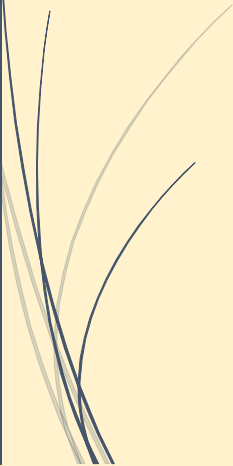


This feels that

Poems



Ingo Lorenz

WWW.MONAANDINGO.DE/POETRY-CORNER/

This feels that

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This feels that

Preface

Things, which we meet, situations in which we find ourselves – all these initiate spontaneous feelings and thoughts inside us. We perceive something, and a chain of associations gains momentum. Is the situation gone perhaps something may stay in our memory – depending on the intensity of the situation.

This volume wants to keep such moments. Aphorisms and small poems describe the feelings and thoughts. On top of this, there is a short description often with further explanations. Somebody just reading the texts could associate completely own feelings and thoughts. Moreover, this brings up something completely new again.

Let us go together onto a journey of observations – our feelings and thoughts.

This feels that

I smile at you

I smile at you
I sing a song for you
I accompany you for a moment
I write these words for you
May I inspire you?

Inspired from some of the hobbies of the author.

Shoes

Shoes, you are resistible,
Legs, you're irresistible,
were you not yet such barred off.

Inspired from an ad poster about shoes

Dream

Dream,
who is talking to you in such an engaged way?
Who whispers to you
the loveliest tenderness
on the other channel?

Inspired from a woman talking on her smartphone using an ear set where the left channel hang down her body.

This feels that

Sleeping girl

“Lying dog in the snow”
Rolled in cat on the couch.
Sleeping girl in the bed.
“I am your love”, spoke the pillow
where she lay curled around.

*Inspired from an ad text around an art piece.
Art piece: Franz Marc, Lying dog in the snow, around 1911,
Städel Museum, Frankfurt / Main*

There are knights still

If you are falling,
I am catching you.
I am with you, there.

What does this chap just want from me?

*Inspired by moment where I stood behind a Lady on escalator
stairs. Rules of manners tell that a Gentleman always travels
one or two steps down a Lady in order to catch her, if she falls.*

*Would a Lady be such aware of this, too? Well, in our society
the case of a threat rather seems to be the standard case.*

This feels that

A silent song

Do you not feel silly, too?

Wrong words, correct would be:

What song is this,
which moves,
your lips and
you?

Very often, I like to sing a song in silent way, when it plays on the portable device, when I have a special feeling with, when I simply want to sing it for all around me.

Quite strange, this scene may act in the first moment ...

Stretch-Limousine

Champagne glasses clink;
fat beats in the ear.
Thousand party people singing;
lying criss and cross.
I'd liked to join this flight.

You always see these limousines, which one knows in connection with VIPs and parties, through the city.

The last line of the poem translates from the famous song by Reinhard Mey "Über den Wolken" – which means "above the clouds" – and is transferred to this situation.

This feels that

The suburban train

The train comes in; excitement grows.
Pay attention! As one knows.
First the people let get out.
On their way home, there is no doubt.
Get on board – and do not run.
Hold yourself tight and have fun.
Boys, the girls hold on your knees.
Closing doors. We go with ease.

Homage to Josef Guggenmos, well known author of children poems, and to the German children magazine „Mücke“ (“Fly”). Daily situations were shown in some short verses there.

Garden Eden

Thousand blossoms sway in wind.
Smiling at me, shyly looking 'way.
May I lovely touch you yet
gently whisper, too.

May I be a one of you.

Inspired by the beauty and dream-likeness around - of which one loves to take in every single frame.

This feels that

The never-ending dream

There, where we were, there was death.
There, where we came from, only fraud.
There, where we went, appearing despotism.
Of what we dreamt, we never reach.

