

Poetry Series

Alex Medvedev
- poems -

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Alex Medvedev(28/07/1980)

Confession

I thought
I bottled the ego,
the demon came out.

I thought
I tamed the envy,
the ghost rebelled.

I thought
I conquered the malice,
the giant countered.

I thought
I killed the worms,
they were still swarming.

I went to the grand old mirror...

I thought
myself a king,
I was still a human being.

Alex Medvedev

Life In Hyperbole

She was a pretty girl
so pretty! ! !
she was a witty girl
so witty! ! !
she wore her best
glittery sari
for her unveiling
on the market
so glittery! ! !

Her chosen was a
handsome man
so handsome ya! ! !
her chosen was a
charming man
so charming ya! ! !
and they were married
MARRIED ya! ! !

And then he beat her
and raped her
and threw acid
on her face
and killed her
and dumped her
in an overflowing latrine

Such a PITY ya! ! !

Alex Medvedev

Nightly Silence

The night
Is sweet, sweet silence.
Wrapped in
The warm promise
Of tomorrow

You watch
The dreams like
So many jewels
Collide on your lap
Afire in
The moonlight.

Alex Medvedev

Pain

Pain is Joy's
Dark-complexioned
Cousin,
But infinitely more interesting
She is intense
Has more depth
And with time
Learns to know you
Inside out.

Alex Medvedev

Reunion 4/1/2012

You meet them
At the gates
Of a life you left
Long ago
And are
Travelling through

For the last time
You see
The miles you travelled
On their face
The pools of history
You flew over

Under their eyes
What do they see
In yours?

Alex Medvedev