

maria lampadaridou- pothou



is a writer from Greece, who has sent us some reflections for the coming millennium. She was involved in Absurd Theatre, corresponded with Samuel Beckett and reviewed his works extensively in one of her books. She has produced several plays and published 26 books - poetry, novels and essays. She writes for several newspapers and magazines. In 1991, the Greek Ministry of Culture nominated her for the European Prize "European Author".

A FEW THOUGHTS AFTER THE CRUISE

We are at the end of the millennium, and cosmogonies changes take place in the Human Stage. The Prophet, the Philosopher, the Poet, the Mystic are forgotten, useless, and their place has been taken by other idols, not spiritual and prophetic, but of the machine dominated world.

At this marginal point, at which the walls of the countries fall and humanity has become the theatrical stage where the drama of History is played, the last act of the millennium is being performed. At this point the question is put: How can spiritual creativity, in other words, Poetry, how can it prevail over present historical trends?

The Poet's work is resistance - The Poet's resistance - to our gloomy times, to the collapsing idols. What will be his position at this cosmogonies hour?

Poet, Poetry. It is an originally Greek word. Poιhσn, poιnθns, poiw, means I do, I make, I create from Nothing, from the Chaos, from non-existence. The Poet is the creator of living, of human situations. Poιhσn is the act of presenting the world in a new way. Of provoking the miracle.

Poetry can transcend Time and create eternal values of Spirit. Because, what has been saved from human History is not what historians but what Poets have given us. No historian has been able to give the Spirit of the ancient Greek Culture better than the great tragic Poets. And Sophocles will be contemporary as long as the world exists.

In other words, the Poet writes the world history.

There is an archetypal nostalgia for the lost paradise. And for the lost gods. The human being has always needed to believe in mythic gods. And to make real the non real. Like the dark memory that the Spirit has retained from its transcendental beginning.

**Greetings,
Maria Lampadaridou Pothou**