

EMOTION AND OTHER POEMS

By Anca Mihaela Bruma

Each of your Emotion,
tears the Time's tactile sense!...

Inside this bi-polar Existence...
With unspoken words,
floating within spaces...

Each of your Emotion,
Has a different season!...

But I found a Place,
to raise the Punctuation...
where your breath collides
with my own Stanzas...

Each of your Emotion,
Hypnotizes my symmetrical Soul!...

And I lined my melodies up
with the shape of your lips!

EPIPHANY

A blue albatross has just killed Me,
As I have not paid my Heart's fee!....

Novocain songs start playing a lullaby,
Complicated demands turn into a melody,
With contradictions spinning 180 degree...

A story without words builds my History,
With empyrean dreams and all the fantasy.
While an elegy of peonies sings serenely,
My Life's adverbs change the sense of clarity,
And converted nouns pleading to be sung in harmony,
With fluorescent beauty inside the Universal memory...

I empty myself on the pages... labeled as Destiny,
And I find each morpheme in perfect poetry...
I talk raw and unedited about my Life's allegory,
Looking for Future tenses... an effort in futility...

Rhetorically speaking, I see my past unreal Reality...
I am wanted in fractions!... Without the depths of Me!...

This is the Story which belongs to Me!...
Monochromatic Me... left in reverie...
Wondering behind my face... and proximity...

Just a quotation remains from my own Bibliography,

... And my numerical values in perfect symmetry...
I exist from the top of my Story!... It is meant to BE!...

TOGETHERNESS IN SOLITUDE

Solitude... A mystery perplexed in veils,
with lost songs of Moons and nightingales.

I surrendered all my solitudes to you,
with grace painted in whites and blacks,
crossing all shadows of the dawns
the stillness of every speech and sound,
with imagined dreams in a committed life.

Your gazes rest upon my high shoulders,
two heartbeats, still sinking in oblivion...

My thoughts are filled with your presence
and utter solitudes shared together...

Solitude... A mystery perplexed in veils

with lost songs of Moons and nightingales.

Bio

Anca Mihaela Bruma is 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).

The author labels her own writings as being “mystically sensual”, a tool and path for women to claim their own inner feminine powers. She uses poetics as a form of literary education, self-discovery and social engagement.

EPISTEME