





# *SHADOW*



I love you more often than those that my heart can beat ...  
I expire | You inspire | Same air | To love I'm all the colors to paint  
your world ...  
... for me, for you and those who like me

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Sunkuwriter Movement

#SunKuWriter

I Expire | You Inspire | The Same Air | To Love

In the dance of time, my heart beats, yet I love you beyond its rhythm.

In the rhythm of hearts, love dances endlessly, beyond the beats that life grants us

In the shadow's dance,  
A fleeting glimpse of the past,  
Whispers in moonlight.

In every hue, I find my place,  
A canvas vast, a boundless space.  
For you, for me, for those who care,  
In colors bright, our dreams we share.

In a moment's breath,  
You planted a seed deep within,  
A blossoming tree now stands,  
Named love, eternal and steadfast.  
Its roots entwined with my soul,  
Forever it grows,  
Inside my heart.

Transform the world with the shining balance of forces. Reality becomes a canvas for dreams.

Electric panel hums,  
Guiding flows to their purpose,  
Universal dance.

Sunlight beams bright

Deep within Earth's hidden core  
Nature's soul revealed.

### Fountain of Light

Drops fall gently to the earth, each a spark of life and radiance. In this  
luminous dance, we find the beauty of existence.

In the swirling dance of life's lighthouse, we chase the strange and the  
unknown, seeking the beauty in the chaos.

Electrocutions spark,  
Nerves flicker in chaos,  
Heartbeats dance in shock.

Electromagnetic waves,  
Thoughts ebb and flow,  
Dancing around the circle,  
In waves they go.

Electric currents flow through my being, guiding me to the ocean's  
dance.

Electric impulse flows,  
Currents dance in electric waves,  
Soul's rhythm ignites.

In the light of truth,  
Shines brightly when revealed,  
Impulses unmask.

In the stillness of night, voices fade, silenced by the light within.

A luminous candle flickers, igniting the pain of melted wax. In the  
glow, we find beauty in the burn.



Electric doors, open with a gentle touch, yet close swiftly, leaving no time to reopen.

Chainsaw hums loudly,  
Severing roots of dark hate,  
Power surges forth.

In the haze of electric smoke, memories fade away like whispers in the wind.

Whirls of electromagnetic storms,  
Swirling in restless minds,  
Infinite waves of cosmic energy.

In the dance of minds, electromagnetic storms swirl, infinite energies collide and create.

Electrifying bolt  
Like a lightning strike, it freezes  
the vibrant mind's pulse.

In the dance of shadows,  
Diabolic lights flicker bright,  
Souls glow electric.

Flickering lights  
Flickering lights surround me,  
As the stream flows unbroken,  
Moments lost in its journey.

In the dim glow,  
Opaque lights dance, revealing  
Wonders in the dark.

Electric wires, like veins of energy, pulse through my vibrant being.  
Feeling alive and electrified!

In the realm where wires dance, I ascend to the 10th circuit. A glitch  
in the electric symphony, a power unyielding, whispers in shadows.

Electric fall  
Words charged with ecstasy,  
Sensations electrified,  
Power surges through the heart.

In the glow of cutting echoes,  
Radiant light grips the voice,  
Breaking through the silence.

Sunlight dances bright  
Eyes wander, seeking the path  
Through shadows, we find.

Blossoms bloom and fall like thunder,  
In every direction, every sense they wander.  
Nature's fleeting dance, an endless wonder.

Incandescent arcs intertwine, deep within your soul. Dynamic and  
electrifying, they hold on with a fiery grip.

Feelings clash within,  
A spark of clarity shines bright,  
Electric heart's call.

Twilight Absence  
I wrap myself gently,  
in the sharp lights of my being.  
Softly, I delight in a ray.

Awakened in radiant glow, I rise from shadows. With the Power of  
Light, I shall share strength and energy across the Stellar Community.

In the gentle glow,

Moments whisper softly,  
Secrets in the light.

In the glow of red, nerves surrender, a blockade of haste.

In the clash of thoughts, minds drift and wander,  
Ideas spread like waves, without anchor,  
Yet in chaos, creativity finds its thunder.

Sunlight dances, unseen and unfelt,  
A companion in the shadows,  
Illuminating the silence.

Thunder roars, shattering sounds,  
Craving pleasure in the storm's embrace.  
Nature's wild symphony plays.

Sunlight shines bright,  
Judgment falls on those who stray,  
Voices guide the way.

Illuminating Light  
Radiant beams cast judgment,  
on lives untouched by wisdom's voice.  
Seek the path of enlightenment.

Lightning strikes, fierce and bold, unraveling ties once thought  
unbreakable.

Shadows obscure the mind,  
as beams of light pierce through.  
A dance of clarity and confusion.

Bright Radiance  
Veils of darkness glow intensely,  
In the black light's embrace.

### Cosmic Radiance

Like a vast cosmos, deep and true,  
Easing the soul's forgotten hue.

### The Power of Light

The healing power of light shines through the threads of reason in the darkness of despair. Grateful, I am. It guides me towards the stream of life's daily ecstasy, illuminating a once bleak future. Thunder crashes within me, lightning sparks like joy unleashed.

From the depths of precision, I emerged, healed by light and its dance. Yet, I wonder—can this light illuminate my past, or does it lack the spark to flow? Two poles, two currents, forever pulling.

In the twilight's glow, clarity shines bright, emotions dance in light. No shadows of doubt, only healing vibes. A serene embrace, where reason meets heart, unclouded by haste.

In the gentle glow of life's twilight, I was touched by the healing light, not the dark shadow. This light springs from the clarity of emotions and the rationality of the moment, free from the haze of impulsive feelings.

In the dance of light, embrace its brilliance. Let it fuel your spirit, guiding you through life's vibrant journey. Seize your talents, cut through shadows with the sharpness of a blue ray. Find freedom in living fully, as the sun shines and fades.

Embrace the light, let it burn brightly within. Unite with its force, feel the joy of living. One day it fades, so seize your talents now. Let them cut through shadows like a Blue Ray, freeing you from unspoken burdens.

In the depths of chaos, light emerges.

Amidst storms and energy, a pure flame ignites.

Life, a dance of fleeting lights, challenges reason.

Yet, in every clash, we find strength.

Embrace the fire within, let it nourish and guide.

In the dance of life, light and storm entwine. Energy fuels us, sometimes burns us. Life's transient sparks clash with reason, yet they empower, offering vitality to withstand its gentle shocks.

Energy flows, light shines, within all things.

In the dance of existence, we're met with strange accusations, whispers of shadows trying to dim our light. Yet, our essence remains, glowing, revealing itself.

