



POEMS OF JOSE LUIS RUBIO ZARZUELA.

NINETEENTH CRUMB

**Two strings: past and future,
past goes,
future is coming.**

**Between the two: the present
that every moment is lost in the past
no time to loosen the ties.**

**The present is making the past
the future makes present,
the future sinks into the past.**

**Two ropes with a strong knot in the center
that is not future,
that is not past,
which is only an instant.**

**Last,
Present,
future,
current past that remembers,
present that escapes from the hands,
future that runs,**

**future than in death
it is past and it is present.**

A knot between the two strings: the present.

FROM: BURNING CRUMBS 2001

BUBBLE TWENTY THIRD

**I was born in a seafaring land but I'm not a sailor
I don't even know how to fish even though I have the sea so deep
that if the veins opened the water would come out
for her like a wild spring.**

**I never sailed the sea but so many
ports I heard the sailor name
that comes and goes that I know the whole world**

**without moving the bow of my boat
from the safe harbor of the home. Sailor
of land that I love the sea. Sailor
that with clumsy verses I sleep the sea.**

**I was born in a seafaring land
but I'm not a sailor
because chance did not want it.**

FROM: BUBBLES 2006

MEMORY FIFTEEN

SHADOW

**Crouched, in some corner,
I know you are because I hear your panting
breathing behind me, in front
of me, at the same and endless time.**

**Quick, without stopping, cross a shadow,
I reach out my hand to take it
but it is air only what I catch.**

**The empty streets fill with shadows
no faces but I, I, put one on them.**

**Give me your hand, give it to me without fear,
and get me out of this deep well
of boredom and boredom in which I am sinking.**

**Come out from behind the mirror, come out soon
so that when you see you laugh out loud
forget my crying and bury my sorrows,
When night falls, in this sand**

**Crouched, I know you are, I know
around a bend, ready to jump
over me because I hear your breath
panting, behind me, in front
of me, at the same and indefinable time.**

**Quick shadow that like smoke
you dissipate in a swift instant.**

FROM: MEMORY 2006

XIII

**Printed paper jail,
no way out, no escape,
jail that I build you
even if you don't want to.**

**To live among us
I have to give you a name
and sign up with a number.**

**I would not want to reduce you, tie you,
neither a number nor a name.**

**I don't want to put the chain on you
but my own chain forces me.**

**Invisible bars that imprison,
without realizing it, your mind,
adding more links to the chain.**

**I don't want to tie you to a name
I want you to be free, that nobody
use your number in long statistics
where they say you live without knowing
how, or where, or why.**

**Jail without thick bars
where the prisoners sit
free being anxiously locked up.**

FROM: UNBORN 2010

VII

**Always be free.
Never sell freedom.
Nothing is worth more, nothing.**

**Always be free.
Don't listen to sweet words.
Close your eyes to magical visions.**

**Always be free.
Teach others to be free
and if you give something
always give freedom.**

**Never sell freedom.
Nothing is worth more, nothing.**

**Live in freedom
Refusing all illusory comfort
that only stifles your freedom.**

**Never sell freedom.
Nothing is worth more, nothing.**

FROM: BETWEEN LIGHTS AND SHADOWS 2012

I chase absolute eternity

Y

I only find intense fragility.

I search

an undying love

Y

I find nothing but broken hearts

what

they cannot overcome loneliness.

Nothing lasts even in my mind

neither

in my body, nor in my hands.

All

it ends up hastily unraveling.

Do not

I get that no dream

trespass

the fine thread of immortality.

FROM: GROWING BETWEEN VERSES 2013

DANCED THE SWING

**Accompanied move
she the swing that ascends
and descends making dance
in the air an invisible dance.**

**Up and down; go down and up.
Rhythm that she marks with her hands
speeding it up, shortening it,
fast slow; slow fast.**

**You feel the movement of the wind
that sings without words,
while entangling
on the girl's body.**

**Up Down; go down, go up;
fast slow; slow fast.
The melody is amazing.
Do you hear it? Do you feel it?**

**She has made dance
to the swing, he has
dance with a light
movement of your hands.**

FROM: THOSE WHO DANCE WITH COLOR 2014

LIE

**My madness is not madness
of others.
My truth is not your truth.**

**They live in lies and hypocrisy.
Say one thing
and they do the opposite.**

**Smile in front of you
and then they stab you
without even blushing.**

**They thirst for death
and they don't care
those who kill their bombs.**

**They only care about filling their pockets
of money
even if it's stained with blood.**

FROM: THE MIRROR OF THE KISS 2015

MESSAGES

**I have written clearly
on the white wall
an old thought
that I read a long time ago
in a holy book:
Love if you want to be loved.**

**I have noted with red letter
on an immaculate sheet
an unforgettable phrase
that I heard a vate
in a theater recite:
Never give up on freedom.**

**Read the messages.
Write them everywhere.
Recite them in the streets.
Throw them to the four winds.
Prevent them from getting lost in time.**

FROM: SPEAKING CLEAR 2016

MY FLAG

What flag is yours?

**Mine is not red, nor green, nor white,
not blue, not purple, not yellow.**

**My flag has the color of freedom,
of equality, of truth, of love.**

My flag does not fly on any flagpole.

I wear it under my skin and nobody sees it.

