Poems from the Novel "The Seagulls' Wake-Up Whispers", 2020

Records

I won't drink from the same glass twice,

Dearest, for God's sake, don't get me wrong!

I just don't like melty ice at any price...

Sometimes, being thirsty makes me strong

I don't like to fly with a broken wing

Or, God forbid, on one leg, I dance

But I sometimes dare to swing

And warm at first glance

Dreaming Away

One day,

After so much flying away,

You will open your eyes wide

And a scintillating light

Will guide your mind

And take over your hesitation

You are ready to fight

And redeem your expectations

To win back your freedom

You will surely find your lost way

You may shake sometimes,

And, sometimes, you may sway

But eventually, as time flies,

You will defeat your curved temptation

And taste the flavor of wisdom

Besieged Freedom

You set me free —Thank you!

This wasn't what I wanted

It's hard to believe you did it!

Now, I know that nothing is taken for granted

And sure, you perfectly screwed it

Even though I sometimes understand you,

And figure out the reason,

I can't help hating you

For not fighting for us

You aren't even able to perceive

The magnitude of your treason

Or the best way to properly leave

You failed your first real task

Now, I clearly see the mask

You've been wearing it, my dear

For almost a year

And despite my friends' warning,

I raised my glass to us

Every day without frowning,

And blindly took the colorful bus

With you, hoping my old wounds

Will heal at a glance

So, I will resume my dance

On my legs, both

Thank you! Thank you!

For being such an unfaithful friend

And a love swindler

Thank you! Thank you!

For breaking your oath

No one but you can be that traitor.

It's a pity you have no heart

I hope you will have a new start

And be yourself, not anybody's puppet

You can't claim to be part of the game

When you are the perfect gadget

Because, excuse me! You are such a shame!

Even though I take all the blame,

For believing in us,

And ending up in smeary grass

It's not true that we learn from our inner mistakes

Or heal at will from our endemic ache

I hope when you get the story right,

You'll start to fight

For what you believe in

And reignite your sound thinking,

Instead of assuming without blinking

That you have faith. Faith in what?

Take my advice: stay humble and do math!

Hence, don't get me wrong!

This is neither a peace offer

Nor an open gate,

So, you may come back,

Though I believe it's too late

Despite everything, I will remain strong

I don't care about my future order

Trust me, I have more than one arrow in my quiver

And I'm sure this quagmire won't last forever

I don't need to take a blood test

To prove I am immune and clean

Nor do I need to burn your portraiture,

To show to what extent I could be mean.

I don't need to move from simmer to boil,

I am a good grain in fertile soil

I don't need to take a polygraph test

The truth stands for the core, not the zest.

It's a shame

You can't even say my name

Before thinking twice

You may play as you wish,

But I am not your dice

You can't even pick up the phone,

You are a shameful rolling stone!

I believe in poetic justice,

You'll stay forever alone

Useless and out of practice

How about me now?

Someone is stepping into my life,

No excuse I get to advance

Or to turn him down

This time, I'll take my chance

I won't blush or frown

Fearless, trust me, I am

Don't ever bother to think

I will eventually sink

I will swim with him and dive

I know he believes in the number five

So, I won't slam

The door this number may open

This happens very often

When you turn the page

And leave the golden cage.

Certainly this time, I will save my face,

Recover my draining energy

And proudly surface

To definitely regain my genuine place

Among people who really get my full confidence,

And leave charades such as misfortune and coincidence

To people like you who are stuck in the past

And pretend that time flies fast

I'll always be first, never last

I still believe in the sanctity of love

Because I'm not a cursed seagull,

No! I'm a blessed white dove