

Laura Cimetta

Poems

The End of Duality

A double rainbow
kaleidoscope has sealed
my dual soul.

Double language
duplicity of emotions
contrasting pulses -
nostalgia torn by
undressed detachment.

Your sunny blue skies
are nothing compared with
those dramatic clouds
of my memories,
crashed away by the wind.

I was about to
lose my way.
I've now found
my due renaissance.
What was the price?

A single lost
Wave has crashed away
my sight of seagulls.

Identity

Where are you from?
I'm from the land of pizza
or the land of Guinness?
How old are you?
I've just reborn
out of a Celtic cross.
Can't tell my age,
my memories are blurred.
What's your name?
Laura but your way
it sounds like Lara.
What do you do?
I remember my previous life.
I breathe your wind,
walk your shores,
stare at your skies.
I live. Now and here.

If

If you just uttered words
whose sound was more familiar
following the rules of proper diction.

If you did not look at me
with those piercing eyes
bearing no barrier nor diffidence.

If you wore clothes
more ordinary, a bit more
coloured, just less plain.

If you said "yes Madam"
meaning "not a way"
showing a careless attitude.

If you ordered a pint of Guinness,
then another for being social.
Why you swallow sunny tears?

If you wrote more memoirs,
described abused childhoods
in damp country cottages.

If you forgot your identity,
trod upon your forgotten language,
bleached your tanned complexion.

Then you'd become our friend,
enter the writing circle
a mirror of self admiration.

Laura Cimetta, nata nel 1960 a Torino, ha studiato al Liceo Classico Statale di Pordenone e si è laureata in Lingue e Letterature Straniere a Udine con una tesi su Sylvia Plath. Insegna Inglese al Liceo Scientifico "M.Grigoletti" di Pordenone. Ha abitato per due anni con la famiglia in Irlanda a Howth, Dublin dove ha frequentato un corso di *Creative Writing all'Irish Writers' Centre* tenuto dalla poetessa Jean O'Brien.

<http://web.mac.com/lacimetta>