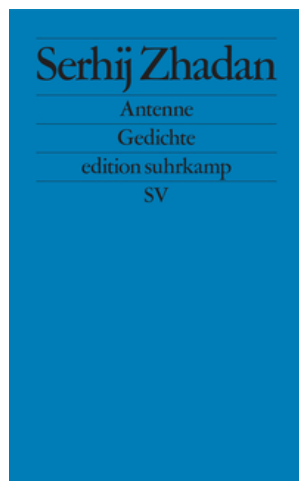


**Serhij Zhadan****Antenna - Poems**

Original Ukrainian titles: Антена (2018) and Список кораблів (2020) published by Meridian Czernowitz



(German title: Antenne)

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Serhij Zhadan was born in 1974 in Starobilsk, near Luhansk in eastern Ukraine, and studied German at Kharkiv University. Since 1991, he has been one of the leading figures on the Kharkiv scene.

**Sold to**

**Poland** (Wrocławski Dom Literatry), **Bulgaria** (Paradox)

»The worth of a poem increases in winter / Especially in a hard winter. / Especially in a quiet language. / Especially in unpredictable times.«

**About**

What can literature do, what should it do, when there is war? What language do the poets resort to? Are their instruments suited to express »what causes fear«? Since the battles in Eastern Ukraine began six years ago, Serhij Zhadan has encouraged the citizens in countless appearances on bravery and resilience and dedicated himself to social projects.

He, the most popular Ukrainian writer, has shunned no existential challenge to develop a strong lyrical voice that captures the supposedly ineffable in mysteriously beautiful images in long, song-like poems. In his new book he also commemorates his deceased father, he finds a voice to talk about the inevitability of death and the pain of love, and about the grief »that can also be bright«, because it points us towards a hidden meaning.

**Praise**

»[Zhadan] creates a damaged, disturbing reality that no God will come to rescue with downright magical intensity and chanting appeals and questions. Meanwhile, Zhadan [...] trusts that the poetic word can bring about a little peace.« Ilma Rakusa, *Neue Zürcher Zeitung*

»Serhij Zhadan is a brilliant poet.« Volker Weidermann, *DER SPIEGEL*

»It is a melancholic landscape of life that Zhadan praises so tenderly and empathetically. Readers are taken on a mystical journey, following the words and their meanings, along verses that lose themselves, trail off, and catapulted over individual word turbulences to the next level – or into emptiness, into the nothingness of their own echo.« Ingo Petz, *neues deutschland*

»Serhij Zhadan has sent us a deeply moving message. Now it is on us to answer him.« Wolfgang Schlott, *Fixpoetry*