

1984 CITIZEN “0”

Even if you contemplated me sternly,
I would smile because I found a seed and it germinated
There where the wastelands dwelled, sedentary.

Time, untamed spiral,
Does not allow itself to be stored like early fruit,
Does not allow to rebuild the spoils covering the wounds,
Has no compassion for those who are shipwrecked.

Omnipresent witness,
It keeps the echo of the dear kisses
And the cries found,
It chisels the scars of utopias and disillusionments,
The laughter that turned into tears.

A relentless notary,
Certificates that in its vast domains
They erect walls for fear or fear,
Scatter hollow words over the horizon,
Deny extermination in order to endure hatred,
They let themselves be carried wherever the wind blows...

Even if you were to snatch my dignity in your speeches,
I would look at myself in the mirror to assert
That, beyond your paraphernalia,
Humbly, I still exist.

It will sprout love and your three post-trues,
“War is peace,
Freedom is slavery,
Ignorance is strength”
Will tumble into the abyss.

Here again, wherever the Wind Takes us (2014-18).