

A word

Today, again, the mind searches for a word:

A word

Imbibed with wine or filled with venom,
Replete with love, or fraught with dread.

A word of affection:

Like a joyful glance –

One which carries the caress of soft, warm lips.

Brilliant – like a surge of the molten gold.

The very spring of excitement in the lovers' embrace.

A word of aversion:

Like a wrathful sword –

One which forever devastates the oppressors' strongholds.

Dark – like the night in a haunted graveyard.

The very utterance of it should burn my lips black.

Translated by: Sain Sucha