

## I AM SOMEWHERE, AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH

I am somewhere, I live some how

beyond the point of remembrance

in the unspoken sentence of patience.

I dwell somewhere at

the end of self,

down there if the meaning recognizes me, I

am happy.

I find myself

within my tired sorrow, previously unseen

not even in a dream,

I saw time sliding from my hands and I

was convinced

that my absence does

not exist

so that I look everywhere to

find myself.

I have no more qualms,

I know you took all its

traces with you

and since I don't have any questions, it suffices that I remember your name. Taranto, Italy, October 4, 2019

## THE ROUGE OF THE SOUL

You fear exposing your soul

its truths
and look in the mirror
staring at your image
but almost frightens you
to investigate to the bottom

Your soul is there
well hidden
you can hardly
recognize it and
soon realize of it
you feel a little ashamed
so immediately get organized

to find remedies
not to make it come out
as it is
and invent strategies
to cover it with rouge
you dress your face with smiles
your language becomes courteous
and polished

your lips always open to compliments or in defence of the weakest always the first to condemn injustices and hypocrisies

You love applauses

and for this
take care of appearances
but sooner or later
you'll find again alone
with your Self
@Maria Miraglia

## **NEW FEARS**

Mirroring yourself
on the pond of time
you look at your face
Your white hair
and the wrinkles on your forehead
that as if they sculpted
mark it
Many starry skies or

storms that
scored your path, and
in the evening now
you feel the fatigue
of the day of the
slow steps that
bring you to the alcove

where Morpheus struggles to arrive

your dreams have no more the colours of the dawn

The smell of the pure morning air on the new day to live in joy but gloomy they turn to the twilight hours and with pain you think of the time that fled which like poison infects your mind afflicts your soul and you feel strange fears you didn't know before Maria

## Maria A. Miraglia