

Yourself

Open me
I promise nothing
but I give everything that you are.

As I take you in
you wander through rooms
where there is no one but yourself.

On a journey
through seas of ink and storms of words
In a space
filled with screaming silence

You go astray
and meet fragile monsters
nameless creatures of your heart.

Emerge, yourself.
Your footsteps
Charcoal fingerprints on your mind.

Alisa Preusser

I Wonder

In
between
the sheets
I've found the words
smoothly sharpened lead
astray
in covers

Will they hold
all that the I promises myself
or will they give away
too much
these bold letters
I want to write on
how I walk on
ground
edgy
smooth
soft
curvy lines
on skin
just like in ancient times
the rise of the irregular
the form a mystery
even
to myself

I
wonder
Do your thoughts wander
off close to mine
the pendulum swing
in full motion
no matter
how I keep my fingers
the earth draws circles

and meanwhile under your finger
tips my world

Gesine Heger