Have You Ever; Seré el poeta

Emmanuel Ayala

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Have You Ever

EMMANUEL AYALA

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Have u ever sat there, with your shadow
and tried to hold reason with your hands?

it is like water, slipping thru your fingers
no matter how tight you close the gap
its attempt escapes without effort

and right then and there
your reflection reveals a hint in secret:
it does not murmur
nor does it have a scent
nor trace of taste
and when u ask it to repeat itself
it cannot hear you

this mist of silence is the requiem that awaits us all
either in life, or in death.

Seré el poeta

EMMANUEL AYALA

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Seré el poeta
o nada más su sombra

la que observa estallar
cada palabra como una mosca

su himno, es la transparencia del vidrio
la verdad, no tiene señal de alto.