

ZP : MSG TO THE “STAR OF BETHLEEM”

End of July... 2011

She had green eyes, like an annunciation?
She painted my eyelids colour Rainbow
She didn't realized my deep transformation
The pride of looking likes Jack Sparrow¹!

Love struck, I tried to reach her... no replies.
The hook was a gamble, something I never try
She was so young too... so better not regret,
I like slow loves anyway, trust takes time to set...

Love is far better based on common interests
I saw you with rainbow eyes too, and your tastes
All match mines too well to be true... Very honest,
I conclude Destiny united us only for the best...

So please listen, darling...

1. Character played by Johnny Dep in “Pirate of Carabeans”



A week-end, in August 2011

Friday

Luckily sat right near ya'
For the afternoon cuppa,
The sun shines bright above
It is Friday I'm in love!

Set here, at the right angle
Your sight makes my heart tangle...
Your bright white face shines a smile,
What a radiant profile!

Like a **Beatrix** in grace,
Dazzled by sweet light caresses,
You keep your eyes wide shut,
You look so content! I'm smug...

Friday eve, we socialize,
On dance-floors you'd realize
I dance but won't interact,
Bored you ask? Yes, I want tact...



Use the best and Use the rest!
Let's rather learn from "**Ernest!**",
Let's kill control-freak mothers,
Who always confuse lovers...

Oh Yeah! Like **Bonnie and Clyde** !
Point the gun at Dad and Mum!
Leave, and set us on the run
Mad in Love, ultimate ride...



Saturday

Dear Walking Love Machine, "**Star of Bethlehem**"¹!
Don't you see how your beauty disturbs most men?

How bosses lurk at you, poor poor family guys?
How dancers whirl around you, little little flies?
How for you, they all wanna be Aldo Maccione?
Run and "**Ramble on**"²! For greater expectations...

Come with me, dream above, *already* in Love, fly
With me, Angel, in a tormented **Turner sky!**
Let's touch Heaven on the hill, my alter-ego...
Let our dreams become real, dear Anna Fedrigo!

1. Quoting "Bite the Bullet" a Neil Young song:
2. "**I'd like to make her scream!**"
3. 2. Title of a Led Zeppelin song

Sunday

Incommensurately naive poetry!
Build the immutable, invaluable trust!
Help us strip the Love from its core uncertainty,
Help us to equate all our desires, without lust...

Intermezzo

After a long silence (W. B. Yeats)

Speech after long silence; it is right,
All other lovers being estranged or dead,
Unfriendly lamplight hid under its shade,
The curtains drawn upon unfriendly night,
That we descant and yet again descant
Upon the supreme theme of Art and Song:
Bodily decrepitude is wisdom; young
We loved each other and were ignorant.

...Two weeks later, in September 2011

Yesterday

Swimming, we cross at times, underwater,
I just admire you, I don't race!
Your heavenly Body glides, I shiver
In the brouhaha of our bubbly breath...

Beautiful Woman, Dolphin, or Siren,
Fairy, who has the power to save men,
I got so dense, I thought I would drown
You made me float again, like a proud swan!

Today

Recalling you, from my remembering
Well awoke still immersed, in crazy dreams
Your face like the clouds is shaping drawings,
In the Indian summer's sky, this morning...

And if a severe front covers your eyes
If dark cloudy thoughts obscure the sky,
Let your smile always keeps the sun shine, high,
Ambivalent beauties, like skies, don't die...

Tomorrow

I'm telling you...
More simply,
I LOVE YOU!!!

**Aftermath
(April 2018!)**

GOD KNOWS : WHY!

I got too shy... to apply to you my Poetic
Technique: put Words under your Pillow
To be discovered in a nice Dream: Asleep
God plan, was to send you Gaby's Arrow!

DEEP : IN YOUR SINNER HEART!

Blaming you for Screaming! In that Bed
Setting Our eyes in Fire or Fear... Oh Cupid
Bored and Old invitees astonished, how Stupid
You chose to dress at that party: to get Laid!
Same technique = copy of Princess Madness
Love expressed in wrong time and places!

**ALL REMEMBER : WHY!
YOU MUST REPENT NOW!**

Poesy = God's way to recall you, how rude
You've also copied their deleterious attitude
Triggering as is, the eviction of a Prophet:
Complicit of the most Evil Idea Rape!
Ever encountered on this Planet!

YOU ARE URGED - BY GOD!
TO LOVE ZP = HELP
ITS REBIRTH
PASS THE
ARROW:
TRUTH
TO
!

WHO YOU KNOW!

IF YOU DON'T
WANT HOLY
BABY!
PAIN
HIT
YA
!

CURE THE
MESS
YA
!

Z.P. = HORUS TEARS!