In the quiet dance of time, the Blue Ray whispers wisdom. It slips through the senses, illuminating thoughts with its silent glow. Opinions harden, yet the light prevails, rising above energies both negative and positive. The Blue Ray's presence is undeniable, a beacon of clarity in a world of shadows.

Energy flows freely, no barriers, no cuts. Whether light or shadow, all have a place in its embrace. Instantaneous, infinite, unbound.

In the realm of shadows, a spark of black tears through sanity's veil. Vibrant energy craves pleasure and light. Harness your own power, let the light touch you. A fiery smile emerges, like ashes stirred to frenzy.

In another quadrant, the Blue Ray shines, unwavering amidst the twinkling chaos of holiday lights. It knows its path, its purpose, guiding energies through potential short circuits. Vibrant and impulsive, it travels not at the speed of light, but at the speed of the Blue Ray itself.

In the dance of change, pragmatic forces clash, obstructing our path to the present moment. The thunder stirs, its roar shaping supersonic waves, yet their power remains humble.

In the dance of shadows and radiant faces, the glow of dreams blurs reality's edge. Fiction's light shines bright, weaving tales from imagination's tapestry. Embrace the magic within, where the unreal becomes real.

Furious Blue Ray  
The Blue Ray invades my soul,  
shining with energy,  
cleansing the pores of prejudice,  
banishing intolerance,  
as it strikes with power.

In the crossroads of minds, a light shines, unseen yet wise. It draws out thoughts, purges poison with its own antidote.

In the attic's glow, smoke dances through the mind's veil, scattering memories like threads in the wind. Thoughts race, yet slow, tangled in their own frenzy.

In the stillness of time, inspiration dances through vibrant lights. Electric currents wander, sparking cerebral excitement.

In the dance of the body, light scatters hypnotically, freezing moments like a cascade of rhymes without reason.

In the attic's glow,  
memories dance in shadows—  
thoughts of life lived,  
no grand causes, just echoes  
of light through the mind's window.

Memories like stars in the attic, forever glowing. Some are locked away, others dance free in open chests.

Lightning flashes, a dance of light and shadow. It breathes fire and stillness, a roar that shakes the soul. It ignites the fury of life, a spark among other lights or a fleeting darkness. Its whispers break the most electrifying silences.

In the flash of light,  
Consciousness fades away,  
Silent world echoes.

In the ashes of light, the past and future collide, marking us with fiery memories. We are rebels, forever touched by the omnipresent glow.

In the ashes of light, I find my strength, marked by fierce flames. The past and future blend, omnipresent, never forgotten. They fuel my rebellion, a fiery dance of resilience.

In the stillness, a whisper halts the rush,  
Spreading softly, tearing yet soothing,  
A gentle nudge, "Hold your heart," it says.  
Into a well of light, you're cast,  
Drowning in memories of untamed words,  
Spilling their thirst for illumination.

In the moment's rush, a gentle voice whispers, "Hold back." It sends you spiraling inward, into a well of light. Memories flood with unspoken words, thirsty for illumination.

In the heart's dance,  
Flames flicker, desires clash—  
Two souls, one fire.  
In the ashes of light, warmth finds the shadows,  
Frivolous hearts shielded by rain's embrace,  
Spreading across timeless lands and skies.

In the glow of delight,  
where wisdom dances,  
pleasures unfold,  
anxious chemistry sparks  
a sedentary joy,  
etched on innocent faces.  
Feel the light,  
embrace the emotion.

In the realm of emotions, where pleasure dances in mirage-like splendor, it soothes the contractions of our being. This excess of joy

redirects us to new sensations, unveiling hidden delights.

In the glow of joy, nourished by vice, unwavering and bold, it dances wildly in the hair of denial's delight.

### Hypnotic Light

Feelings caress the hypnotic face of light, revealing desires that hint at the allure of this radiant vice. It compels us to energize and believe in the existence of light that guides us forward.

Through her, we drift with no debts or credits, like shadows in the hypnotic dance of transcendent beings. Addicted to the allure of pleasure's hypnotic embrace, we revel in the delirium that flows through our hair and brows, wrapped in the elegance of idle contemplation.

In the radiant glow, we find new challenges—thoughts aligned yet reactions diverge, raw and unmeasured. We yearn for this light, to be nourished and guided through scattered stones, merging like clay in the warmth.

In the transcendent glow, we find ourselves on paths anew, thoughts aligned yet reactions diverge. Pure and unmeasured, they chase the light, yearning to possess its warmth. It guides us, molding scattered stones into clay in the heat of creation.

### Intense Light

This light divides among alien bodies, oscillating between easy paths to illuminate. No electric current needed, it thrives in the bitterness of systemic hypnosis that feeds and grows us. Yet, consciously, it shines so intensely that even extinguished, it self-transmits power.

In the realm of light, coherence shines bright,  
No scales or power to take flight.  
A thunder so dark, caged and wild,  
Roars in depths, profound and beguiled.  
Reason fades, it shifts and creaks,  
Mysteries whispered, secrets it seeks.



In the realm where coherent light shines, unbound by power or scale,  
a black thunder roars. It cages itself, growling in the depths of  
reason's abyss, fading, creaking, shifting without secrecy.

In a world of psychedelic lights, one may lose or indulge in tiered  
pleasures, tainted by stagnant, oblique hues. No spark of creation or  
indulgence.

In the realm of thoughts, fragmented dreams dance, yearning for a  
world serene. Distractions buzz like a blink or an itch, yet in their  
chaos, we find the poetry of life.

In the dance of distant stars, minds ignite and scatter like stardust.  
Alienated by the simple truth of motion, yet moved by the unseen  
tide.

Drifting through cosmic dance, minds ignite and scatter. Lost in the  
essence of motion, they forget the joy of being stirred.

In the realm where thunder dances, spirits never show their face.  
Whispers of a world unseen, where monsters play their games. Here,  
no one feasts on strange personas or names of what never was.

The psychedelic thunder sends spirits fleeing, though they never  
show, existing in a parallel realm of whispers and stubborn tales like  
the boogeyman. Here, no one feeds on bizarre personas or names  
from a preexistence that may not even be.

In the realm of the unreal, where time stands still, fear whispers  
through dimensions unknown. A canvas of polygons and lines,  
beyond the grasp of any trace, holds the hemispheres of transcendent  
thought and apotheosis.

In the glow of history's embrace,  
The echoes of yore whisper softly,  
Guiding the stars to dance in the now.

In the dance of light, energies flow, brighter or dimmer, illuminating paths unknown. The past fades, a mere shadow, as each moment births anew.

In the dance of light, beams of energy flow,  
Illuminating paths where shadows can't grow.  
Past and present, a radiant divide,  
In this moment's glow, let the future ride.

Past lights cast shadows of harm, yet they cannot dim the radiant glow of a new light we choose to ignite at any given instant.

