

Life on banners

Walking on the road
I could see flaws.
Until I got to walk
kneeling-can feel them -
rather my judgment
was not right.
No more awry
eyes and trails -
My knees are humiliated
in the puddles .
In road construction times
mice crazy dance ·
as a contractor I was a shifty cat-
silent absence.
The jaunty walking
was naive, unquestioning
bitter ending,
I left the serrated.
Kneeling I pray
belatedly I wonder
where my conceit led me to...
- Save it, I'm down in the dumps.
The melancholy caressing
awkwardly the consciousness
and the latter fully blushed
the imperfections.
Horseback, I pop in a dream
crawling body
Mounted soul
- in a dream, oracle-to-be-
to be kept intact.
... from West to East,
with profound patience ...
sweat ... toil,
A green energy carpet
with development, infrastructure.
The future of our children,
how to spin from the beginning
-let process be-
the day after tomorrow, grandmother ...

History's, the first
lessons to be learned
I shall narrate ...

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