Inspired from a TV-report about refugees, which non-understandable regulations and stone-walls of officials first of all barred their journey.

Embarrassed

I felt embarrassed about where I came from.
You said this was natural the way we were.
I was embarrassed beside any style.
For you style meant a lot.

I had been embarrassed quite a lot.
Today I admire just more often.
It is never too late.

Inspired from young mother with her child, from her company with her child, her charisma and her appearance.

Can you hear it?

I speak to those not listening.
I sing to those not understanding.
I listen to those not being heard.

Inspired by a poem of a friend.

This feels that

Some minutes after

I spread my arms;
receive the darkness,
which already had received
me.

Move away!
We never were there.
You shall not see this!
We had looked away.

A man lonelily stepped up the steps.
May I politely ask?
It was too late.

Inspired after an event, which shall be kept private.

To all

To all, whom I never have dared to love.
To all, who never have recognised my love.
To all, of who I never have been worthy.
To all, whom I was allowed to love and whom I love.

In my heart, I may carry you
on my arms
to a party
in Heaven,
which never happened on Earth.

Inspired by a dark cloud, which concealed the sunshine for a moment.

This feels that

Amen

You show me Jesus, and I shall say Amen.
Where are you? Why do you hide from me?
I see a smile; it loves to share itself with us.
I smile back; so be it.

Inspired by a permanent request to say Amen.

Our Way

Do I walk my way; it is not your way.
Do I walk your way; it is not my way.

Only, when we are one, there is no your or my way any longer.
It is our way.

*Inspired by 'In the waterfall', short story by the same author,
published on www.fireloveswater.net.*

Why?

Why me?
Why not me?

Guitar: Can anyone answer!
The other instruments: We are with you
and carry you through the night.

*Inspired by a song, which played on a car journey in a very dark
time.*

This feels that

No one

What I speak, no one wants to hear.
What I write, no one likes to read.
What I feel, no one wants to conceive.
Who I am, no one ever wanted to know.
Where I go, no one is going to follow me.

Inspired out of a situation, where it really felt that.

In black dungeons

They follow
the slavery of souls,
which bury what words cannot describe, in black dungeons.

We believe in freedom,
which God gives to us
to be one in our love.

I know, my Love,
that I am seeing you in the light of eternity
again.

*Inspired in front of the background of a cowardly murder on a
19-year-old girl on a quasi-religious motivation.*

This feels that

Tenderly once

Tenderly once has flown around me
your inner passion.

The place now,
cold like the Ice Sea,
dry like the dessert sand.

Isn't this perverse?

Inspired by a special ad campaign.

A dream within a dream

Did I just want to take the S-Bahn.
I woke up. Why did I find solace in taking the S-Bahn?

Did I just want to talk about this to you.
I woke up. You were in the room.

You said, you would rather take the S-Bahn in a minute.

Inspired by a dream, which I just had.

This feels that

To the movies

Myriads
of dog pictures and food,
of family photos and politicians
want to penetrate me.
Where do you hide?

Somebody calls:
We must go to the movies, pleeeeeaaaassse.

Inspired by all the news on Facebook.

We seek

We seek the person for life.
Does life last until the first child and house?

We seek wealth.
Are we only given money, because we are merchandise?

We seek our luck.
Does not always the House win?

When actually do we find ourselves?

Inspired by many bits of wisdom of life.

This feels that

I want a man

I want a man,
who carries me with his hands,
who bathes me in champagne,
who beds me on roses,
who covers me with his love.

Hello! Anybody here?

Inspired by a publication of the Facebook title "Don't Kill It, Carol" – many thanks.

Begin of the party

All come together.
Wonderfully sweet the drinks.
All come together.
Blazing hot the music.
All come together.
Seductively sexy the dessous.
All come together.
Gentle the stroking of your hand.

At the entrance is a sign.
Men are unwanted here.

Inspired by the short story "Begin of the season" by Elisabeth Langgässer, 1947, and a personal delineation.

