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| 1. Record Nr.           | UNINA990001288550403321   |
| Titolo                  | HARMONIC maps : Proceedings of the N.S.F.-C.B.M.S. Regional Conference, held at Tulane University, New Orleans, December 15-19, 1980 / Edited by R.J. Knill, M. Kalka and H.C.J. Sealey |
| Pubbl/distr/stampa      | Berlin [etc.] : Springer-Verlag, 1982   |
| Descrizione fisica      | Lecture Notes in Mathematics,949  |
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| Lingua di pubblicazione | Inglese   |
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| Livello bibliografico   | Monografia  |
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| 2. Record Nr.           | UNINA9910247445003321  |
| Autore                  | Mancini Donato   |
| Titolo                  | Snowline / / Donato Mancini  |
| Pubbl/distr/stampa      | Brooklyn, NY, : punctum books, 2015<br>Toronto, Ontario : , : eth press, , 2015<br>©2015   |
| ISBN                    | 9780692374528  |
| Edizione                | [First edition.]   |
| Descrizione fisica      | 1 online resource (56 unnumbered pages) : illustrations; PDF, digital file(s)  |
| Soggetti                | Poetry, Modern<br>Poetry by individual poets   |
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| Sommario/riassunto      | “Mais où sont les neiges d’antan?” François Villon’s most famous line is a kind of translation, a variation of the old “ubi sunt” trope: Where are |

the things that used to be? But Villon specifically asks: Where are the snows? Even in the thick of a snowy winter, this snow is not the same as the remembered snows. The difference is affective, but it is also ecological: the world's climate is dramatically changing. Winter itself is changing. Donato Mancini has collected over eighty translations of Villon's line, from Thomas Urquhart's 1653 translation of Rabelais's quotation of the line, all the way up to translations by Florence Dujarric (2013) and Michael Barnholden (2014). From these he has arranged forty – a number that once stood for a countless number, like the forty thieves or the forty years of the biblical flood – into a booklength poem. Taking a cue from Caroline Bergvall's "Via," but deviating from it in significant ways, snowline traces how Villon's line has changed and yet stubbornly stayed the same over six hundred years. It is a meditative and pointedly nostalgic book: You will grow older as you read it, and the world around you will continue to melt into air.

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