

Shweta Awasthi

Gratitude

I never mentioned,
And you never asked,
But your presence
Did change my glance,
Fulfilled my being,
And made me...alive.
There was so much,
To be said
But you preferred silence;
Always at ease,
With my qualms.
Who could have done?
What you did for me,
Always being there,
And wanting nothing,
Now, I feel the debt,
I owe you,
But words...fail
My efforts.
Eyes flip flap
With tears of gratitude.

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Albert Russo (haiku sequences)

A Penny For Your Thoughts

what is life but
a succession of small deaths
of fears and of hope?

what is remembrance
but a future revisited
in a bright patchwork?

why do we lie?
to rob people's souls
or to sooth our own

why do we need pets?
to forget our human condition
to be loved and loved

why do we play?
not to count the passing time
to challenge our luck

animals are our guides
they teach us to fly, to swim
to cast off our flaws

when the sun blazes
our eyes get moist and blink
and our heart skips a beat

Gemütlichkeit
that's when strangers smile at you
and murmur « all is good »

La joie de vivre
brief moments of total bliss
precious like day flowers

Hasta la vista
see you maybe tomorrow
or maybe never

don't gobble down life
chi va piano va sano
but always be ready

Ik houd van jouw
I love you yeah yeah yeah
forgetmenot

Acuna matata
let there be peace for god's sake
lest our planet goes bust