

German History in Documents and Images

Volume 5. Wilhelmine Germany and the First World War, 1890-1918 August Stramm, "Storm" and "Battle" (1914)

August Stramm (1874-1915) was a civil servant and reserve officer with a predilection for experimental poetry. He was an enthusiastic supporter of war and saw the violence of war as a restorative property. He died on the eastern front in 1915; prior to his death he attained the rank of battalion commander. Stramm captured the sights and sounds of war with a thoroughly modernist sensibility, evoking the symbolism of Stéphane Mallarmé and Paul Verlaine.

I. "Storm" (1914)

Black bares itself in white

The playfully gay blue mists scowl yellow like hail.

Brightness flares

Presses to the ground.

Raging

Stoned

Shut!

Deathly mad clings to the night.

Feebly opening its veins

Extending out in blue

Trembling in the trees

Weighs heavily

Lifts itself

Bares its fists

Square-edged, hard and sharp

Clouds ring out

Fears light up

It stands and stretches itself

Seizes the gurgling

And chokes it

Lunging towards it

Stifling itself

Gobbling, rolling

Into

The

Void!

Eve

Lids open and wail!

Tears

Waves

Loosening

Terror!

Lights

Glare

High in the arch!

Sounds

Pulsate

Free

Strong

Winning sounds of the sun!

II. "Battle" (1914)

Moaning wrestles

And

Stomps into the earth

Grappling chokes

Wriggles, ransacks and heaves

The heavens stand

And

Clasp torn by convulsions

Slashing crashes

And

Rings out piercingly to the ground

Knowledge stagnates

Hope trembles and scowls

Anticipation bleeds

Screaming advances upward

Life goes up in flames

The last fires

Sputter

Beasts

Sink their claws into

Death

Rising up

To the heavens.

Daylight dies

The night

Blooms around

The funeral shroud

The earth covers

And

Love forces open the womb

The stars tremble

Radiance bridges across

Time climbs up

And

Smiling collects drops

And

Collecting smiling

Smiling collecting striding

And

Collecting strides
Smiling striding fading away
And
Striding fades away
Fading away smiling striding
And
Fading away strides towards
The obstinate space.

Source: August Stramm, "Gewitter" ["Storm"] and "Schlacht" ["Battle"] (1914), in *Das Werk* [*Works*], edited by René Radrizzani. Wiesbaden: Limes Verlag, 1963, pp. 111-12, 77-78.

Translation: Richard Pettit