This feels that

The silver drop

The silver drop
refreshes her
that she refreshes you
with gilden honey.

Do not wash your hands now,
she would drown in your floods.

*Inspired by the bees drinking water from the tab in the court of
our house those days.*

Only a fugue

We take you out of your thoughts.
I cannot need you at all now!

We do not ask you, we simply are there.
Stop bothering me for just today!

We gently kiss you when passing by.
Alas, not again that!

We still stay with you a bit, before we go.
This is so disgusting!

We love you.

And you?

Inspired by a special ad campaign.

This feels that

Hurry up!

Hurry up!
Get him away
from the cold stone,
which freezes his soul to death.

Carry him to the waters,
which refresh his heart.

Take him to the light
that it penetrates him,
that he shines.

Hurry up!
Before dark energy
brings vacuum to boil
and no quark stays upon the other
no more.

Inspired by a no-win situation

This feels that

I not

I'm not a hacker,
show you the process.
I'm not a dolphin,
teach you, how to swim.
I'm not John Travolta,
here, there are the moves.
Was never Dr Sommer,
and give you all advice.

I never got much love.
And share it all with you.

Inspired by a publication on Facebook.

All you need

All you need
is here.

And Love?

Without misery, yes,
without misery

Inspired by an ad of a shopping centre.

This feels that

Sometimes

Sometimes, I laugh,
sometimes, I cry.

Sometimes, it is me,
Sometimes, I am I.

Inspired by a moment, where I simply wanted to let somebody listen to my voice.

Prohibit live

Some religion prohibits New Year greetings.
Some religion prohibits love.

Some religion may prohibit life.

Where is the religion, which prohibits getting to Heaven?

Inspired by a religiously motivated prohibition to spread New Year greetings.

Sun, wind and rain

Feel the sun, how it warms your skin.
Feel the wind, how it carries you away with tender stroking.
Feel the rain, how it embraces and fills you.
Feel the love, where it encounters you.

Do not run away.

Inspired by a quotation from Bob Marley.

This feels that

Advertisement of the special kind

But, where do we go,
full control, all under control
when we have lost ourselves?

all under control
But, what shall we do
with smile and shine
in the teeth of this moment?
best in the silent chamber

What is,
the best
when when us our waters

surprise?

*Inspired by an ad campaign under the pattern of the poem
"Reklame" (Advertisement) by Ingeborg Bachmann, 1956*

This feels that

I cry

I cry the tears of all women in Cologne, Stuttgart and Hamburg.

I cry the tears of all women,
who are treated as a piece of dirt and mortified everywhere.

I cry the tears of all women,
who are put in chains and hidden from all people just to chain
them to oneself.

I cry the tears of all women,
who are used and abused under the cover of a fake of love.

I cry the tears of all women,
who are consciously injured, dishonoured and raped.

I laugh with all the women,
who are given true love.

*Inspired by the terrible incidents during New Year's Eve 2015 in
Cologne, Stuttgart and Hamburg*

Flower of the sunray

Flower of the sunray
on hot desert sand, you withered
and crushed by almighty feet.

Flower of the sunray
the sea fostered you,
gave back hope for life.

Flower of the sunray
on cold asphalt, you were crushed
by almighty feet and withered.

*Inspired by an escape from a misery, where the misery finally
joined this escape.*

This feels that

You bug!

Questions,
which no one really asks.

Answers,
which no one really reads.

People,
not are not interested in you at all.

You bug!

Inspired by an app on Facebook, which appeared interesting at a first glance only.

Logo

I am looking for such a beautiful woman like this one.
And, what do I get?
A corporate logo.

The woman sitting there, I would love to love.
And, what smiles at me?
A car.

I stick the logo to the car and take my best lady friend to a holiday trip.

Inspired by an ad in a social network and a reply of a reader.

