

*COMPOSERS OF THE WIND AND OTHER POEMS*

**By Anca Mihaela Bruma**

I changed from G to E minor,  
to remember the person I used to be...  
writing stories within valleys of my Heart...  
so... it may rhyme with your ballad...

I played the piano notes of my Life,  
pianissimo to crescendo,  
an allegro of two hearts,  
a pitched melody of electric kisses...

I built secret bridges  
between our eyesights,  
like a clandestine translation  
of our kingdoms,  
a cadence of our silences...

We are composers of the Wind,  
playing ultra-violet sounds...  
still counting for a lost star,  
singing the unspoken Time!...

***IN ANOTHER WORLD... IN ANOTHER STORY...***

I want to exist in your mind,  
in other stories, books or chapters,  
other worlds, paragraphs or dreams...

behind forgotten Math equations  
and your favorite song lyrics ...

I want to exist in another world, another story  
in dazzled rhymes, auroras with galvanized emotions,  
beneath your hundred moons and agonizing sunsets,  
in the buzz of a tree or inside a spectral dance,  
beyond the shades of some turquoise drops,  
so my coral wings to converse in circles  
while irises still bleed the purple roses...

We are passengers of life in this geography of time  
in another world, another story, another chapter...

While you are still the middle of a sentence  
about your own lifetime,  
I am posting the headlines of Tomorrow!...

### ***THE GEOMETRY OF LOVE***

Love squared by Love  
rounding each edge,  
geometrizing each ends  
equalizing its alphabets,  
circling its triangles.

Infinitesimally surrounding  
transitory planes and lanes

within our pyramidal silences,  
giving new lines and directions,  
intersections of re-constructions  
compasses and conjunctures  
within rebellious Mathematics

Endless rounded prismatic longings  
leaving behind the theory of angles  
rising trigonometry of the hearts  
forgetting about scientific breaths  
inside seven circles oscillating harmonies

Love squared by Love  
converting the Word into ART  
orbiting among infinite number of points  
till can be found just a line between me and you  
galactically entangled, universally connected  
with simplified distraction, amplified seduction  
sometimes equivalent, sometimes equidistant  
and the sum of the cosmic Algebra in two hearts.

Love squared by Love  
in perpendicular stars and parallel moons  
crossing the lines in algorithmic dances  
and waves of psychedelic sensations,  
kabbalistic stardust hologram inceptions  
rhythmic complexities and elastic canvas.

Neither perimeters nor cross-sections,

neither postulates nor heart formula  
when I am blue and you are green,  
answers not to be based on x-y-z coordinates  
or figure-ing out to be even  
but ever-being presently present!

Love squared by Love  
applied symmetries at Platonic shapes,  
an amalgamation of binaries and analogues  
sometimes with no common denominators,

no obtuse views but endless Mandelbrotian spirals  
where human is able to accept a simple deviation.

Love squared by Love  
embracing your concavity into my convex world,  
summing up the trigonometry of our cosmic hearts  
As LOVE tangles between two dots...

Love!  
Not a mundane Geometry!

**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).