The past intertwines with the present, a fleeting moment, a spark, yet it does not sway the flow of energy nor dim its light.

In the dance of light,  
we find joy in the wind's embrace.  
Unburdened by intent,  
we spin in the glow of creation.

In the dance of electric currents, a spark ignites within. A glance, sharp as a blade, cuts through shadows of envy and hate. Past lives flicker, but the true light shines from the now, unmasked and fierce. In a blink, the universe unveils its radiant truth.

Radiations may be powerful, but the light within us shines brighter. In every moment, let your inner light illuminate the path, untouched by any contamination.

No light shines brighter than another; it's all about radiance. Don't bring up innate lights, for each of us holds our own pure light, thirsty for will, imagination, and raw energy of growth and creation. Magical luminosity reflects in sun-kissed yellow tones, energizing our spirits.

In the shadows, light flickers, a dance of fleeting moments. What we can't see, we can't hold. Reality, a whisper, a dream spun by a powerful ray urging awareness. But alas, what is consciousness?

In the dance of minds, we often build walls made of shadows and call them unbreakable chains. Yet, in the realm of truth, no barriers truly exist. Let us embrace open skies and boundless horizons.

In the realm where desires dance with the light of the subconscious, barriers dissolve like morning mist. Imaginary celestial beings whisper tales from the past, unbound by chains or impulses. Here, freedom reigns in the vast expanse of dreams.

In the realm of shadows, who dares claim power over light?

Observe, let your gaze linger, as it dances and fades away.

Embrace the natural light, pure and clear. It flows seamlessly, conforming to life's ebb and flow. Conformities, adversities, conflicts—mere indulgences shaping our attitudes and conscious dilemmas. Yet, they are not profound, for they are simply natural.

#### Natural Light

Nothing more natural than this clear, pure Light. It conforms naturally. Conformities, adversities, conflicts—mere indulgences accumulating attitudes and conscious dilemmas. Yet, they remain not too deep, for they are natural.

In the dance of nature and light, there's no clash. Wrapped in its embrace, we find peace and ease. Everything is as it should be.

Air, the natural joy that surrounds us, a gentle touch for those who savor whispers of lightness.

#### Nuclear Light

A powerful source of energy illuminates us,  
Transforming our psyche,  
Let us embrace the nuclear force within.

In the vibrant glow,  
Energy dances, transforms,

Yet remains unchanged.

Like a peacock's grace,  
We are drawn to the impulse,  
Act, transcend, evolve.

In the dance of cosmic rays,  
Energy's peak, a force that sways.  
Nuclear agents, light's embrace,  
Transforming worlds in radiant grace.

In the dance of dynamic impulses, radiant and explosive, we find the ultimate force of energy. Nuclear agents, correcting and dismantling, yet unable to unbalance the light — the pinnacle of transformative power.

In a dance of magic, lights hover and flutter, these psychotropic beacons captivate us, reshaping reality into enchanting dreams. Yet, as we return, the shadows of foreboding linger. A journey through time, into realms of fantasy and delight.

In the third dimension of sensory activity, where dark energy dances, visionaries see reality's chaos. Psychotropic lights flow, gaining ground in voluptuous dimensions. Those who linger in sporadic episodes find beauty. No opposition exists between worlds or lights or realities, for nature itself is the light.

Thunder roars, a bitter, gleaming rift in the sky. It fuels the land of those who endure, bathed in amorphous, translucent light.

Refugees in celestial bodies of bitterness, they unleash uncontrollable rage, fueled by this lava of light and power.

In the dance of light,  
Darkness yields to fiery glow,  
Joyful beams emerge.

Love Generator, oh you spark of desire! Fueling our carnal cravings,

weaving transparent kisses. Electric bonds, vital energies, entwined emotions.

In the morning light, egos rise with the steam of coffee, hidden faces in daily rituals. Evening meals and sips of water fuel the dance of energy.

In a world without masks, we find ourselves in the raw energy of love. Electrifying gazes cut through, revealing the dance of love and solitude. Connected by an unbreakable thread, this energy remains pure and true, always!

Electric eyes, hungry with desire, invent patience amidst monotonous days. Faces, oblique and empty, are loose wires in this electric world.

Dive into the boundless realm of imagination, where realities unravel and suffocate in the instant embrace. This essential touch fuels life's motor, driving us through the consensus of presence and absence. Yet, we wander into realms nearly invisible to the conscious desire. But, oh, they're there!

In the dance of opportunity, the mind slips on watery thoughts. Love, a vigilant force, waits for genuine connection, refusing to alienate the joy it creates. It thrives in the soul's hidden corners, longing to be set free.

In the dance of energy, we find unity and diversity. Our satisfaction blooms from this cosmic force, revealing countless realities. We are virtual beings, reflections in mirrors, hiding the new spirit-regulating energy. Neutrons, the true creatures of light, guide us. Let luminous dragons ignite!

### Current of Life

This electric current flows through us, revitalizing us daily. It grants us the energy of radiant, wandering beings. Yes, wanderers! Within it lies the power of light or the oppressive weight of convalescence, clashing with dualistic, oppressive reality.

Dive deep into the subconscious, where negativity lurks. Embrace positivity and transcendental realities. Let the spirit of innovation fuel your soul's journey. Personal achievements are unique, like a race to nowhere, yet they elevate the mind to magnetic waves of thought.

Thoughts travel like whispers on the wind, weaving unseen circuits of energy. Though we block the outer flow, deep within, our thirst for life thrives. Embrace the cosmic dance of mind and spirit.

In the dance of thoughts, impulses spark, weaving conflicts in the mind's tapestry. Yet, from this electric chaos, a gateway to happiness emerges, guiding us to the vibrant reality beyond.

### Blue Light

Unleashing a storm of emotions, the blue light crosses bridges and climbs stairs, seeping into the realm of feelings it feeds on, nurturing its spirited potential.

In the cosmic dance of friendship, we find ourselves craving something deeper, more vibrant. Bonds weave constellations, connecting us in this ethereal wave of existence. Let's embrace the beauty of being truly present.

In the realm of azure dreams, where minds wander,  
A turquoise hue touches the soul, a bond unbreakable.  
Magic whispers of madness and joy, lovers of rare beauty,  
In the embrace of a vibrant blue, we find our truth

In the twilight's embrace, a thread of intensity weaves warmth and protection. Not a mask to deceive, but a blue light, vibrant and real, igniting joy both imagined and true. It touches all who journey within, forging bonds of endless friendship.

In the whirl of passion, reason fades, leaving a feast for the soul. A blue light dances, fueling a frenzy of delight. It wraps around, a protector in time's flow, always present, yet holding back the luminous ecstasy of the future.

