

Answers come in silence



diana dherrera

Again

Lost and found,
the ultimate game.
Curiosity is the challenge,
we must not forget.

Rather invisible
when you blend with thought.
Spotted abruptly
when you're calm enough.

Bewildered and thankful
whenever I find you.
You pick the strangest places
I wonder, what drive you?

No matter where you are
I will join you, for sure.
just play one more time,
and delight in the joy.

This is my lifetime's game,
I will play it till the end.

Courage

A little door in my house
opens from time to time.
A mischievous ray of light
seeps into the night.

I watched her from afar,
intrigued, but mesmerized.
Yearning at her dance,
her radiance, idolized.

I mustered some courage
as I approach irresolute.
She bathes me fully,
without me having a clue.

We danced until dawn,
twirling in laughter.
So dizzied we fell,
only to breathe louder.

As I wave goodbye,
my abdomen aches fiercely.
A delightful reminiscence,
of what we shared briefly.

Sour tears in my cheeks
while the door gets closed.
The room filled with silence,
as my heart gets dozed.

I dream to open it at will,
For me to see her everyday.
Will I dance with her again?
Or will the fear lead me astray?

Existence

Nothing but a process,
change all the time.
So many causes and conditions,
unimaginable and aligned.

I bow to the mirror,
cry from time to time.
Joy, tenderness or awe
any would be right.

So delicate and fragile,
exquisite and unique.
As a cherry blossom
Swaying in the warm breeze.

When I look your way
I want to stop time and space
you may disappear anytime,
so ephemeral, my chest aches.

What will remain after you are gone?
a blazing sensation in my heart
your existence and beauty,
ingrained in my eyes.

What will remain after I am gone?
Not even the memory of us,
but the reassurance of a world
kinder after we were born.

Love

A look into a mirror,
suddenly, perspective
has switched.

From the thirsty desire
of fantasy and storytelling
to a sound reality.

From the restless compulsion
of showing off and pretending
to a confident acknowledge.

From the strenuous striving
of convincing through words
to a quiet knowing.

From the corrosive temptation
of manipulation and insincerity
to a courageous acceptance.

From the scorching intensity
of excitement and anticipation
to the coolness of peace.

From the despairing ideas
of comparison and envy
to a keen appreciation.

From the insatiable void
for praise and uniqueness
to the balm of full presence.

A soothing contentment
suffused the heart,
after dew drops overflowed
the dam of delusion.

Broken cup

Death and life,
may we share it all.
No preference, no resistance.

Compassion and despair,
gratitude and sorrow,
laughs and sighs.

Each moment is precious,
so with full presence,
I venerate it.

My cup is now full.
An infusion of your love
warms my heart.

Weaving

Strangers I cherished,
ones I still think about.
I wonder if they arrived safely
if their plane got in time.

A timid reply.
A humble bow.
A heartfelt laugh.
A cheerful goodbye.

We call them strangers
people without a name,
yet they end up being
most interactions made.

Brief moments in time
that weaves us into life
we can be connected
if we dare to say hi.

Lust

I think of you
as if it were yesterday,
when I left you in that aisle.

You come to me,
opening the wound,
for me not to be forgetful.

You evoke
the hope of comfort
when feeling overwhelmed.

You whisper
the promise of protection
when feeling helpless.

You bring
the temptation of warmth
when feeling dejected.

And
I remember you,
but so does the truth.

Lust grants
countless opportunities
for those who desire.

The bait:
everlasting happiness.

The premise:
being the one.

The vow:
together for eternity.

So alluring,
life-changing,
an inch from completion.

Despite the delusion,
I held you for so long,
unable to let go.

So please, release me.
Let the grip loose.

I don't need
the memory of you
anymore.

Foolishness

Foolishness
to think it will last
to mistake present for past
to disregard meeting your eyes.

Foolishness
when I build castles of sand,
crafting a world of illusion,
presence, nowhere to be found.

Foolishness
to let emotions take me into far away lands
to make me feel small or grand
to separate your well being from mine.

Foolishness
the one that leads me to lie
so self-centered
that drowns with a sigh.

Foolishness
the kind that lets me live while others die
the one that prevented me from taking
your hand while you still laugh.

Foolishness

that can dissipate if I am aware

that by making these mistakes

I open to forgiveness and grace.

Sweets

A kind act on the street
not as easy as it sounds.
You have to look around
forget about the time.

Have a mind of service
what is it that you need?
Let me be the honored one
that fulfill the deed.

Hearts intertwined
if only for seconds.
Enough to leave a mark
that may last for milleniums.

Sweet little actions
a rare kind of treasure,
they water the seeds
that will bring us protection.

Heedless

A world full of corpses
looking with empty eyes.

A battle for the last word
with whoever wants to try.

Spilling cover letters
walking advertisement.

Talking without presence
rambling in excitement.

Dead are the heedless
the ones without intention.

Speak wisely and be careful
for *Mara* is always next door.

Divinity

No one
should know,
they warn me.

Don't
let them see,
it is ugly.

Light clothes,
fresh smiles,
cool looks.

Flames
exploding with
devouring angst.

Vivid
orange hues
coloring the sky.

Amidst
the haze,
a sacred dance.

A smoky smell,
palms carbonized.

She whispered
ignite it all.

Ecstatic,
I entered
the blaze.

Refreshed,
as I burned
to ashes.

Salvation

slowly

I'm done trying to kill myself,
to rip out a fingernail at a time,
to tear my skin into shreds.

slowly

I stop accepting punishment,
tightening up my rib cage,
thinking I deserve cruelty.

slowly

I cease to wait for protection,
to crave for redemption,
to trade respect for affection.

slowly

I feed the shame to the fire,
burn scriptures and temples
to walk with pure intention.

Impatience

Heated blood
running like electricity.

My body wants to
jump to its feet and go.

The drug of excitement
tainting it all in red.

Sitting still
feels like torture.

Confused by the
lack of reaction

the energy bounces
as in a pinball machine

With eyes closed
I murmur *here*

And consciousness arise.
Where was I going?

The breath deepens,
the pulse go down

I feel the rush
vanishing.

Child

Precious and warm,
gracious and mine.

Pure and untouched
the flames deep inside.

Give birth to the child,
the child of fire.

Let it consume your insides
and kill your desire.

Playful and unstable,
improper and crude.

Loud and nasty,
let them stare in reprove.

Flourish sincerely
willfull and strong,

dynamic and nimble
nature is not wrong.

Embrace your own fire
protect it with pride

Be willing to shed,
the skin that was liked.



Thank you for reading

If these words touched something in you,
your support allows me to continue on this path.

dherrera.xyz

© diana dherrera · CC BY-NC-ND 4.0