

DER COFFE BAUM



Einladung zur 27. Sitzung

am 20. November 2019, um 11h,

im Café Müvesd in Budapest

zur Lektüre eines Auszuges aus

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

von Samuel Taylor Coleridge

Oh sleep ! It is a gentle thing,
Belov'd from pole to pole !
To Mary Queen the praise be given !
She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven,
That slid into my soul.

The silly buckets on the deck,
That had so long remained,
I dreamt that they were filled with dew;
And when I awoke, it rained.

My lips were wet, my throat was cold,
My garments all were dank;
Sure I had drunken in my dreams,
And still my body drank.

I moved, and could not feel my limbs:
I was so light – almost
I thought that I had died in sleep,
And was a blessed ghost.