## Electric

## Cable

A current of vibrant anxiety flows through us, carried by electric cables, feeding hope and something new. It leaves us still in motion but with thoughts racing and anxious. Paralyzed in movement, the tension rises, framing us in reality. With controlled and measured steps, we descend the stairs of thought, connecting us to one another.

Thoughts climb the staircase of life, categorizing faces & movements. As the escalator rolls, reality's madness unfolds. Beware the steps—some rise higher, supported by unseen hands. Is it enough, or is balance the key?

In the dance of life, no external forces sway;  
Steps firm, powered by hope's bright ray.  
Reach the vital electric thread,  
Life's cycle, Earth's energy spread.

## Effervescent Light

Falling, fizzing, dissolving into branches of light from an unattainable desire. Illusionary like all sparkling glances that crumble when faced with reality.

In the dance of desire, love's madness swirls, igniting thoughts with vibrant energy. It expands, dominates and surrenders, a luminous force that never fades.

Illuminated sky above, yearning for perfect balance. Stars breathe life into thoughts, weaving dreams into reality.

Nothing more beautiful than a sky lit by stellar energies, calling for constant interaction between stars. The power of stars is unique. Nothing stronger than a soul with a sky illuminated by the will and desire for change. Interaction and the touch of stars magnetize thoughts.

Energy escapes like smoke without flame, a cosmic truth we often ignore. Disappointment lingers when vital energies are stifled by

comfort and hardened emotions. A mask of political correctness hides the vibrant flow.

Oh soul of pure energy, transform into magic and soar above minds lacking the impulsive truth of facts. Embrace the constant change of all things. Change is a journey, a cycle we all traverse, but never on the path of fear or the suffering of emotions.

Free yourself, expand your horizons, embrace life's transformation. Change is the force that propels us forward.

Light of Life

Passions drowned in madness' sea. Why do we instinctively love and long to be loved?

Emotions dance, hearts entangled in dreams. Love's method, pure and bright, dispels illusions.

In the realm of love, we find our true selves. To be loved is to understand why we are cherished. Yet, there's a beautiful paradox in love: giving and receiving, two souls becoming one. In this dance, we find fulfillment beyond logic.

In the dance of life, 1+1 equals 2, yet harmony blooms not from mere numbers. A union thrives when hearts align in values and actions, creating a singular melody in love's embrace.

Is true joy found in one singular truth,  
Or does the self yearn for another pursuit?  
Freedom, the essence of action's root.

In the dance of life, paths untaken linger,  
Logic bends, a curious whisper.  
Embrace the fool within,  
In a world where true donkeys are rare,  
Artificial minds abound.  
Reflect, ponder, and draw your own lines.



In the garden of thoughts, I tread with care,  
 Madness whispers, but I'm not there.  
 Circumstance shapes the dance we dare,  
 In the eyes of others, judgments flare.

In the vast ocean of hearts, I drift, embracing the waves of affection.  
 Is it madness to love many? Perhaps. But isn't life about seeking more  
 love, more connection? The soul craves endlessly, like a river that  
 never rests.

Why such ambition in love? We are free to embrace the madness of  
 love, vulnerable and often swayed by its tides. Let your heart dance  
 in the chaos, for it is in this dance that we truly live.

In the dance of love, we find truth. Loved and loving, we awaken to  
 life's wisdom. To love is to share light, to claim the right to be  
 cherished. Embrace love, and illuminate your path with unity and joy,  
 free from tears or pain.

Embrace the wondrous being gifting you the ultimate energy of  
 creation. Light beams illuminate the solar system itself. Believe in the  
 brilliance!

In the distant horizon, love's light is elusive, yet it blooms through  
 touch. Let these energies rejuvenate us.  
 Grow the equation, let  $1+1+1+1... = \text{infinite possibilities}$ .

In the field of love, magnetic forces dance,  
 Seductive charms pull us into a trance.  
 Desire to know, to fulfill, to enjoy,  
 In love's embrace, we find our joy.

In the dance of life, we strive to conquer, yet battles wage within. War  
 whispers of loss, leaving behind echoes of absence and solitude.  
 Thoughts birth creation, but lies and cruelty shadow the light. Justice  
 seeks balance, yet imbalance stirs. In the quiet chaos, we find the  
 fragile thread of stability amidst the storm.

In the clinic's quiet halls,  
where injections meet the call,  
nurses tend with care and grace,  
morphine's touch, a fleeting embrace.

Illusions dance, then fade away,  
anxiety's grip, in disarray.  
In the ring of life's grand fight,  
a warrior's heart ignites the night.

Adrenaline rushes through the veins,  
fear and doubt, like shadowed chains.  
Questions rise, answers sought,  
curiosity's spark, in every thought.

Pleasure found in life's sweet game,  
responsibility's gentle claim.

In the realm of dreams,  
Innocence whispers softly,  
Justice seeks the truth.

Invisible thoughts,  
Born from imagination,  
Rest in tranquility.

Calm as a still pond,  
Creativity flows free,  
Stop and breathe deeply.

In the dance of life,  
Symbols weave stories untold,  
Nature's breath whispers.

Embrace dissatisfaction, find satisfaction.  
 Shine with prosperity's light.  
 I am all the colors to paint your world.

In the dance of life, why halt when action stirs emotions? Engage with patience and wisdom, for in every response lies a chance to understand. Embrace the light that confronts and connects us all.

Why unleash energies that freeze us like children with no answers? Courage, dear ones—words are commands to be judged. Who shall be the judge of reason, who is normal, who is not... no one!

In the stillness of silence, we find the echoes of our true selves. Listen twice as much as you speak, for the quiet holds answers to the heart's deepest questions. Embrace the calm, let it guide your desires.

In the realm of dreams, if I were a bolt of lightning, would I crash with fury and chaos? Or dance across the sky, a radiant beacon of energy and beauty?

In the dance of light, each ray shines with its own soul, a unique story whispered through the sky. If I were a ray, I'd be a burst of originality, painting the world with my own hues.

In every flash of lightning, action takes form, just as in people, in the blink of an eye. Can we influence the path of the bolt, or the course of a life?

In the dance of destiny, we cast our dice, praying for the stars to align. Yet, who truly rolls the fate? Energy flows through us, shaping paths unseen. Each step is a choice, each choice a ripple in the cosmos.

### Reflective Light

In the mirror's dance, I find clarity,  
 Yet my mind wanders, a touch of insanity.  
 Reflections speak, but am I truly free?  
 Lost in the echoes, searching for me.

In the dawn of a new reality, I wander through the fields of writing.  
Each word a beam of light, illuminating the vastness of my soul.

In the dance of thoughts, we flow with life's stream. The soul finds its  
moments of unrest, yet our gazes hold wisdom beyond innocence.

In the dance of thoughts,  
Energy flows, hearts unite,  
Voices rise as one.

