

KAZIMIERZ DĄBROWSKI

THEME IX – JANUSZ KORCZAK

And I speak and I cannot speak, because here the silence knows more.
Around the extermination, the forests whirl and truths tangled in the fog.

Choir

Because this is someone who grew up and looked
over the roofs, over spiers of faiths.

Over the spaces of oceans,
over the drives of human dialects.

And what is there to say about drives,
about the biological power of evil?

When this loner tore the chains
and pierced into the truth, into human fear.

Where is the instinct of self-preservation,
where is selfishness, tricks of glories?

Be quiet the din, the silence of salvation!
Enter so that man can sob with thy song.

Modesty and ordinariness of humiliation
and lack of insight, lack of light.

Because sanctity came in a quiet trembling
for those who look – the Sign of Truth.

First Witness

He goes after a request – not for himself
but for the children.

Harassed, absurd, hounded
He goes to homes to ask for food,
for donations – for the children!

The sun is shining, but there is darkness in human souls.
In the luxurious restaurant's crowd.

He is pushed down the stairs, thrown
though he desires nothing for himself.
Only for the children, for they are abandoned, hungry!

And he cries more than them
and for them he dies spiritually.

And then he goes together to death, to the extermination.
For they are children!

He tells them about the trip, the rest
about a mutual farm.

They go together
always together, together in the afterlife.

Second Witness

Under the bed he had a bottle of alcohol
and he drank because he was in agony more than others.

He was never drunk
but he wanted to be uninhibited for them
for the children.

Alone or nearly alone in the adult world.

The sanctity of the old man!
Oh immortal truth, Oh the truth about Him.

The truth about his simplicity and integrity
about the love unknown. And omnipotent.

Christian Witness

Why on Christian
on Catholic altars
there is no Socrates, no Korczak?

Who will bring them from their fate in mists
from the immensity of murky waters?

From an even greater infinity
of half human truths?

Who is worthy, if not they
separated by a thousand years?

Who, if not they
models, ideals of truth?

Than their trembling hearts and yearning
for justice
for future visions. For love!

Choir

Very sorrowful and complicated paths!
Who will recognize the tracks of children's feet,
going to Treblinka?

Who will recognize the tracks of doctor Korczak?

Is there such a mausoleum
orientation boards and signs
to distinguish and recognize the love of this sage?

The greatest, immortal
Holiness!

The published text is an excerpt from Kazimierz Dąbrowski's (1902-1980) "Multi-theme Mystery of Development", which consists of the following "motives": 1) Socrates and others, 2) Kryshna and Arjuna, 3) Abraham and God, 4) Ramanudża and others, 5) Ajax not deceived by Pallas Athena, 6), Thomas Aquinas and John of the Cross, 7) Sören Kierkegaard not deceived by "Sickness", 8), Franz Kafka, 9), Janusz Korczak, 10) Initiation into the development potential, 11) The period of creative maturation, Epilogue. (The text in this form was agreed with the author in the spring of 1980 by Tadeusz Kobierzycki in Alexandrów near Warsaw). The text is published for the first time in this version in Heksis No.1 2010, Warsaw.

Transl, by Filip Maj

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