

Four Poems by Narlan Teixeira

Contributed by Narlan Teixeira

Â Me Besides mine I've got eyes That see what I cannot avoid

Besides mine I've got desires That desire things That I don't like To desire Â My mouth, for example Wants your breasts Â Besides mine I've got hands That want Anyway To touch the infinite

Bees I feel insects flying in me The noise of their wings Feeding themselves on air Â I feel the dull sound (Heavy as the engine of a ship) of a cloud of insects That inhabits me Â Sometimes I ask myself If I really am a human being Â The Jungle the jungle in me is merciless Â I am tied as if in a primitive ritual Â I cannot move myself Â Each leaf a letter Â Each tree a word Â There are no ways Â Where I can pass by Â Everything is a mass of everything Â Pre-historical birds pass by Â Nameless birds pass by Â Birdless birds pass by Â The jungle in me is endless Â The prophecy Behind these insane prophets Â the roman columns Â these stone bridges Â the world's words Â so many buildings Â these train stations Â the philosophy Â the steps of history Â the faces of men Â so many gospels Â so many holy books Â so many marginal ones Â the starvation in the world Â anÂ Â inkless pen Â every opium every tree Â these bugs spiders Â those protest songs Â rock in roll spirit Â every broken record Â every child crying Â every refugee camp Â every lost dream Â centuries of mistakes Â every blind man Â the quantum theory Â every lie Â Behind everything Â There's a truth that we needÂ desperately to see Â Â Â Â Â Â