## A painting in words in tomas transtromer's poetry

Art & Culture, Painting



Tomas Transtromer's poetry is all based on modernism, surrealism, and expressionism that has a strong imagery to deal with issues of fragmentation and isolation. Transtromer is able to use color words to almost draw a painting in the reader's head. There are a many poems that are written this way.

Tracks; written by using Tomas Transtromer is a poem with various imaginary and foresight the meanings of the writing. The poem shows a powerful visual photograph, then nearly pan-out briskly from it. It interrelates when any individual has long past right into a daydreaming far that he's going to not ever remember he was once there when he obtained again to his room. As when someone gets sick so deep that each one his past days become twinkling pointers, a swarm, cold and vulnerable on the horizon. First, I consider it's about being on my own and isolated, as the speaker will endlessly see the sector "through a pitcher mysteriously", come what may continuously a contact removed and abandoned from it - he watches and all he can think are those lights "flashing bloodless" (stanza one). With the aid of stanza four, these elements have become "few stars." He can only closely examine, and even his understanding may not be distinctive. They are "cold and vulnerable on the horizon" (stanza three). Second, line talks about memory or recollection and forgetting. The daydreaming of stanza two is forgotten and nonetheless unknown in the depths of the awareness. The ailment or ailment of stanza three makes his previous days twinkling facets, a swarm - an illustration of misunderstanding, all blended up, and flashing. He could not make good judgment of his life - his inside life and his outward figuring out. Transtromer acted as a psychologist, so this inspiration of

humans unable to link with their pasts, and possibly their early days experiences can have been enormous to him. One daft inspiration - I questioned about Bly's undertaking of the phrases "twinkle/twinkling" in his rendition, whether or not Transtromer utilized the same expression in Swedish as kids would think of "Twinkle twinkle little famous person", so linking the poem to childhood memorys or whether or not "flicker/flickering" as employed through Fulton, it's about an on the spot in time that has forever significance - this two o'clock within the dawn expertise when all is stopped and he sees his life for what it is or moderately he sees that he cant see it, that connotation he keeps missing to see. He understands that he is unaccompanied in a gloomy planet with handiest flickering lights brimming within the distance for companionship - miserable, but perhaps this competencies for Transtromer's storyteller is popping point or epiphany. There's a switch from stanza one to stanza four. The motive has "stopped" in stanza one but positions "flawlessly motionless" in stanza four. " Moonlight" moves to "full moonlight." The illuminations of town at the moment are obvious as stars, or potentially the narrator just occurs to have moved his stare. Some particulars of stanza one are lacking in stanza for, which is uncovered down, but the details conserved have been intensified. Could the teller of testimonies be on the point of lucidity? We can under no circumstances be aware of for certain. The title Tracks; is entertaining. Most likely, there's the locomotive track on which the train has halted. Nevertheless, there are others as well; the tracks one depart on the again that can have grey into the historical past. The traces that might still be experiential; the tracks that spot a progression from one section of lifestyles

to a different rather similar to the twinkling lights if they might ever discontinue their spilling over and be organized into some logical order. It is a very intriguing poem with a high degree of poetry elements utilization. Tomas makes use of the literature elements safely to produce a poetry masterpiece. The tracks interlink the portraits perfectly to satisfy the theme and intent of the poem.