



KOLASEZEN

Mi bosque ardiendo encuentra humedad.
Con dulces olas de fuego encuentro paz.
Arden ya mis ramas,
Te alimentas de las brasas,
Fuego azul.
Toda la noche se ilumina.
Mi madera arde en tus manos,
Tus hojas acarician mi corteza.
Y una ráfaga corteja,
Cuando el viento se pone en movimiento

Olvidemos por completo el tiempo,
Mientras rápido todo se consume,
Y sin querer que se termine,
Agréguelos el sustento.

Nos acompaña el viento,
Las olas lo trajeron,
Para calmar mi centro,
Y darle forma al futuro.

No existe el miedo en el fuego,
Las llamas lo devoran,
se hacen viejas las olas,
Que un día fueron eternas.

Giovani Della Mancha

Tu que interrompi el mio impeto
io unico graffio che cammina
ottempero al compito del sorpasso.

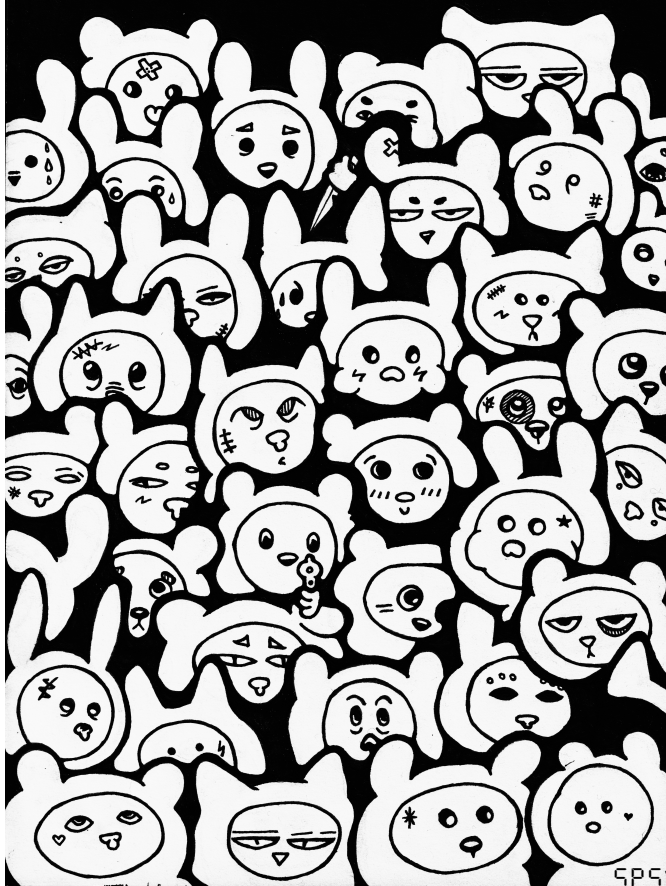
Sempre per primo l'ippocastano
lancia il suo verde affronto di foglie,
di verde minaccia e rende cupidi
languire in un cielo falso londinese
pioggia accennata e infranta da nuvole
abbaglianti e sprazzi di cielo
che muta in incessanti grigi e azzurri.

In queste giornate lunghe di luce e acqua
esseri che sono manciate di frammenti,
affidano se stessi alla casualità del gioco
di sole e ombra fatto dagli alberi con il vento

Io viaggio, al massimo della mia velocità,
come a cavallo di un singolo elettrone
che al moto rettilineo aggiunge ondulazione
tridimensionale
Fermento consapevole di essere frammento
in cerca d'incastro.

"I want to be the one who walks in the sun
Girls they wanna have fun"

Giovanna Demarchi



SPS

we take them off the street wake them as they sleep drag them from cars trains boats out of homes classrooms and factories he liked my cooking we tie their hands shackle their feet her smile made me smile we bind their arms cover their eyes put them in cars trains planes trucks she liked cats crushed together we drive them away asking questions demanding answers leave them naked chained to a wall she was an architect bound to a chair stuffed in a closet in a room filled with sewerage with rats with insects he made me laugh we scrub their bodies with acid shave their heads give them new names clothes he loved to sing throw them down stairs kick them in the ribs and the stomach hit them with a cane a club a hammer a gun we burn them with cigarettes and torches he was a painter put electrodes on their rectums and genitals in a room too hot too cold tell them to stand she was dancer make them kneel hit them when they move when they don't move when they answer when they don't answer tell them their friends and family are watching are standing on a chair a rope around their neck are dead he spoke to me in french we whip them until their knees buckle tear off their fingernails drill holes in their teeth she was a doctor brand lacerate scrape at their skin with sticks with knives ask them questions demand answers she was dependable grind shit salt sand maggots into their eyes mouth ears cuts kick at their bruises he was a teacher hurl them into walls spinning stamp them into the ground club them with chairs books hammers fists they read books in the bath record their cries photograph their cuts their bruises poison their food they had a crooked smile crush their feet and fingers make them dig a grave eat dirt shit drink urine spit he smelled like a forest burn their hands feet genitals mouth puncture their skin with needles forks pencils sticks he was my husband beat their legs arms hands feet with chains chairs rocks make them sing songs he liked to hold my hand rape them with rocks glass fists knives show them videos of their children playing their wives working their husbands shopping their parents waiting outside she was my daughter we pretend to be doctors give them medicine bandage their wounds administer contagion hang them upside down he was my son flood their ears with noise feed them rotting meat deny them light food water warmth leave them standing sitting kneeling hanging the cries and shrieks of others loud their hands tied she was a student legs broken eyes infected in a tub of ice water we put plastic bags over their heads noise shatters eardrums we force them under water parade them naked tear at their flesh with pincers and pliers they loved to cuddle tie them to the ground feed them rocks sand cinders again and again we ask we demand yelling they tell us not to hurt them they beg for mercy sleep cold water insects down their throat up their nose rectum vagina we kick slap hit whip burn beat demand question lie deny them sleep solitude society we promise that this will never end we take them off the street wake them as they dream teacher drag them off boats in chains tie their hands bind their arms cover their eyes put them in trucks trains planes crushed naked chained tied to a tree parents stuffed in a box on a bench in a stadium unable to move crowded bodies rats faeces insects wire brush bleed shave heads architect take clothes take names leave cold down stairs kick stomach ribs face burn teeth rectum testicles kneel naked beat move don't move don't student answer they answer friends family lie dead standing on a chair rope painter neck whip buckle drill brand scrape answers salt shit maggots sand eyes mouth ears cuts kick bruises hurl wall spinning stamp grind club hammer dancer record photograph poison crush dig drink eat shit spit burn hands writer feet heads tear skin needles forks legs buttocks arms chains rocks vagina sing rape fists sticks knives children wives husbands parents doctors poison wound contagion hang cut tear genitals ears noise rotting food water standing sitting kneeling broken eyes infected head bags blood shatters eardrums under water flesh pliers parade naked demand tell hurt beg alone sleep cold water rats insects nose ears anus penis vagina kick hit cut whip burn beat bodies shatter mouths eyes ears nose hands say see smell hear feel