

MERAİLİH

IN ENGLISH



1981 ... 2012

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Never Late To Come

There are words,
written and spoken,
sung or recited,
whispered or shouted,
or just meant.

There are words,
tender and angry,
clear and obscure,
simple and strange,
or obsolete.

There are words,
lights and shadows,
people and things,
that fail to come yet,
never late to come.

2000

* * *

I always prefer
infinite dimensions.
Any finite number
is too restrictive,
just because
it makes one count.
Instead of living...

~ 2005

Beauty and Truth

The flow of eternity
is not for the faint-hearted.
It has to be challenged
by the few
scattered over the Universe,
sharing it all.

The ways of infinity
are not for the humble herds.
They have to be met
face to face,
in devotedness
and isolation.

The words of love
are not to be thrust in public.
They grow deep inside
and become beauty and truth,
with no pity for
those miserable creatures
who cannot appreciate
the spell of the morning
after the magic of the night.

2001

* * *

I am tired. Through with my all.
Just nothing to wish, to try.
The winter cold near to fall
down from the sullen old sky.

The heart as quiet and strong
as the gray of the silent stone.
I know, that won't last for too long,
but the whens are never known.

An icy gust, and again...
And a brave little snowflake flies,
and drops, melts into the rain;
and no trace of heavenly skies.

~ 1981

For Love

Sound by sound, it makes poetry.
Chord by chord, it makes music.
Shade by shade, it makes art.
All what happens.

Stone by stone, it makes a road.
Sight by sight, it makes a journey.
Star by star, it makes a universe.
All what happens.

Turn by turn, it makes time.
Time by time, it makes people.
Life by life, it makes memory.
And all whatever happens
Happens for love.

5 Jul 2001

* * *

The way we do it... Is there any way?
No need to worry: that's what makes it go.
Just bring about a thing, and let it stay,
And get along, as usual, so and so...

Those with the eyes may catch a rambling cord.
Those with the ears may fancy a sticky smile.
We can afford it. So, why not afford?
Yes, it will fade, and vanish, but meanwhile...

Escape and flush it. Do, what can be done.
As many did. A drone, a busy bee,
All in a row, rhymed, stanzaed, one by one...
They might be happy. But they'll never be.

2010

Quantum Themes

Impossible black cat with black eyes
in the black of the night.
I feel its invisible universe,
silent breath on the back of my head,
a virtual claw on my skin,
the thrill of a fang,
and I know how sweet is
revenge
for myriads
of humans and cats
whose future is black.
But I have no fear
of a cat
who perfectly understands
that I'll never give it away
to Mr. Schrödinger
for his mental experiments.

2002

* * *

Something in the middle
refused to go in between.
Why! Deep inside,
that does not really matter.
Still, for a sublime satisfaction,
it might be useful
to smash an annoying clepsydra,
the walls of glass, and the glasses,
and break out
the very idea of in,
just to deny any superficial resemblance.
And that's the way I love it.

2005

* * *

Explode the sun.
This is the best
way to rerun
the botch-up quest.
Be brave. Instead
of sniveling chant,
just stop. And get
another chance.

It's natural: burn
as long the load,
in the due turn
it will explode.
So what? Why wait?
Why shouldn't it
accelerate
a little bit?

It grows, it sprouts;
no use to hide
a million doubts
creeping inside
as they were wont...
Break. And again:
just do it. Don't
explode the brain.

2012

For Your Eyes

THE FORM FOR THE ESSENCE

n**O** mat**T**ER which m**A**Tt e r

just give it a Fo**R**M

as a sup**r**EM**E** just**I**CE

ma**Y** w**I**sh ex**P**L**A**Nation

a m**O**n**th**, a de**S**ire, o**ff** the plane

the **boarders**, **the** **boarding**

take **O**ff

to *take* **O**ⁿ

a Fo**R**M

a **For**

af'

af



Rubaïms

* * *

Who can tell what might happen in a day?
What is to flourish, or wistfully decay?
It turns around, this random world of sorrow,
Where things may come, but with no chance to stay.

* * *

A third of me loves leisure, women and wine.
A third makes happy stars and faces shine.
A third writes poetry... But what about the others?
These thirds are yours, the major part are mine!

* * *

Be bright, or hard to find... It's all the same.
Keep on, or change you mind... It's all the same
Turn yourself inside out—it does not matter.
Whatever left behind, it's all the same.

* * *

Every birth like the first day of creation,
Every death like the worlds in devastation...
Like it or not, it thrills. And above all
The crazy pleasure of anticipation.

Monnies

* * *

The problem is there is no problem!

* * *

No way. Let's take another road.

* * *

When at work, no humans, just workers.

* * *

You might be wrong, provided you could be.

* * *

To believe. To not believe.

* * *

Kind of happy. Of the happy kind.

Limericks

* * *

There was a silly little llama,
Who did not listen to her mamma.
Some time later,
A tiger ate her.
One could anticipate the drama...

* * *

There once was a man with a brain,
Who could perfectly forecast the rain.
Going out for the prom
With his raincoat left home,
He came back well ready to drain.

* * *

A pious old monk of Benin
Went out every time he came in.
So, the moment he's gone
He'd come up to come on,
Since the other way round, it's a sin.

* * *

There once was a robot named Rob,
Who didn't give a damn for a sob.
He said, once in a while
A mechanical smile
Can just save you a nob in the mob.

Epitaphs

A Mountain-Climber

He was born to rest
On the Everest.

Mrs. Prime Minister

One would not say she was a man, you know.
One would not say she was a woman, though.

An Actor President

I acted bad. And then, you see,
I lost my job and got my fee.

An Activist

He had been always saying he had right.
And now, he's gone, to general delight.

A Dummy

Hey you, who've got a stuffy brain,
Just try and make me live again.

Lazybones

The best of earthly things is sleep...
And now, my sleep is truly deep.

An Innocent Victim

Here lies a man who'd never hurt a fly;
Death did not care, and hurt; he had to die.

* * *

If people don't listen to what you say,
They may have reasons to act that way.

~ 2006

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