

SONG

OF LIFE, DEATH and LOVE

*

Peter

If you're born
A male

I will call you
Son.

*

Words

Push their way out
Stunning the palatine vault
Get stuck on the tip of my tongue

Disturbing

Awful
Noises
In pairs.

*

The first case of
Sciloccu,

March
Is already summer.

*

Life	Death.
Good	Evil.
God	Man.

And I collect little mounds of wooden chips
Clay water coolers of sorrows
If I but try
To penetrate these dilemmas.

*

Sulky April dispenses
Its stinging lashes
Of yes and no.

*

On the fingers of a hand

I play odds and evens

I scratch black faces
With correction fluid

I don't give a damn
Who will emerge

And I'm the winner.

*

And I talk.
Without threads
And I don't care
For that saliva
Makes me go on living
And I crumple bills inside my closet.

*

A lifetime
A whole lifetime
Without a pause
Until the end
With a head like that.

Oh, with a head like that!

*
How did it happen that I became a shit
A dummy
A simpleton
A donkey
A worthless dregs of cough and catarrh

A man
Who can only do
Foolish things?

*

I had in mind to change register
To join together bunches of lights
To cut furrows with an olive plow
The troublesome history of this earth.

*

You
With eyes half closed
And swollen jaws
And a trumpet ...

It's been long
We never wrote each other.

*

Only blood can cope with it!

But not necessarily today;
Tomorrow.

*

At this time

Skies
Smells
Neighborhoods are strangers

And faces
Words
Deeds unknown.

*

Bedlam, of seas
Mountains
And steep ravines

On a picnic
With sodas
Baked zitis

Watermelon.

Census of boats
Mice
Poor and forlorn

In their way of thinking
They have come here
To succeed.

*

The world
On four wheels

In the streets
I am alone
Walking on foot

He sizes me up

He pushes me away

He bombs me.

*

Full Moon tonight.

If I could talk to you of love!
(Suddenly
I cannot live
Without such a burning obsession
That overwhelms me)

*

But what will change?

*

You're armed with whip
And sugar
And wisdom

But do take care!
It's not an easy task
To tame this beast.

*

The difference?

Wretched me!

A shot in the head
That drains your life away.

*

Not to make excuses,
But watch just stopped

And the party
Too.

*

You and your wife
On the sidewalk
Trampled by a car
And ...
It's not clear how it happened.

Period.

*

Stand aside, Death,
I don't like you!

*

I am sweating.
Behind that closed door.
Waiting.

Toward the high
Water
Rises
Clear.

And it jumps
Laughs
Swishes around.

What kind of river is this?

And what space?

And what time?