



Fernando Pessoa and heteronyms



Ricardo Reis

- Crown Me with Roses
- Hate You, Christ, I Do Not



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Heteronyms

Crown Me with Roses

Crown me with roses,
Crown me really
 With roses -
Roses which burn out
On a forehead burning
 So soon out!
Crown me with roses
And with fleeting leafage.
 That will do.

(12.06.1914)

'Selected Poems' translated from Fernando Pessoa by J.Griffin.

 Heteronyms

Heteronyms

Hate You, Christ, I Do Not

Hate you, Christ, I do not, or seek. I believe
In you as in the others gods, your elders.
I count you as neither more nor less
Than they are, merely newer.

I do hate, yes, and calmly abhor people
Who seek you above the other gods, yours equals.
I seek you where you are, not higher
Than them, not lower, yourself merely.

Sag god, needed perhaps because there was
None like you: one more in the Pantheon, nothing
More, not purer: because the whole
Was complete with gods, except you.

Take care, exclusive idolater of Christ: life
Is multiple, all days different from each other,
And only as multiple shall we
Be with reality and alone.

(09.10.1916)

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 Heteronyms