

Blue Umbria

I visited Assisi's rocky terrain
Its people courteous and welcoming
Where Il Poverello prayed
In the Church of St. Mary of the Angels
It was all I managed to visit in the one day
And one night's hotel stay

At dawn I saw Assisi
In dense blue fog-shrouded footpaths
Swallows were flying 'round the bell tower
Flying slowly and gently
They circled in winged fluidity
Everything covered in blue fog

Oh, enchanting fog covered flower beds
Each flower, each plant
The pathways and streets
Covered in the blue fog for three hours
Until the loving sun rose
I returned to the normal streets and plants
From the blue which had inundated all

Dina D'Alto Malgeri

The poet was in Assisi in 1968. The poem was written in Boston, MA in 1969.

Umbria Blu

di Anna & Aldo Malgeri

Visitai Assisi! — terra rocciosa
Le genti, gentili, amoroze
Il luogo ove pregava il "Poverello"
Santa Maria degli Angeli è tutto quello
Che veder potetti in quel giorno
E in albergo una notte a soggiorno

Poi nell'alba, Assisi osservai
In densa nebbia blu e il via vai
Di rondini intorno al campanile
Sorrisolando d'un volo gentile
Si giravano mute, bene alate
Tutte blu da nebbia ammantate

Oh, incantevole nebbia blu nell'ainole
Ogni fiore, ogni pianta e le viole
Si' le strade tutte blu per tre ore
Finchè il sole nascente in amore
Ritorno al natural strade e piante
Da quel blu ch'eran state inondate

La poetessa visitò Assisi nel 1968 — scrisse il poema nel 1969
in Boston, Mass.

To The Moon

Oh moon, yellow moon, pallid moon

Oh, white moon, blue and gold moon

Sleeping, and yet awake for millennia

Transmitting precious light

Science studied you from afar

And today, man set foot on you

Oh moon, guide of great artists

Of poets, you are queen

You will reign, pictured with laurel wreaths

Moon of all, hope of humanity

Today, the American flag flies, first of all

Dina D'Alto Malgeri

Boston, MA

29 July 1969

- Alla Luna -

O Luna, bionda luna, pallida luna
O luna bianca, luna blu e d'oro
Assopita e pur vegliante da millennii o luna
Facendo luce e riverita qual tesoro
La scienza umana studiavati senza posa
Ed oggi l'uomo, il piede su te posa !!!

O Luna che guidasti i buon pittori
E dei poeti tu poesia regina
Tu regnerai dipinta con nuovi allori
E cantata sarai con leggiadria
Luna di tutti, speranza di razza umana
Oggi, su te primeggia Bandiera Americana !!!

Lina d'Alto Malgeri
Boston, Mass.

21 Luglio 1968 A.D.

I found this poem particularly interesting as it was written on the day of the actual moon walk.

I was working in Germany at the time so I never actually saw it as I did not have access to TV

The poem is also interesting to me as it's a good example of the patriotic pride of naturalized citizens of my mother's era.

Dona H. Malpre