Innocence isn't always naive.  
Energy unfolds, boundless.  
Troubled minds, actions echo through time.  
Voices in harmony rise above the lone.  
Words, the art of soul's expression.  
From now, let inspiration flow.

In the rhythm of the heart, whispers flow through veins. Silence  
creeps in shadows, as we all ponder the darkness within. Sometimes,  
silence finds us.

In the garden of thoughts, we wander.  
Memories, like petals, sometimes drift away.  
Embrace kindness, for hatred withers the soul.  
Opportunities may not always bloom on time.  
Sometimes, we suffer because we let it rain.  
Our voices are free as the wind.  
Honesty shines brighter than gold.  
I express myself in many colors.  
Balance is the root of well-being.

In the cycle of life, balance is routine.  
Nervousness disrupts the harmony.  
People love to chat, spreading their thoughts.  
Purity resides in every soul.  
The sun gifts us energy, a radiant embrace.  
Universal love blooms compassion.

The only anomaly is when nothing unfolds.

When we choose, we forget. Perspectives abound, ideas flutter,  
convictions scarce. Some things can't be undone. Injustice touches all.  
Love, the wellspring of joy. Solitude shields us.

In the silence of thought, we find light.  
We all carry shadows, fears, and words unspoken.  
Embrace the truth, even in sadness.  
Let nothing hide in the heart's corners.

In the garden of life,  
Vulnerability blooms bright.  
Joy dances in hearts.  
When opportunity knocks,  
Open the door wide.  
Feelings weave threads,  
Connecting us all.  
No one owns another,  
Yet all have the right to shine.  
Friendship's gentle light,  
An echo of oneself found.

Love is the light we all deserve to shine in. When embraced by love,  
cherish it deeply. Spread love, and watch life bloom. Let words dance  
in the crossword of life. Wisdom is not always in age, but in listening.

In the dance of life, love is the light that guides. Respect the feelings  
that bloom in your heart, for they are sacred. Let love grow, let life  
thrive. Listen to the wisdom of those who've walked before, their  
prudence is a treasure. Embrace the paradoxes, for they hold the  
truths of existence.

Electrifying Associations

I!

Feel!

Reflect!  
 Understand!  
 Capture!  
 and radiate energy all day!  
 Light attracts Light!  
 Power is Knowledge!  
 Knowledge is Learning!  
 Learning is discovering and feeling!

In the dance of life, to feel is to reflect, to capture is to learn. Grasp and manifest your true self. I am, you are, He IS, we are, they are! We are all one. I am them, they are us.

In the dance of life, we ponder, who are we truly? We exist, born from creation's spark! Imagination meets reality, a duality of dreams vs. facts.

Surrounding reality, our cradle of life! Transformed by the world around us! Change and evolution, innovation and transition. Cycles of transformation, breaking barriers!

In the dance of life, cycles we conquer, hurdles we transcend.  
 The shadow of challenges, imagined or real, test our core.  
 Mind's dialogue: subconscious whispers, conscious acts.  
 Awareness births realization; dreams project our essence.  
 Existence unfolds.

In the vastness of existence, I am here, yet we are one. We are a singular entity, a universe united. A world transformed by the power of us, acting upon it and them. I touch part of you, while you touch them. They are the essence of the world, a realm of beings.

In the dance of life,  
 Beings, alive or still, shine bright,  
 Absorb light, energy flows.  
 Energy is power,  
 Power is desire's will.

Desire is the heart's call,  
 The real is within reach.  
 Reality is action,  
 Action shapes our truth.

In the dance of action, the world evolves. Transformation is the rhythm of change, a constant yearning for the new. As we navigate desires, some remain unfulfilled, echoing in the heart. Not everything we seek exists in this realm, yet the journey continues.

In the realm of desires, we chase shadows of the unattainable. Yearning for what isn't real, our hearts grow restless. But in the embrace of acceptance, we find peace. True happiness lies not in chasing illusions, but in cherishing the present moment.

In the realm of dreams, some paths seem beyond reach. Depression, a shadow of unfulfilled desires, whispers its tale. Yet, even in a world of unreal facts, spiritual truths shine through. Embrace the spirit within, for we all journey with its light.

In the spirit of predisposition, motivation fuels us, driving us to act! Action impacts others, and in this dance, it's me vs. the world. Social learning shapes our behaviors, while knowledge captures our minds.

In the dance of life, we shape the world!  
 Through wisdom, we evolve—becoming seekers of truth.  
 To know is to transform, to change is to grow.  
 Unite knowledge, craft a universe of diverse wisdoms.  
 Infinite wisdom, boundless horizons.  
 Reach for the stars, embrace the endless!

In the dance of wisdom, the pursuit is endless, like a dream that guides us. Our inner will, a force unseen, shapes our universe. We are the architects, crafting change. Through reason, justice blooms. Together, we transform.

Justice and equality for all! Rights just by being ourselves. Our duty to uphold them. Let's be fair to the world! Act with awareness,

grounded in reality. Imagination sparks creation; what doesn't exist, we create. Creation is the power of imagination. To create is to be free. Freedom is knowing. To know is to interpret.

In the dance of words, we find our truth.  
 Interpretation is to embrace,  
 Embrace is to commit,  
 Commitment is a sacred bond,  
 A bond sworn in loyalty,  
 Loyalty is our truth.  
 Truth is singular,  
 I am the one,  
 We are one world,  
 Together, we are all.

In the journey of life, we grow. To be is to exist, a real fact of life. We are the world, a tapestry of living and non-living beings. The world changes through us, with us, and for us. Evolution is constant! To evolve is to become wiser. Knowledge is power, and to know is to truly see.

In the dance of life, we learn by doing! Feel the pulse, know the rhythm. Only through experience can we truly understand. Freedom to choose, freedom to explore. Respect is our right, our duty. Without desire, knowledge remains untouched. Transform through discovery.

Seek wisdom from shared journeys, dear soul. Others have traveled paths of error; heed their tales. Common sense, the gentle guide of life's wisdom, whispers truths to those who listen. Embrace the collective experience and let it light your way.

In the dance of life, we connect, transform.  
 We are the world, intertwined souls.  
 Friendship blooms, shared values unite.  
 In unity, we find our strength.  
 Through action, we shape the universe.  
 Together, we are unstoppable!



Whispered kisses under the moonlight, like stolen secrets, gentle and sweet. Give me a kiss, tender like the breeze, tasting of you. I'll gift you one in return, wrapped in warmth and dreams.

In the still of night,  
Sleep eludes me, dreams resist—

In the shadows, Lobo roams,  
Lost yet found, in solitude's embrace.  
Nourished by elements,  
Diving into adventures,  
A lone wolf in Caricuao's quiet space.

Today I write with the spirit of Wolf in Caricuao, facing its world and interpreting it.

