



INQUIETUDE

She arrives
comes in
slams the door furiously
and throws the keys away
to keep her far
I beseech aid to Reason
that smiles at me
like a mom does
when a baby poses a weird question
so I turn to Patience
that straightaway tells me
wait wait
but she's been there a long time I say
even when I feel like sleeping
as an owl she begins to hoot and
in the morning when silently
I open the door to leave her inside
she follows me like a shadow
but what can I do to get rid of her
wait and hope
don't you see how long and white my hair is
ask your Sub-conscious
she then softly whispers to me
after a long walk
I meet this myself
hidden and unknown and I also ask him
to free me of the enemy
that with bravado and arrogance
stays in my mind
occupies my thoughts
with a lit torch
the Unconscious shows me infinite paths
dark and intertwined with each other
one life would not be enough
she tells me to enlighten them all

Then I go back
and the banality of everyday life

wraps me again like an airwave
hot and stuffy
while assails me the nostalgia for infinity
for the immense meadows
where free blow the winds

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