

Poetry Series

**Brian Jani**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2014

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Brian Jani()**

# Affair With The Wind

Pan head  
My pan head  
Mine you are  
And Yours I am  
Been we have  
To Lands the mind has only tried to imagine  
Together barriers we shatter, lands we conquer  
Diamond studded paths we pioneer  
Up dangers spine were an impulse  
For now time is a snail we have salted  
In your belly Thunder gods creed  
Their symphony you conduct  
The sole genre my ears crave  
Friendship with wind we have forged  
Her cheeky slap We've savoured  
Adrenaline is your blood  
Mine drowns in yours  
My pupils gape wide as the sky  
Devouring the velvet Horizons

Nothing is in our way, invincible we enthrone our selves  
Till snails platinum trail ticks once more  
Gallant steed I call you.  
You and I, flesh and iron, 'manchine'.

Brian Jani

# Original As Day

day day day or history should I call you?  
To you future is alien, only present is the ink that fills your pen  
Your pen that has never licked the same letters upon the book of time.  
On the pages of seconds you carve universes silent whisper  
a silent whisper sage yearn to hear

Unreplicable, unpredictable, unbiased: original  
as original as day

Brian Jani