This feels that

Your smile

My smile meets
you in the middle of your heart
lets your lips glow, your eyes shine
keeps your belly warm.

Torturous looks
of hundreds of false eyes
burn into my skin
under my dress.

Not to image, if a whiff
lifts it up.

Inspired by the opinion that women have to hide and to conceal.

Eve

In Iraq, I only let you know, my husband
that we are natural people, too.

Now, I am afraid of you;
hiding and covering from you.

A poster reads,
free admission for Ladies in the Club d'Agde.

Let us go there right away, my love.

Inspired by the insane idea that women hold guilty because of their femininity.

This feels that

My pirate station

On inherited, dry and not ploughed land,
I had not found of love.

In the harbour of all religiosity,
I had looked for her.
She was bared behind
ruminated phrases.

Now, I sail across the seas
of myself.
My pirate station speaks of true love.

Can you hear it?

Inspired by a certain religiosity for the sake of religiosity.

Fallen for a favour

Do you like to fall for a favour for God,
only press this button.
99 hotties for you.
The unbelievers in the fire.

Screams of horror
around me.
Joyful welcome
in far distance.

Faded away all this
in terrible darkness.
Forgotten all this
in the nothing of myself.

Inspired under the terror attacks in Istanbul and Jakarta.

This feels that

Amen

amenamenamenamenamenamenamen
amenamenamenamenamenamenamen
Reach out to me, I carry you
amenamenamenamenamenamenamen
amenamenamenamenamenamenamen
Trust him, he is a good friend
amenamenamenamenamenamenamen
amenamenamenamenamenamenamen

Inspired by a continuous flood of Amens.

Sophia

Perhaps, I was too tired, too worn out.
Perhaps, everything became too loud, startled.
Perhaps, everything took too long, too late.

Please apologise, Sophia.
I also care for you much.

*Inspired on a flight, where a young girl did not always feel well,
then, wept and screamed.*

This feels that

Swansong

Sometimes, I lack the words
for that, what I love to say.
Sometimes, I stand in front of a train,
for which there was not ticket for me.
Sometimes, more people leave,
as they have come.
Sometimes, clouds pass by,
which do not even notice me.

Tender voices beside me:
come, let us carry on,
we are with you.

Inspired out of a certain emotion in presence of angel friends.

Playing away

Come to me!

I have
a hot body,
a
the largest tits,
large
a horny arse.
heart.

But, forget your girlfriend
not at home
to bring her with you!

*Inspired from a posting in a social network about apologising
playing away*

This feels that

Silence

When on the bazar of life
we sell each other to the highest bidder
and purchase each other,
we rave
about love.

When
in true Love
goblet and club most intimately touch,
why do we then remain silent?

Inspired from a report about a dating app.

This feels that

Sarap sarap ... rayap rayap

Woing ... sarap sarap ... rayap rayap ...

I drink the water
of Your soul,
insatiable, like a bold land.

Woing ... sarap sarap ... rayap rayap ...

We are the sand grain
in our hour glass,
which degrades in the big bang of a new world.

Woing ... sarap sarap ... rayap rayap ...

Our blood in our veins
gives us the live,
which wets this desolation.

Woing ... sarap sarap ... rayap rayap ...

You are the source,
I am the basin
of our fount of faraway solar fire.

Woing ... sarap sarap ... rayap rayap ...

Inspired from an Indonesian musical piece

This feels that

The time portal

They came through a time portal
from medieval times.

People welcomed
suppression and slavery
of themselves.

We wish to have a time portal
into a future,
behind which
suffused with Love and freedom
a whole mankind
welcomes us again.

Inspired from a television reportage

This feels that

Once be, who you are

Once say good morning to
the bus driver.

Once turn around to
a smile.

Once sing a song, silently in
the city.

Once take a shower and keep some
clothes on.

Once hold your hand to your belly
and say 'yes, I'm feeling it'.

Once do it differently
once be, who you are.

