

Fernando Pessoa

## XVIII — Indefinite space, which, by co-substance night,

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In one black mystery two void mysteries blends;  
The stray stars, whose innumerable light  
Repeats one mystery till conjecture ends;  
The stream of time, known by birth-bursting bubbles;  
The gulf of silence, empty even of nought;  
Thought's high-walled maze, which the outed owner troubles  
Because the string's lost and the plan forgot:  
When I think on this and that here I stand,  
The thinker of these thoughts, emptily wise,  
Holding up to my thinking my thing-hand  
And looking at it with thought-alien eyes,  
The prayer of my wonder looketh past  
The universal darkness lone and vast.

s. d.

«35 Sonnets». in **Poemas Ingleses**. Fernando Pessoa. (Edição bilingue, com prefácio, traduções, variantes e notas de Jorge de Sena e traduções também de Adolfo Casais Monteiro e José Blanc de Portugal.) Lisboa: Ática, 1974: 174.

1ª ed.: **35 Sonnets** . Fernando Pessoa. Lisbon: Olisipo, 1921.