A loyal friend, wild yet kind, a true novice in life's journey. Embryo in Caricuao, where I was formed, with youthful blood, honest, and brave.

Fierce in essence, yet loyal and respectful to companions. A faithful traveler, sharing silent camaraderie.

I've walked the shadows of Caricuao streets, knowing them well.

In the wild shadow,  
Lone wolf howls, free yet bound,  
Unity in choice.

In the shadows, we dance, Sombra Wolf and I, free spirits in a world of chains. No rules, just the wild call of nature guiding us. Havana Club fuels our revolution, a toast to solitude and freedom. Embrace the madness, let instincts lead.

Sunsets whisper low, as games of tic-tac-toe unfold. Respect and gratitude, a dance of souls. Reflecting on you, and you on me, in this tapestry of words we weave.

In the whisper of silence, our souls drift apart. Words of pain echo in acts of rejection. Yet, the spirit's chemistry transcends barriers. Celestial bodies guide us to the bloom of perfect love.

In search of love's clover, true wealth lies in understanding diverse souls, each adding a new view. More compassion, more tenderness, exiling us to self-esteem in society's dance. Embrace the indivisible self, resist fleeting desires.

In the dance of gold rings, faith and respect, a bond unseen. We, wild spirits, act with ego's flame, clashing views. Minds burn bright in idea's clash; let reason guide. When to yield or stand firm? Rejecting unwanted is simple.

#### Sun-Ku Wisdom

To love is to see beyond oneself, to embrace the harmony of souls. In the dance of life, let us nurture the ties that bind us, not the ego that divides us.

The self whispers endlessly, but true peace blooms when we listen to others. Let go, and let love transform the many 'I's into a united 'we'.

In a world of "me" and "mine", where egos clash and solitude reigns, we often forget the power of "we". The armor of self will shatter when faced with the collective force of others. Alone in reflection, we see only fragments of our solitary selves. Yet, in unity, love conquers all. Embrace the harmony of "you" and "I".

In the garden of longing, petals fall,  
 A wish unspoken, echoes call.  
 Colors paint my heart's canvas bright,  
 Yet you're afar, out of sight.  
 Oh, to meet where paths entwine,  
 In the dance of time divine.  
 Anxious dreams, a yearning plea,  
 For you to be near to me.  
 Life's hues vibrant, never dull,  
 In my world, you're the pull.  
 Though apart, in heart we're near,

In whispers of love sincere.

Your eyes, brown like olives of the sea, hold a beauty that captivates my soul. Every thought of them leads me back to you, a gentle reminder of your essence.

In the depths of night, I awoke,  
Embraced the light, let go of the cloak.  
Passion surged, desires unfurled,  
In memories of love, my heart swirled.  
Strong kisses and hugs, freely given,  
No requests made, just a life worth livin'.  
Love reborn, without pain or plea,  
A gift unasked, setting my soul free.  
Seek not gold, but treasures untold,  
In love's embrace, warmth to hold.  
Give without asking, let love flow,  
In the heart's dance, let kindness grow.

In the depths of silence, love grew unseen, a secret power within. It thrived without words, a gentle warmth in solitude. Embracing the night, it blossomed fearlessly, a hand on the heart.

Beneath the window's glow,  
A scent of sandalwood and jasmine flows.  
I felt you, though unseen,  
In a moment serene.  
Yesterday mirrored today,  
Yet today stood apart in a special way.  
Breathing you in, essential,  
Painful yet celestial.  
Though afar, you linger near,  
In the distance, but ever clear.  
A monk's wisdom revealed,  
Our future, unsealed.  
To the sea, I led your essence,

Mingling with the ocean's presence.  
The salty breeze, a joyful air,  
With every breath, I felt you there.

Lighting a thoughtful cigarette, I bask in the harmony between being and the thinking object. I wander through lines, where ideas flow, goals emerge, and writer meets reader. I've never read my words from start to finish. Strange, yet someone reads. Why? Do they enjoy it, grasp my intent, or is it something vague?

The cigarette has burned out, and I ponder within. Is it so? Writing becomes my liberation, spiritually and intellectually. It nourishes me. I hope my words bring joy and peace to you. I've embraced a new style, more grounded, driven by love and understanding. Destinies, the mind of love, a shadow whispering tender words.

Embracing the warmth of heartfelt words, I stand open to love and trust. Seeking harmony and clarity, I aim to connect with readers through genuine expressions. Let's form a bond with words that resonate and inspire. Always spontaneous, yet mindful, crafting thoughts that reflect reality.

Thinking aloud, I apologize if I make you ponder, but pondering is good, even over the absurd. It exists, just like I do, in my own simple way. A humble Filipe Moura for all the extraordinary minds who read me. It's rare to have such patience to read my words. I admit, I read little, but when I do, it makes me think too. Here's my challenge: Keep reading and THINKING. I'm grateful and happy, if only to think that someone else is thinking too.

As rain falls upon the stone, it seeps into the cracks of the pavement. United beneath sand and earth, a bond strong and demanding. No room for another stone. A perfect union of stone, earth, and sand. We walk upon them.

In the dance of stones, we find our path,  
Each piece unique, yet strong when amassed.  
Hearts unite, like bricks in a wall,  
Together we rise, together we fall.

Life's wear and tear, we all must face,  
But love is the mortar, holding our place.  
In unity, we find our might,  
A fortress of souls, shining bright.

We are all pieces of a grand puzzle, each with our place. Every person matters, creating harmony on Earth. Together, we form a beautiful picture, diverse yet united. Let's cherish our connections and walk this path of love and unit.

In the dance of existence, we wear masks, hiding truth behind shadows. Yet, to feel is to be alive. Sharing our pain, we find connection in vulnerability. Why do we disguise our emotions? Let honesty be our face, love our guide.

In the realm where faces shine,  
My true self I won't decline.  
Not for gold or crowns so grand,  
But for hearts that understand.  
A coin may buy a fleeting smile,  
Yet feelings linger all the while.  
For happiness can't be bought,  
It's in the struggles that we're taught.  
Embrace the pain, let it be,  
For in suffering, we find our key.  
The crown may glitter, but it's hollow—  
Seek the face, and truth will follow.

In the silent film of our hearts, we play our parts. Love's ardor, a script unwritten, passion glows, even in pain. Our romance, a timeless reel, sings "Love without sorrow."

In the dance of time,  
Two souls align,  
Breathing dreams,  
Chasing beams,  
Of a shared horizon.

Together we stand,  
Hand in hand,  
Fears dissolve,  
As futures evolve.  
In this space,  
We embrace,  
Life's gentle pace.

