Good Weather translated by Miller Williams

Giuseppe Gioachino Belli
GOOD WEATHER

What a morning! We haven’t had a day like this one since I don’t remember when. It opens your heart, like coming out of a cave. You feel yourself starting to breathe again.

There’s a touch of balsam on the breeze. The wide sky is one delicious blue. Get yourself together, is what it says. Get out and get going, it says. There are things to do.

We’ve had some bad days, but this one looks like spring if I ever saw it. Everywhere all sorts of things are changing—even the rocks are splitting open. As soon as I poked my face outside the window this morning, I knew for sure—What a perfect day! What crystal! What paradise!

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