

FANTASY ODE TO HUMANITY III

As the morning breaks the chains of the wind,
over mountains, plains, deserts and seas
the bells will burst out playing a beautiful hymn.

Hunger, blood, despair, fear ...
will be buried as sinister symbols
of an ancient epic fruit of a bad dream.

We will dance like proudly enthusiastic children
Because the linked hands will be the prelude to a symphony
whose portentous chords will spread their wings
to all the corners of the world.

And in the humblest portals a majestic star,
during the night,
will generously distribute solidarity and empathy.

"For the eternal dust of the roads" (2022 -)