

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe,

Old age

*tradukita de N. N. 71*

OLD age is courteous—no one more:

For time after time he knocks at the door,  
But nobody says, “Walk in, sir, pray!”  
Yet turns he not from the door away,  
But lifts the latch, and enters with speed.  
And then they cry “A cool one, indeed!”

*Traduko de la Germana poemo “Das Alter” de JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE (\*1749-08-28 – †1832-03-22) en la Anglan de N. N. 71.*

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*Mi trovis tiun ĉi angligon de la poemo en la retejo [http://www.poetryconnection.net/poets/Johann\\_Wolfgang\\_von\\_Goethe/13899](http://www.poetryconnection.net/poets/Johann_Wolfgang_von_Goethe/13899). La tradukinto ne estas indikita.*