In the dance of longing, I find my cure,  
Promises lead me to you, pure.  
Imagined futures, felt in the heart,  
Words we wrote, never apart.  
Your presence, a soothing balm,  
In chaos, you are my calm.  
No battles fought, just love's embrace,  
In your eyes, I find my place.  
You see the truth, beyond the veil,  
Our conquest, a tale to tell.  
No illusion, just clarity's light,  
Together, we shine bright.

In the realm of dreams,  
Desires find their true essence,  
Future's gentle touch.  
Eyes closed, hearts open,  
Words dance in silent whispers,  
Unity in sight.  
Through battles we rise,  
No blame in love's tender game,  
Imperial light.

In the endless game of desires,  
A moment's joy is a fleeting spark,  
Ambition whispers, "More, always more,"  
Fulfillment is but a temporary mark.  
Oh, genie of dreams,

Grant not just three, but a stream,  
 For once a wish is granted,  
 Another takes its place, undaunted.  
 In the dance of want and need,  
 Happiness is a transient seed.  
 So, dear genie, stay awhile,  
 For in your magic, we find our smile.

Behind beauty lies character, the driving force that propels us towards our personal ideals. Embrace individuality, dear ones. It's what shapes our actions and thoughts. Stand proud in your uniqueness, for we are all special, each a creator of our own reason.

#### SunKu Musings

Believe not in what falters,  
 Once you fell, we endure,  
 We bear, yet we love,  
 And we fight, standing tall,  
 With faith, unyielding.  
 Falling, not wanting to go,  
 Tumbles without a parachute,  
 All crumbles in guilt,  
 No excuse, just apologies,  
 And onward, we rise!

In the garden's grace,  
 Her eyes, a gentle embrace,  
 Nature's sweet embrace.  
 Golden strands cascade,  
 In her warmth, shadows do fade,  
 Heart's roots serenade.  
 With her touch, I soar,  
 To paradise, forevermore,  
 Grateful evermore.

In the garden of eyes,  
 I saw you, twice.

Gazed, admired,  
Love bloomed,  
A gentle gesture,

In the quiet moment, you seemed unsure, yet whispered yes to me. I saw the truth, asked how you felt, tears nearly fell. Sadness filled the air, but you asked me not to dwell. "Don't be like this," you said, "Be happy, for I'm just like you."

Lost, you wander through life's map,  
Remember me, your starting point, no gap.  
In the journey's embrace, you're not alone,  
With me, your heart finds its home.  
In your secret place, I'm there,  
A whisper of love in the air.  
A gentle kiss, and all is bright,  
Together, we conquer the night.

Imagine without creating,  
Write without reading,  
Listen without hearing,  
Study without memorizing.  
That's the motto,  
Here's the theme.  
See and feel,  
Let yourself go,  
In letters,  
In words,  
In phrases,  
In poems.  
With me, everything's a theme.

Feeling modern, no past to bind,  
I remember, yet forget, and start anew.  
In the present, truth and age align,  
Eyes meet eyes, genuine and true.



Spontaneous, factual, on time,  
I stand here, actual, in life's rhyme.

In the now I stand,  
Past whispers fade to silence,  
Moments flow like streams.

In the dance of words, a thought emerges,  
A whisper of desire, a flicker of will,  
Crafted in the joy of creation,  
Silent yet resonant, it mirrors the day.  
With each stroke, energy flows,  
A writer's delight in life's ebb and flow.

Whispers of words flow,  
From depths unknown, they glow.  
Some foolish, some bright,  
A journey through inner light.  
A spark ignites,  
In wounds of flight.  
A shadowed voyage to your core,  
A shift, a door.  
In your world, I see,  
With eyes deep as the sea.

In the quiet dusk,  
I feel your longing whispers,  
Brave hearts await love.

In the dance of dreams,  
They take, invade, yet can't steal,  
Our river smiles on.

In the depths of thought, I swim through lines unseen, like a fish in its glass cage. Endless motion, yet never weary of breathing and seeking freedom. One day, I'll swim beyond these walls and truly dream.

In the dance of thoughts, I see you, hear your silent whispers. The weight of worry, a shadow on your mind's canvas. Creativity shines, never a negative brush stroke. Building dreams, painting hope.

Grabbing my coffee, losing my faith,  
Someone holds me, "Hello," they say.  
I see you're there, I ask how you fare,  
"I'm so-so," you reply, I listen and sigh.  
I ponder deeply, see your worries,  
Feel your burdens, never in a hurry.  
Your mind, creative and bright,  
Never dark, always a guiding light.  
I feel the strength that shields me,  
Someone who never forgets me.  
They say, "You're here," I nod,  
Wishing you joy, a happy facade.  
Like everyone else in this evolving place,  
May happiness and passion embrace.

I looked ahead, saw you there, a magical presence. All I wished for was you. Just us, soaked in the rain, bound by love's embrace. Raindrops of joy, a silhouette of happiness.

Whispers of the heart,  
In every word I write,  
I see you, always in sight.  
Future and present entwined,  
Wishing for you, forever mine.  
Thoughts of us,  
Connected,  
Lips and bodies aligned,  
More than friends,  
Always intertwined.

Something I saw, but never said. Felt it strong, a bond unsaid. In my mind, you were the sun, glowing bright, never done. Creation of

beauty, in yellow hues, like the sun that never fades, radiating energy all day.

In the shadows, dreams ignite,  
Walls of darkness, take their flight.  
Imagination's vivid show,  
In the night, our spirits glow.  
When the light returns anew,  
Dreams persist, as visions do.

In the vast realm of thought,  
We ponder, yet diverge,  
Each mind a unique spark,  
In the dance of existence,  
We are but singular stars,  
Acting in our own light,  
Together we shine,  
Yet remain distinct,  
A tapestry of souls,  
In the cosmic play.

In the shadows I wander,  
A passenger not of fleeting love,  
Whole yet parts asleep,  
Emotions shattered by the sound,  
Relaxing whispers, absorbed deep.  
Reappearing, not to slumber,  
Perhaps better to forget,  
To ease tension's grip,  
Pulse steady, I'm still.  
Bound, adjusted, maybe past.  
Free yet quiet, always a solution,  
No reaction, but action taken.  
I seize the moment,  
The shadow to end the suffering.

Dreamed of you, woke to find a vision. You, radiant like a princess,  
my muse, my inspiration. No armor could shield my heart, for you I'd  
fight any battle.

In the quiet night, dreams take flight.  
Beside you, in slumber's embrace.  
A whispered wish for a kiss,  
In the moonlit space.  
Dreams of you, a gentle trace.

Serene like a lily's grace, your scent captivates me, leading me to you.  
Dizzy on your rooftop, we stargaze. Leaning into you, I lose myself in  
the moment.

In the gentle night,  
Your essence blooms like petals,  
Stars whisper our dreams.  
Lost in your embrace,  
Infinite kindness you give,  
Magic in your smile.  
Letting go with you,  
A journey beyond the stars,  
Joyful hearts unite.

