

“La yave de Espanya”  
(Flory Jagoda, Sarajevo, 1996)

¿Onde está la yave ke estava in kaxún?  
Mis nonus la truxerun kon grande dolor;  
mis nonus la truxerun kon grande dolor  
de su kaza de Espanya, de Espanya;  
de su kaza de Espanya, de Espanya.  
Suenyos de Espanya. . . .  
suenyos de Espanya. . . .

¿Onde está la yave ke estava in kaxún?  
Mis nonus la truxeron kon grande amor;  
dixeron a luz fijus: ¡Estu ez il korasón  
de muestra kaza de Espanya, de Espanya;  
de muestra kaza de Espanya, de Espanya!  
Suenyos de Espanya. . . .  
suenyos de Espanya. . . .

¿Onde está la yave ke estava in kaxún?  
Mis nonus la truxeron kon grande amor;  
la dieron a luz nietus a meterla a kaxún,  
muestra yave de Espanya, de Espanya;  
muestra yave de Espanya, de Espanya.  
Suenyos de Espanya. . . .  
suenyos de Espanya. . . .

THIS EVENT WAS ORGANIZED BY:  
THE DEPARTMENT OF COMPARATIVE LITERATURE  
THE DEPARTMENT OF SLAVIC LANGUAGES & LITERATURES  
WITH SUPPORT FROM THE FACULTY OF ARTS & SCIENCES  
AND THE MAHINDRA HUMANITIES CENTER

Svetlana Boym  
1959 – 2015



**A Memorial Celebration**

**Fong Auditorium, Boylston Hall  
Harvard University  
October 27, 2015, 5:00pm**

Дано мне тело – что мне делать с ним,  
Таким единым и таким моим?

За радость тихую дышать и жить  
Кого, скажите, мне благодарить?

Я и садовник, я же и цветок,  
В темнице мира я не одинок.

На стекла вечности уже легло  
Мое дыхание, мое тепло.

Запечатлеется на нем узор,  
Неузнаваемый с недавних пор.

Пускай мгновения стекает муть –  
Узора милого не зачеркнуть.

A body's given me – what shall I do with it,  
so singular and so much mine?

For the quiet joy of breathing and living  
tell me, who have I to thank?

I am the gardener, I am the flower too.  
I am not lonely in the prison of the world.

Already on the windowpanes of eternity  
my breathing, my warmth, has settled.

A pattern is imprinted on it,  
unrecognizable of late.

Let the lees of the moment trickle down:  
the gentle pattern cannot be effaced.

– Osip Mandelstam, 1909

## Program

Prelude: Franz Schubert, piano sonata in A, Andantino

Welcome: Justin Weir and David Damrosch

Remembrance: Donald Fanger

Reading from *Common Places* (Julia Chadaga)

Music: “La yave de Espanya” (Luis M. Girón Negrón)

Remembrance: William Mills Todd III

Reading from *The Future of Nostalgia* (Kristian Feigelson)

Remembrance: Giuliana Bruno

Music: “Tefillah” (Luis M. Girón Negrón)  
Introduced by Tamar Abramov

Remembrance: Cristina Vatulescu

Reading from *Another Freedom* (Jacob Emery)

Remembrance: Dana Villa

Reading: Poems (Serge Ryappo)

Remembrance: Masha Gessen

Postlude: J.S. Bach, Goldberg Variations, #32

*Reception follows in the Ticknor Lounge*

*Opening of exhibit of Svetlana's visual art, 7:30  
in Dana-Palmer House, 16 Quincy Street*