



*Dularmögn frá eldri öldum
óspillt þögnin dró að sér.
Rímuð sögn af römmum völdum
rökkurfögnuð veitti mér.*

Hidden magical powers from old ages
brought in by the stillness
rhymed stories of strong forces
haven given me joy at dusk.

Sveinbjörn Beinteinsson, *Selected Poems – Staka*, TYR Magazine No. 3/2007-2008