

Fernando Pessoa

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In my love nobleness, even though ill.
Now that the tunnel through which I did pass
Yields to the glaring day, I can instil
Into my thought a wonder how I could
Suppose that way to be a place of staying;
Thus being a fool in the way all men should,
Yet not the complete fool to take no naying (!!!)

28-11-1920

Pessoa Inédito. Fernando Pessoa. (Orientação, coordenação e prefácio de Teresa Rita Lopes).
Lisboa: Livros Horizonte, 1993: 14.