

WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF TIME AND OTHER POEM

By Anca Mihaela Bruma

We are the Children of Time,
our dew drops mirror our World,
crossing the edges of eternal visions
as strings of inception crossing immortal times.

We move along with and through Time,
seeking the effervescence of future tenses
with stardust desires swirling in cymatic impressions
and the interludes opiating all human sensations.

We dance formlessly in holographic sceneries
with rippled reflections and silent similarities
forgetting our punctuations and connotations
only verbing the noun of our own Existence,
endlessly scrolling through the alchemic gravities
as glittering particles of an Ancient sophic apocrypha.

We paint our stories on celestial canvases

with memories of “Being” rather than on “Having”,
all of our emotions can break all the parenthesis
and build empyrean dreams and Life fantasies...

The hourglass reset its seconds for the Children of Time!

WHEN I FOUND THE LOVE FOOTPRINTS...

When I found the Love footprints

I recessed... from Life...

Ceased my earthy sojourn...

I stumbled no more

amidst so many lexicons of forgetting...

Lost the cryptic utterances

of what could, might or should be,

the Truth... or False!...

I am not seeking the finding

as I do not find the seeking...

Still...

You see yourself outside you,

I see you inside myself...

When Love footprints were found

I stumbled no more between dots,

I just breathed

one thousand years in one day,

and quarters of heavens were built

inside my cathartic calibrations...

The eyes of a thinker

and the feeling of a knower,

a hearer of unknown traces,

the multiples within simplicity

and eternity's dips

of these countless realities.

When I found the Love footprints

The absence became present,

and... I know:

I am pre-sent to BE
in this everlastingness fate
which sounds like a formula.

No heart geometrics,
no inner alphabets...

Simply,
a sense of nothingness
in your everyness...

Future selves
or...
secret second selves,
connecting derivative patterns
and mathematical probabilities
in a Pythagorean sphere of harmony.

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).

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