Inspired from the grey of ordinary encounter

Dream for You

When a hand
gently touches You
seduces
in Your sleep,
she loves
to dream
for You.

Inspired by a sleeping young woman on IC 209.

This feels that

$$y = x^2$$

I Love the flowers,
there, where they are.

I Love the girls,
where ever they ever go.

Inspired by the freedom, which true Love gives.

Be careful! She has no papers

She quickly looks at you
Her bashful eyes
She fascinates you
In your movie show
She moves together with you
To your music

You think, you bought
her

Be careful! She has no papers

Inspired by graffiti on a rail truck

This feels that

The Pond

I enjoyed
from secure distance
what they gave me as a present.

When I stepped closer,
they were,
hey presto,
gone.

Inspired by a frogs' chorus in a garden centre

Somehow

Do you feel
not
just there a little
nude?

Eh, why?
Your hot and admire-ing look
goes well through our skin deep and warm
to the heart.

Inspired on a journey on the ICE 655

This feels that

Light

Factories and houses,
Trees and shrubs,
are flying past
like time.

Suddenly, there!
For milliseconds
just,
I saw
light

Inspired by the landscape flying by during a rail journey

Loveless

The fire in the eyes,
every movement,
full of secret.

You want to be the wind,
who surrounds her gently and warm.
You love to be the raindrop,
who freshly delights her lips.

Loveless

Inspired by a scene at a bus stop

This feels that

No word

They do not walk, they waft.
They do not sit, they lay down.

And what, when they lay down?

There is no word in no language.

Inspired by a commercial picture of a furniture shop

In the mid

In the mid
of rubble and debris
beside the way,
beside the tracks;
unexpected a fount
well-grounded in the earth
bickering
happily.

The woman and I
gave us a smile
while passing by.

Why oh why she looked
away?

Inspired by a scene near Altomünster station

This feels that

The face

The rose
The face
The rose
Gives a poem some pace

The similarity,
isn't it?

Inspired by two dream beauties

Wind

Wind. Keep a secret,
rising a storm inside me,
starting a blaze yet such to see.

Inspired from a scene at Leipzig Central

At the waterfall

Sometimes I stand by a waterfall
and love the feeling of
how the waters flow.

Sometimes I am the waterfall myself
and love the feeling of
how I deliquesce.

Do you also like to stand in front of us both.
And do you love the feeling
we're flowing into each other?

Inspired from a thought of a waterfall

This feels that

Dark Clouds

Dark clouds
of your incomprehension,
why do you want that
I
push them away, where
you
have pushed them to me?

Inspired from a special situation

The Girl

Sometimes, I love to feel into a girl.
Would I always feel needles and pins?
Do I always gripe the ground, which I walk, with every step?
Does my skin burn from passion with every waft of air through
my dress?
Do I feel what refreshes and perfuses me into every cell?

Or, is this the Girl in me, who feels, what I must not feel?

Inspired by empathy.

This feels that

The hair

A dream
tearing you
out of your
thoughts.

A hair,
where it should not be.

You do not dare,
to be love.

Inspired on a bus journey

I descry You

I descry You ...
Little bird, the way You sing ...
Wonderful dream, the way You shine ...
Gentle wind, how you touch me ...
I descry You ...
Simply so, because
it's
You ...

Inspired in a beer garden in Altomünster

This feels that

Ludwigsburg

I went
into an alien city,
met
the largest piggybank of the world,
a huge market place,
people doing sport at night.

The small
streets I
breathed;
foreign and empty to me
and yet a part of
you.

Inspired by Ludwigsburg

By the waters

By the waters
I may sit
down to feel the
moment
how I flow with
the waters.

Inspired by a moment by the water

This feels that

Mute faces

Mute faces,
yawning emptiness.
I'm singing a song.
Somewhere.

Princess Tamm Tamm.
Good morning, tickets please.

