

## Unnamed

It's that feeling of extinguished flame.  
It always happens when you least expect it  
It all goes dark  
and you can't see anything  
you can't touch anything  
you can't make yourself heard.  
It should have a name  
something that will make your skin crawl  
something that describes the way you're thrown into the abyss  
a better synonym for the way the sky roof crashes over you.  
They call it simple: void  
As if it is something so trivial  
feeling you're missing from yourself  
feeling you're missing  
ing.

## **Make room**

Make room for me  
in the space  
between your fingers  
in the air  
between your arms  
in the flesh  
between your lips  
in the second  
between the blinking  
of your eyes  
in the nothing  
between.

## Hello World!

We watch each other through thirty-inch diagonal, HD resolution screens,  
We hear each other through stereo amplifiers of hundreds of watts  
and distortion factor close to zero,  
We let ourselves immersed in all sorts of 3D technologies  
and we are permanently connected to an USB.  
We communicate with one thousand megabits per second  
wireless  
by simply touching a key on a gadget  
and we show virtual appreciation  
with one simple click.  
Does anyone of you know  
how many pixels  
has a heart  
left?

## **Heart for sale, second hand**

Heart for sale - second hand

Limited offer until I begin to understand it.

34-24-34, nearly perfect for those with appetite for appearance

No vices

apart from the addiction to rain

which can be easily tamed by Bukowski or Miles Davis

willing to accept anyone

as long as they do not touch the cracks in its body.

Centrally located

Panoramic view to the outside and to the inside.

It has a mileage of no more than three thousand kilometers of love

and goes on emotions, fears, illusions

and any other fuel that easily ignites.

Sometimes it starts slowly with the wrong key

and can reach top speeds by standing still.

I prefer to be called between the hours it is sleeping not to wake it up.

I don't want it to know I'm selling it.

(I lie to it often enough).

Trampling Transgressors excluded!

Bonus: a childhood hidden somewhere inside and the smile of a mother.

Painfully negotiable price!

I do not accept return.

## **A matter of perception**

A fly typically lives for just one day  
and it takes one second for a crushing hand.  
A butterfly needs one month to imitate Icarus in his larval labyrinth  
and you only need one second to see it fall back into the grass.  
Nine months for love to turn into a child  
One second for the child to be transformed by love.  
A year it takes to learn to caress with your feet the surface of the earth.  
Give gravity one second and it will hinder you back in the clay you came from.  
It takes four years to realize that not all years are the same  
and so are people  
It takes one second to realize that every day is the same  
and so are people.  
Seven years must pass for every cell in your body to be replaced  
by another cell  
And just one second in the mirror shows you have remained  
the same.  
Ten years for a magnolia to become from a seed - a flower  
One second for the flower to be offered as gift in a bouquet.  
A mother needs twenty hard years to turn his boy into a man  
One second needs the man to forget his mother.  
It takes thirty years for the Man to forgive all other people  
and a second for the same people  
to nail down  
the same Man.  
Fifty years it takes for any old generation to suffer from the contempt of any new generation  
and a second only it takes for each of them to regret.  
You have to wait seventy two years to put your wish in a comet's tail  
and a second to realize some wishes will never come true.  
Eighty years for the wrinkles in your burdened heart to start  
appearing on your body  
and a second to want your body not to be a burden anymore  
for others.  
One hundred years it takes to live one hundred springs  
and a second for your fall to dry out your leaves.  
You see, my love, time is a matter of perception  
It can be experienced so differently.  
Don't condemn me for choosing to take one second to look at you  
and know I'll love you  
for an infinity.