

CELESTIAL CONSONANT ENCOUNTER

By Anca Mihaela Bruma

We meet in the place
where Fate is sedated
and everlastingness
glows inside a moonstone

We meet where...
shadows have different lights,
no eclipses of Life and Death,
no effect to every cause
no answer to each query
and words spinning like roll coaster

The place where...
insomniac dyslexia resides no more...

A place where...
any type of Love is unparalleled,

Fear dissolves and Light evolves!

All our evanescent hermetic equilibriums

reverberate in time with pirouetting sounds

and symphonies climb its crescendos

at the confluence of consciousness

where Life lives measurelessly

between suspended realities of everlastingness!

LOVE WITHOUT SYLLABLES

My beloved, during this summer

your love hyphenates no more

with written seasons,

scribbled by the lame words.

Since yesterday... my autumn does not sleep!

Exhilarated albatrosses take off through my verse

and your hem-stitched thought of so many expectations.

Not even the cranes kneel down my distances anymore,

disheveling me from thick and presumptuous shadows,

my summer song clatters of so much wakefulness,

humming silently all the fleeting twenty summers.

During this summer, my beloved one,

even the laugh is scattered,

which, no more I know to cry...

Your autumnal visions keep draining through my fate,

as "maybe-s" and "because-s" are shattered in the wind,

and grass cuts its own path slipping along a thought.

A quarter of summer I want... that will be sufficient!

Not to be counted by moments... agonizing...

And... sometimes to times... to be snowed

by your smile... the smile of a boyish lovingness...

My second is frail and craving,

as my wings are widening

from your bewildered leaves...

During this summer, my beloved one,

your love hyphenates no more

with written seasons,

scribbled by the lame words.

And... the unspent times do not have patience anymore!

Bio

Educator, lecturer, performance poet, eclectic thinker, mentor with staunch multi-cultural mindset and entrepreneurial attitude, Anca Mihaela Bruma considers herself a global citizen, having lived in four continents. Her eclecticism can be seen in her intertwined studies, she pursued: a Bachelor of Arts (Romania) and a Master of Business Administration (Australia).