



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