outlets covered the events for their audiences.



WE would also like to express our gratitude to the sponsors of the 2013 Janus Pannonius Grand Prize for Poetry. Without their generous support, none of what has been described in this booklet would have been possible.



Pécs, 30 August 2013

Géza Szöcs

Géza Szöcs
Janus Pannonius Poetry Prize Foundation
President

Dr. Zsolt Páva

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