Inspired on the trip to the office

Flower at the meadow's marge

The flower at the meadow's marge.
Pause for a moment.
Smile at her.

Take a deep breath
of the subtle emanation
of her perfection.

Inspired on a journey on ICE 1090

This feels that

Silentness

While others
industriously type,
I only feel silentness.

“We are many, and
you’ve got net”,
she whispered
into my
ears.

Inspired on a journey on ICE 693

This feels that

Driving Test

Black night of Albig we love her at eve
we love her at midday and morning
we love and love
we're driving through Albig'e's streets one won't drive there tight
a boy from the place he plays with motors he thinks
he thinks when the night falls to Alzey
your sweet tender kiss Michaela

he thinks it he drives through the place in the street light
he wishes his friends being here
he wishes this car coming near
have the way which I take
he begs us to play music loud

Black night of Albig we love you at night
we love you at morning and mi-day we love you at eve
we love and love
a boy from the place he plays with motors he thinks
he thinks when the night falls to Alzey
your sweet tender kiss Michaela
your soft silky skin Anasta

we're driving through Albig'e's streets one won't drive there tight

He calls come closer turn harder the beat
he's holding his arm to the air stretching out with his eyes being blank
come closer to me very loud the music

Black night of Albig we love you at night
we love you at midday and morning and love you at eve
we love and love
a boy from the place your sweet tender kiss Michaela
your soft silky skin Anasta he plays with motors

This feels that

He shouts play sweeter the art the art is a master from Alzey
he shouts yet fatter the groove it's getting you go
then you drive through Albig one won't drive there tight

Black night of Albig we love you at night
we love you at midday the art is a master from Alzey
we love you at eve and at morning we love and love
the art is a master from Alzey his eye' is blank
he hits you with gold metal tip he hits you that straight
a boy from the place your sweet tender kiss Michaela
he wishes his friends to meet us he gives us the ride in the place
he plays with motors and dreams the art is a master from
Alzey

your sweet tender kiss Michaela
your soft silky skin Anasta

*Inspired from a nightly ride through Albig and from the Death
Fugue by Paul Celan*

This feels that

And yet with You

Where the green circle
falls quiet,
the blue fields
do keep still,
where all are everywhere,
yet not with you;
calls a voice into
death silence:

I'm everywhere,
and yet with
You.

Inspired on a journey by train.

As if they do not want to be

Wonderful Sea,
Waves full of passion
flowing in all devotion.

They look away,
as if they do
not want to be.

Inspired on the way to the office

This feels that

The ramp

Why are there
such ramps at railway crossings?

That hanging down parts
of a draw gear
do run up and not
dash against.

Why -
behind a buffer stop?

Inspired from such a ramp in Altomünster

Divinity

Would
a Divine
atheist
concede
my Divinity
to me?

Inspired on a rail trip to München

This feels that

Paradox

Could I travel into future,
I would learn to
genetically design myself
in long gone times
that this journey
would be
completely
needless?

Inspired during dinner

This feels that

Rosstrappe

Light like a feather,
I carried you
across the gorge.

When lightning struck
the tower
and you lost
your crown.

A place, where
you
can love and
you
find love.

Where his head
was that heavy
that she and he
go walkies
forever.

*Inspired from a mystery around the Rosstrappe near Thale in
the Harz*

This feels that

Blood red

Blood-red
glitters him a
real world without him.

Blood-red
his look
from the many
hits into the face.

A voice inside him talks
to him. A voice,
which no one
hears.

Inspired from a tv-show

This feels that

Manga?

Deeply
from the
Inside
simply
naturally
as she
is a focus
and part
of her
got me
all in
all
deeply
moved
inside
my inner.
However, who has put
her these waters down her feet?

Inspired from a Manga drawing

Onion

How much onion
stands some one
in some food,
which he loves.

How much Love
stands some one
from a one,
whom she hates.

