# Biography research

Resources: www.wikipedia.org / www.poetryfoundation.org

### Marin Sorescu

## Early life

Sorescu Born 29 February 1936 to a family of farmworkers in Bulzești, Dolj County, Sorescu graduated from the primary school in his home village. After that he went to the Buzesti Brothers High School in Craiova, after which he was transferred to the Predeal Military School. His final education was at the University of Iaşi, where, in 1960, he graduated with a degree in modern languages.

## Family life

In 1971, he was a resident of the International Writing Program at the University of Iowa. He has also been known for his painting, and he opened many art exhibits in Romania and abroad. He occupied the position of Minister of Culture within the Nicolae Văcăroiu Cabinet, without being a member of any political party, after the Romanian revolution of 1989 (from 25 November 1993 to 5 May 1995). Soresco married Virginia Seitan In 1961.

### **Facts**

- He grew so popular that his readings were held in football stadiums
- Iona, the play written by Marin Sorescu and first published in 1968 is a true masterpiece.
- Sorescu was awarded :
  - Romanian Academy prize, 1968, 1977
  - The Gold Medal for Poetry "Napoli ospite", Italy, 1970
  - The Prize of the Romanian Academy for Drama, 1970
  - "Le Muse", granted by Accademie delle Muse, Florence, 1978
  - The International Poetry Prize "Fernado Riello", Madrid, Spain, 1983
  - The International Herder Prize, granted by the University of Vienna in 1991 for his entire activity
  - Romanian Writers' Union prize (6 times, for poetry, drama, and literary criticism)
  - He was also nominated to the Nobel Prize in Literature.

### End of life

Sorescu died in 1996 from a heart attack at the Elias Hospital in Bucharest, at the age of 60.

### Works

His first book, a collection of parodies in 1964 entitled Singur printre poeți ("Alone Among Poets") The best-known collection of Censored Poems is House under surveillance.

My cat washes with her left paw, there will be another war.

For I have observed that whenever she washes with her left paw international tension grows considerably.

How can she possibly keep her eye on all the five continents?

Could it be that in her pupils that Pythia now resides who has the power to predict the whole of history without a full-stop or comma?

It's enough to make me howl
when I think that I
and the Heaven with its souls I have
shouldered
in the last resort
depend
on the whims of a cat.

Go and catch mice, don't unleash more world wars, damned lazybones!