

কবিতা / Poems

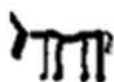
Cristina Sanchez Lopez

Pavane for Salome

The taste of paradise is that of the short day.
It is all in the mind, isn't it?
The isolated moments that
leave holes in the sand like ghosts of desire.
The seasons - visible to us like birthday cakes.
The bones broken by the dance of water.
Of all that is born to die
in the lost normalcy of language,
only a wound remains like a bright star.
What has life done to us?

Autumn waltz

High inertia of the sea of history
showing now like a bouquet of rare flowers:
The world that has gone



will eventually serve us the joy of waiting,
the vision of a long afternoon where we strangulate ourselves
with the word's silver tail.

Nakedness

It is hard for anyone to hide the nipples
of the self - the hives, multitudes, the peaks of dove
showing everywhere.
Trivial beauty of sentences
that makes us think of identity as one root desiccated.
Any rule of harmony is invented:
Yet, deeper and deeper the veins work like a choir
praising the meaning of contradiction-
the branches tremble in longevity.

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Published 1st Nov, 2019



Cristina Sánchez López is a sociologist and bilingual poet from Colombia. Her poems have appeared in numerous literary magazines, namely *La Jiribilla*, *Diario Gráfico de Xalapa* (Veracruz, Mexico), *Urcunina literary magazines* (Colombia), *Los Escritas* (Mexico), *Kabisammelan* (India) and *Kaurab* (India). Anthology appearances include *A Mar Abierto* (To Open Sea, SEPIA Ediciones, Mexico, 2014) and latin american poetry anthology *Esta ternura y estas manos libres* (This tenderness and these free hands, Editorial Touchstone, Colombia, 2015). She is presently involved in several collaborative poetry projects.

