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Poetry in Translation

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Poetry in Translation

When you are away from me not here
The whole world seems empty Is
Of warm bodies (& dimpled smiles)

Poetry is Translation.
What Is into Words.
Words into Interpretation.
Poetry is Loss.

When you are away
There is
Loss
Like poetry is collection of lost things.

Words
Objects
Actions
Memories
On paper are (can be) a collection of lost things.

When you are away lost to me
There is
No poetry.
The poems exist empty
On the page Blank.
They don’t translate. (I can’t interpret.)

My collection of lost things
Is missing a warm body.
My collection (words, objects, actions, memories)
Is a missing poem.
My collection Is becoming a poem it is becoming poetry.

My collection of loss.
Words trying to be poetry.
Poetry is loss. (The loss of what Is.) [existing outside of words, existing without the words]
My collection of poetry. Interpretation of, translation of loss

When you are away from me Poetry