



## **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

**Maria Miraglia**