MEDY LOEKITO

Il Silenzio

when silence came
to my heart I wondered
who quenched the wind
who incarcerated its howl

The Voyage

sails on the earth
no waves, not even a storm
by dust, by stones
the boat was shattered

Night Sketch (V)

silver moon
flowing on the river
shaking on the pond

Love Letter

I will grow the jasmine tree
in my heart
and deliver its flowers
to yours

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