

Poetry Series

dimi santa
- poems -

Publication Date:

2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

dimi santa(7th June)

Dimitra Santa was born in Lamia of Fthiotida district.(Greece) she works and lives in Salonika. She is a Theatrolgist graduate, being graduated from Theater department of fine Arts Faculty (Aristotle Uni Of Thessaloniki) Her diploma essay was based entirely on english bibliography, inspired by the entire works of american playwright Eugene O'Neill. She teaches drama in primary all day schools since 2003. In 2004 she was an assistant director in the theatrical team of Ambelokipoi municipality (Salonika's Prefecture) . In 2005 she stages aeseopean myths with her own stage adaptation and dialogues. the myths were played by the kids' theatrical team of Ampelokipoi municipality. Simultaneously, she hosts poetic book presentations and other literary and cultural events. She participates with her own written works, (poems, essays, short stories etc) . Her essays have been published in a local historical newspaper the renowned ' Macedonia'. She also presented one of those articles on the evening news of Omega tv channel.

Flames To Dust

I see the ashes grieving on an empty sky
I longer hear no birds nor see a flower die
No water echoes in the spring
No names curved onto the trees
Only a dust is silently weepin a sad song
cryin upon an empty nest
Where are you now my forest mist?
Where are you now my summer breeze?
I m standing here, soul naked dressed in black
mourning and crying as i am lookin back
bringing back into my mind
the endless evergreens
like nymphs they re gone, like ghosts they perished.
I am no longer who I used to be..
I am the desperate voice of unborn children
crying over the ashes...

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The Desert

leave me all alone in this desert
the scorching sun will be my shelter
my heart is bouncing through empty places
my hands are searching for empty pages
i have you near me and you re so far
i hear your voice like raindrops falling
i see your smile, its me im calling
i shout your name, world can you hear me sayin
i love you so, there is no ending.
the sand is endless here in the desert
like all the times that i am missing you.

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