

## **WHEN ...**

There are moments,  
that Poets owe to keep silence:  
When birds sing,  
rivers flow their water quietly,  
sun shines and warms everywhere  
and people live in harmony.  
And there are times  
that Poets own to cry out:  
When the sky is getting dark  
from smoke of rockets' and fires',  
sea is darkening from oil  
and sea-gulls are dying from pollution.  
When sun isn't warming all the people  
and children are unhappy.  
When ear spreads panic,  
fear and death,  
leave behind ruins,  
cripples and shuttered devastated dreams.  
Then, Poets owe to write.  
Making pen a weapon,  
a message and a hope.  
Till they come again these moments  
that Poets owe to keep silence.

**ZACHAROULA GAITANAKI**