

*Poems from the Novel "Scratches Never Heal", 2015*

**A Furtive Kiss**

You have to know, but knowledge is devil  
It leaves you, in the end, thrown in the middle  
You give yourself to bargain and trade  
And your soul is sold to a witch and a jade  
Listen to your heart, because it doesn't lie  
When time is sharp, it turns dry  
And you and us, we just fly  
Like a furtive kiss in the last good-bye...

## **Sacred Land**

Sacred is our land, but who'd be knowing  
Why dust always keeps infusing  
Sparks of hatred in a peaceful face  
And leaves a deadly, venomous trace?  
He who tries the pain squeeze  
Like a firework, will tease the breeze,  
And you, our unexpected guests,  
Dust will bury you in its disdainful nests  
All the practices of death are the same,  
Though, in appearances, they stand for a vibrant claim

**Boring!**

Whatever I say, baby may!

I think of you night and day.

Don't lose your temper; love is not a game!

Since knowing you, my life has not been the same

**9/1/1**

Nine, One, One

Tell me, who burned the sun?

Bring about lightning and thunder,

In the heat of September?

Sad month announcing the fall,

And victimizing mankind, all.

**Tic Tac...**

Tic Tac, Tic Tac...

A new storm over the Potomac

My wallet was stolen,

God! I will miss my Big Mac.

Bridges are shaken

Hopefully, no earthquake!

Give me a break,

And leave, for God's sake!

## **Hallucination**

When I say do it, do it!

There's no way to forget if you forget!

Breathe love into my mouth.

And let's head for the south.

To the unforgettable New Orleans,

Where music feeds the orphans,

Where God has built a shelter,

And brought about harmony and order

## **Carry On**

You can get me, but what you'll get is a body!

No sorrow will be forged over my body!

If you're looking for blood, please target my body!

There is no better well of forgiveness than my body!

Carry on!

Carry on!

Carry on!

Carry on! You've got the truth. Stop arguing!

Carry on! Love is love — keep going!

Carry on! Enough claim— use your brain!

Carry on! Such a shame—life is vain!

## **Charade**

Sure, I am here, but I will not stay  
Forever, because I do not like the play  
You, my dear, are performing today.  
Take it or leave it —or better yet, sway!

I have been taught to think twice,  
Before skating on silky ice,  
Full of people seemingly nice.  
Sure, life and death have no price!