

DEVINA VADERA

The twisted pattern of the eucy trees

Made me dizzy

I fall on my back

and am eaten by worthless yellow bugs.

Huge words flashed in my face

As you tried to explain

Where you had been

I fell apart as building blocks

And was trampled by big yellow dogs.

I fell energy in my soul.

It longs for you

Silence...

No response...Suddenly

through your mouth...

I try to talk back, But a

sick

twisted

feeling makes me turn away

and run...

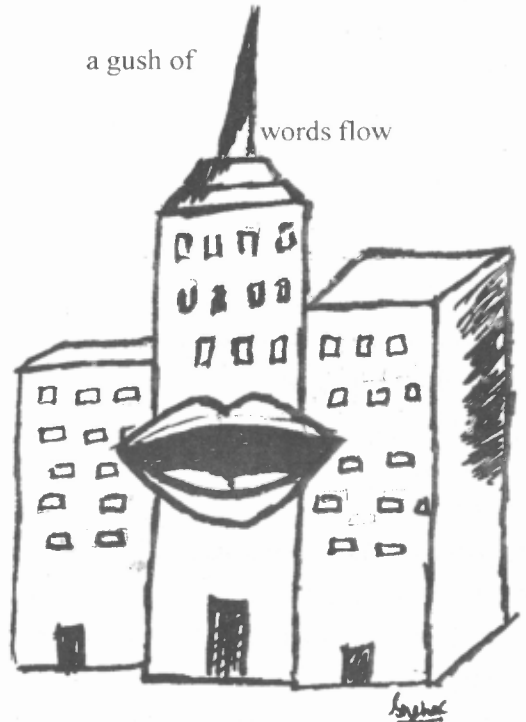
Miles and miles into the perimeter,
the city skyscrapers slowly becoming
a nightmare of the past...

I need the future to come by fast.



a gush of

words flow



Just You and Me, How Freely We Sail!

Together we sail through the neverending ocean,
Travelling, attempting to cross the horizon
On a voyage which we'll never complete

We encounter islands every minute:
Orville, Rushdie or maybe Arthur Miller.
Some feel sad some feel romantic others make us feel some bliss.

On the islands, we find caves.
They provide us with insights of the great writers' ideas.
They are no other than their fascinating minds.

Often, we cross overflowing volcanoes;
Cauldrons of ideas, which seem neverending.
The overflowing minds of the most imaginative writers.

Intoxicated we are by these scenes we will never find in our own world.
This voyage seems to take forever.
Just you and me how freely we sail!

Aliens On Earth

How minute you seem,
So far away; so many light years away.
Over there in the Milky Way.
We are telling you what we think.
"We are what you call Aliens"