Four Poems by Narlan Teixeira

Contributed by Narlan Teixeira

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

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