



## Poetry

### 1. Madame Word and Mister Thought

I have talked a little  
Differently  
With great sorrow  
Miss  
But I am saying  
That you will not misunderstand me  
At the end these are only the words  
Of the poet

And you know that it is allowed  
to undress the covered thoughts  
Every part to undress  
So they can wear the costumes of my preference  
In every naked part  
Or  
If this is enough for you  
  
To say I love you  
I decide to prefer  
What everyone says  
To everyone

And the man to his wife

Miss

I have completely another idea

**2.**

What if

The thought has no value for the word

Or the word

The Spirit of human being

Is vocal without thinking deeply

You are miss word

And me, mister wisdom

I have seen them just like this

Myself with you and you with myself

Even this formula of love

Everywhere

Where it has remained after

Modernization

This is why

You are gorgeous Madame Word

When Mr. Wisdom

Gives the beauty to you

**3.**

Let's continue then

We should gather our forces

Because

Silence

Is looking at us with anxiety

What is happening with us

But never mind

Miss Word

I want to kiss you now

Only once

Because the second and the third

I don't know how they will come

Let freedom live in freedom

Let

The word

And the brain

Speak what they wish

Me,

I want my first kiss now

**Jeton Kelmendi**