Inspired from the overkill of onion in many dishes

This feels that

Day and Night

I made the day
longer
than the night
with migh.

Without care
that the night
must dream
what the day had made with me.

Inspired from sleepless nights

The Corporate Board

“Then works out with the corporate board, corporate board, corporate board.
Then works out with the corporate board, corporate board, corporate board.”

Then there was a tremendous blast ...

What could the
corporate board ever
have changed
with this?

Inspired from a dream in a thunderstorm night

This feels that

Had a bit on the side

The moment when I had
a bit on the side;
slyly
cheated
my own self
and set off to
conquer new frontiers.

There, then someone told me
that my self had
never been myself.

Spontaneous thoughts

Without Love

When in a world
Free of all Love,
Covering lovelessness
With bandages
Will not create
Any Love.

*Spontaneous thoughts in front of the background of an analysis
by ChatGPT*

This feels that

Could You Once

When in a world
Free of all Love,
Covering lovelessness
With bandages
Will not create
Any Love.

Could you once
shoot a spot with me,
once give me cheeze,
which you spend anyway.

My chin,
my arms,
my paunch,
my bum,
you may photoshop.

But – my promo
would be
passionately honest;
no worry,
be without
worry.

Inspired by the hype around influencers.

This feels that

When we Love

As it was,
no longer, it is,
as it was.

Contaminated food,
with onions,
with onions,
was only what we had.

But what shall we eat
now
when we Love.

Inspired during the work on "Why me? Why me not?"

This feels that

S41

Long have I travelled
on the track to holiness
on flat ways
over mountains and through valleys.

Until I got off
at Gesundbrunnen
and took
the regional express to
Central Station.

It was the moment
when I knew,
that I had been
holy
all my life.

Inspired by a frequently quoted comparison.

Emma

Dear Emma Mia,
why were you locked up
for all these years
when you've been the Movie Queen
you have been forever.

Inspired by an early song by Hot Chocolate and a secret.

This feels that

Deep

Deep
I do feel
normally.

Why does a special scent
suddenly touch me, when
you're hovering
past me?

Today, I am breath-
thing you
deep.

Don't you feel that, too?

Inspired by a spontaneous feeling of an encounter and a secret.

Fetish

Why
do you pin a label
on me,

when I only
take my own space?

Inspired by society.

This feels that

Curves

Curves had many
simply passed through.

Wide
manifold planes they walked
along.

Black holes in space
they always had
explored.

Few others only were
to calculate this all.

Inspired by the television format "Beauty & The Nerd".

This feels that

R. I. P

... fat sow ...

*Go if you can't see
that people are as
they are.*

I have explained to
you for the
hundredth time ...

*Yes, always what I
already knew better.*

When we see each
other tomorrow,
you'll have 100 euros
with you.

R. I. P

*I'm sure you don't
mind if my friends
are there, too.*

I'll let you go first; it
takes longer with
him.

*Here you go, I have
time – until closing
time.*

Ah, the town bike,
look at how modded.

*Tuned, and always
one size too big for
you.*

I love you.

You – no one needs.

Inspired by bullying and anti-bullying slogans.

This feels that

A Dream

Wonderful
her appearance,
which made the sun shine.

A shy furtive
glance past me
my gentle wink
full of passion.

Until the tips of our noses
touched.

Inspired by the many cat videos.

The Lion

Can you
love
a lion?

How about, if
the lion
loves me?

Inspired by the many videos where lions and humans are close.

This feels that

The Key

Where is my
key?

Search, Fifi, search!

I have it
lost
at home.
But here,
far away,
where I am right now,
is much more
light.

Inspired by a story by Mullah Nasrudin.

This feels that

The Divinatory Moment

The Divinatory Moment
I had always been waiting for.

It was there, around me.
I did not exist for it.
It always went to
the others.

Today I know
that everything of
me
emanates from me.
I don't need
it
anymore.

Inspired by thoughts back to my own German lessons.