**It is a flag that does not carry behind
no army because you don't need weapons
to defend its fundamental principles.**

**It is a flag that many betray
because they don't know how to love, because they run from the truth,
because they don't feel the same, because they don't understand freedom.**

FROM: SPEAKING CLEAR 2016

YOU BEWITCHED ME

**Some eyes have "looked at me"
when I went down to the street
early this morning.**

**I do not know what has "entered" me
but I'm not alive
sighing in each "lao".**

**Girl, what have I done to you?
"so" that you have "bewitched" me
with your deceitful look.**

**To another you should have looked
that I was "very" happy
dreaming in the dark.**

FROM: FLAMENCO 2016

I'VE SEEN

**Today I have seen a bird without wings
who wanted to fly and couldn't.**

**Today I have seen a dog without legs
who made efforts to walk
and couldn't get up off the ground.**

**I don't want to be sad today
because even though I don't fly
at least I move and walk.**

**I'm very lucky and that's why I laugh
because without being rich I'm not poor
because I am rich in ideas and verses
and there is a woman that I love
that takes me away from loneliness
and break all the silences.**

**I've seen the pouring rain fall
destroying the houses of a town.
I have seen how the sea swept away
a city leaving only ruins.**

**But I don't want to be sad
because in my city it rains
gently and the sea caresses
lovingly sand.**

**I am very lucky to live
by the sea while I watch
slowly fall the rain
with some children that I adore.**

FROM: THE SOUND OF NATURE 2017

WITHOUT INCOGNITE

**I sumo and I do not get the account.
I multiply and I don't cover the budget.
Rest and I am missing half.
I divide and see only zeros.
Maybe if you use the powers
the problem will be solved.
Maybe it's better to use fractions
or roots or integrals.
However only the logarithms
they will give the exact answer.
I already know how to solve the unknown
but I still don't know what that unknown is.
I don't know where they hid it
and I don't feel like searching.
It has been useless to find
the solution because I don't have
the necessary data
and no one will give them to me.**

FROM: IMPERFECT MATH 2018

ORATION

**Give us our verse
of each day to feed
the hungry bodies.**

**Forgive the thirsty
because it's not their fault
the rivers are dry.**

**Do not let them fall into temptation
to resort to violence
to regain the illusion.**

**Deliver them from the evil that surrounds them
so they do not get carried away
of the lowest ideas.**

**Thy will be done in the fields
so that the harvest is abundant
in fruits and in grains.**

FROM: SO I PRAY (UNPUBLISHED)

SOUND HIS VOICE

**They continue to be heard in Spain
the silent steps of Antonio Machado.
His voice sounds, of a poet with roots
deep in the ground,
his voice sounds, without being his voice,
in every corner,
nailing his clean verse,
clear and transparent,
in restless hearts,
fanning around every corner
the memories of always.**

**The voice of Antonio Machado,
that voice that is not his now,
has left the cold grave,
has escaped from oblivion.
They tried, the usual ones,
those who despise intelligence,
bury him in the deep sea
but his verse leaving a white trail
emerged from the yellowed pages
from his books and became a song.**

**Today Antonio Machado, the one who was born
in a Sevillian patio, near the Guadalquivir,
and left light of luggage,
to make roads on the sea,
is with us latent,
no eyes, no mouth, no body,
but with a loud and powerful voice.**

**FROM: VERSES DEDICATED - TO THEM AND... THEM
(UNPUBLISHED)**

THE COLOR OF PERFUME

**Does the perfume have color?
I would tell you, boy, no
but maybe i'm wrong
because I'm seeing that from the jar
a blue color escapes
that, perhaps, only I see.**

**Even though I know you will tell me
that the perfume smells
and it is colorless but I repeat
that that perfume, that,
the one with the jar, which is on the table,
I see it blue, very blue,
intensely blue.**

**I think you don't see it
I believe it, although for me,
I have no doubt that the smell
is dyed blue
and I feel it, I see it,
and I would even tell you that I touch it.**

**That you just smell it
it's totally possible
because your eyes look
but they can't see
the blue that tangles
in the smell when it comes out of the jar.**

FROM: THE PERFUME (UNPUBLISHED)

GET HAPPY

**get happy
because you have seen
again dawn.**

**get happy
because you could
have breakfast this morning.**

**get happy
why do you have an aperitif
at noon.**

**get happy
because you have water in the tap
at all hours.**

**get happy
because when night comes
you sleep in a comfortable bed.**

**get happy
because you own a car
and a mobile phone.**

**get happy
why don't airplanes shoot
no bullets or bombs.**

**get happy
because your offspring
get a good education.**

FROM: IN A SIGH (UNPUBLISHED)

WATER

In the Stone Monastery

**The water dominating everything.
The water falling unattached.
Water as mistress and mistress
giving life, creating a landscape
wonderful, fantastic,
that catches, that is introduced
in you forever, forever.**

**For a few moments I felt water
and I would have liked to hug
the rocks, wet the trees,
soak the earth, form
a lagoon where fish will swim,
where the goddesses bathed.**

**But I had to settle
with being a passive spectator
that vibrated to the rhythm
of every drop that went away
losing in the colorless lagoon.**

**Up and down. Feel in my fingers
the abundant flow of water
and dream that I am the one who falls
looking for the meek backwater
of a beautiful and splendid lagoon.**

FROM: TRAVELING FOAM (UNPUBLISHED)

WAITING FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS

**If I left complaining
and close your window
you would break my soul.**

**Not seeing your green eyes
I would not know where to go
I would not find the source.**

**Waiting for your forgiveness
thirsty I would die
contemplating your balcony.**

**Show your face, girl
that even being closed night
like a radiant sun you shine.**

**Fall asleep with a honeyed voice,
straighten my hair,
kiss my mouth hard.**

FROM: SURROUNDED BY MIST (UNPUBLISHED)

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