

# Languages

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I have the immense chance and privilege of being fluent in three beautiful languages such as Spanish, French, and English. I have studied and worked with all three, and through them I have come to discover incredible cultures and fantastic works of art.

In all of those discoveries, I realized that I preferred each of them in a specific medium:

- Spanish is my preferred language for **prose**. I find it colorful, rich in adjectives and nouns of various origins, with beautiful verb forms, and a unique sonority. The substance with which Jorge Luis Borges and Julio Cortázar built the worlds that they gave us to dream in.
- In my eyes, French is the language of **poetry**. A poem in French has a strength and a beauty that is unparalleled, a dream-like flight at dusk in a far away planet. It is the matter of tears, shivers, thrills, Charles Baudelaire, Guillaume Apollinaire, Serge Gainsbourg...
- Finally, for me English is the language of **music**. Songs in English simply sound better. This one is close to the previous, I agree, but it has to do with the natural sonority of the language; the sentence structure is terse and rich, allowing singers to say a lot with few words, and with lots of rhyme and play. I'll just mention Lee Hazlewood, Nick Drake, Rumer, Beck, Sia, and Madeleine Peyroux along a list of singer/songwriters that would never be complete.

Of course you might agree or not, but that's not the point. Beauty is in the eye and the ears of the beholder.