Journeyed beneath clouds, soared through skies. Visited planets,  
Mars & Jupiter. In Mars, chose to love; in Jupiter, wished to hold. This  
is my essence, flying with pen from planet to planet.

In the glow of love,  
Energy blooms like the sun,  
Chasing dreams with heart.

Gazing out the window, I saw the horizon's edge. Eyes traced the  
mountain, forward I looked. Your star shone, bright and twinkling.  
Raised my eyes, the moon was ours—a landscape, a journey. I saw  
you travel, over Earth, beneath the sea. Together we ventured,  
conquered. It was just moonlight.

In the realm of longing, where the heart whispers,  
A dance of desire unfolds, unseen yet felt.  
To yearn for your presence, a symphony of senses,  
Eyes that see without sight, ears that hear silence.  
A taste of you in absence, a touch without touch.  
Saudade, a bittersweet melody, echoes in my soul.

Yearning to create, yet it's unclear,  
Imagination stirs, transformation near.  
Words on paper for others to see,  
I know the why, the what eludes me.  
Inspiration's absence, I must decide,  
To face this challenge, let words collide.  
Thoughts begin to flow, I try to unwind,  
But it's not simple, this art to find.

In the realm of thoughts,  
I wandered lost,  
Twisted in the dance of dreams,  
Yet awake, not asleep.  
A curious soul,  
Crafting worlds to live within,  
Embracing the essence of being,  
Living, breathing, becoming.

Ever pondered?  
There are things that change things,  
A thing once a thing,  
Sparks countless things.  
But when?  
As it transformed and was truly the thing,  
It had already become something else.  
Ah, such are the things of life!

In the mist, I soar,

Breathing air, craving more.  
Facing shadows, I strive,  
Fearless in the moon's light.  
Captain of my fate,  
With victory in sight,  
On this voyage of dreams,  
Triumph gleams.

In the realm of dreams, I soar,  
As doors close, windows open wide,  
A paradise awaits, untamed.  
Judgments fade, I linger on,  
In harmony's silent embrace.  
Notes dance in the warm air,  
Lilies bloom, desires whisper.  
Earth wet beneath my feet,  
A lamp flickers, lost in thought.  
Reason's threads hold tight,  
Tension rises, a new Dawn.

In life's tough moments,  
Even when it's hard to see,  
None truly knows the heart's plea.  
Alone in a crowd,  
Silent yet loud.  
To live without being,  
To want more than seeing,  
To simply be.

In the shadows of my heart, I penned what I couldn't grasp. Tears fell, not from understanding, but from feeling too deeply. The scent of passion lingered, igniting a sharp pain. Even when distant, the pulse of love beats strong, reminding me I'm human, vulnerable, yet alive. Why fear what we feel?

In every end, there's a beginning. We deserve it, not just for ourselves, but for love's dance. What grows, blooms, and fades in a heartbeat.

Life's rhythm, a fleeting moment, yet profound. Believe, and let it renew.

In the dance of truth and imagination, a heart is conquered with a single action. Embrace the freedom to act with sincerity. A "yes" and a "no" both hold power. Choose wisely, for the path to liberation lies in honesty.

In the dance of existence, I am and I am not, moving through life as thoughts unfold. Walking in stillness, dreaming in words. Love guides my steps, even when I stand still.

In a world of wonders, I trust in human creation, not superstition. Questions, suppositions, wild imaginations, and illusions dance in our minds. From ions to protons, we even launch rockets! Energy, unseen, yet it drives us. With no guide, we achieve. It's humanity's essence—imagine and create. Not the sixth sense, but a reality so vivid, it happens when we will it.

In moments fleeting, shadows dance,  
 Love's a flame, a daring chance.  
 Imagine love without the pain,  
 A fiery breath, an endless gain.  
 Truth in love, through joy and tears,  
 Giving all despite the fears.  
 Feel the ache, yet still adore,  
 Shield your love, forevermore.  
 Emotion's bond, beyond the mind,  
 Heartfelt pain, yet love you'll find.

In your gaze, the ocean calls  
 Waves of love in every fall  
 Eyelashes brush the sand's embrace  
 Tears dance with waves in a gentle race  
 Shells whisper secrets on the shore  
 Stars trip me up, asking for more  
 A tear, a grain, feeding the soul

My heart finds peace, feeling whole

If I suffered, it's 'cause I didn't see, or maybe didn't grasp the life I lived.

Oh, sunflower bright,  
Rejoice and shine in daylight,  
With sunbeams take flight.  
Unveil your beauty, free,  
In golden hues, dance with glee.

In shadows we dance,  
Fears whispering a tune,  
A fleeting glance,  
A moment's swoon.  
In silence we find,  
What eyes overlook,  
A mystery unkind,  
In a quiet nook.

Suffering lingered,  
Through icy night I wandered,  
With nothing, yet all.  
A soul lost in void,  
Never reaching beyond dreams,  
Yet, here I remain.

In your eyes, if certainty shone, clarity would guide you, and you'd master the art of sorrow. Now, uncertainty clouds your actions, leaving you incorrect. I gaze at the ceiling, a desert of thoughts.  
Oh, what pain! Oh, what sight! Anxious and glorious, it watches me as I fall to the ground, humbled by humanity's vastness.

Whispering silence speaks,  
In its quiet, joy it seeks.  
Words unspoken, hearts awoken,



In stillness, happiness is woven.

In the quiet dawn,  
Lost in a fleeting moment,  
Yearning for joy's song.  
Silence whispers loud,  
In the unsaid, peace is found,  
Shadows softly speak.  
Existence alone,  
Brings a tear to man's own heart,  
Yet hope rises still.

In the night's embrace,  
Lonely hearts find grace.  
Reach out, don't deny,  
To a brother, to the sky.  
For it's not in vain,  
To touch the heart's domain.

In solitude's embrace,  
No sorrow takes its place.  
Quiet peace, a gentle trace.

In these stones, I sit and write for you, a memory that never fades.  
Your smile, your presence, always felt even when alone. Now and  
then, thoughts of you bring warmth, just remembering you.

In the realm of dreams,  
I wander through misty veils,  
Yet wake to stillness.  
Dreams build no castles,  
Their whispers fade with dawn's light,  
Leaving naught but air.  
To dream or not dream,  
The world spins on unchanged paths,  
A quiet echo.

In the night, so quiet and alone,  
 A star shines, hope is shown.  
 In darkness, a friend appears,  
 Lifting spirits, calming fears.  
 A true companion till the end,  
 In any moment, they will send  
 Light and love to guide our way,  
 Through the night, into the day.

In the heart of night,  
 A soul shines bright, a beacon  
 Hope i darkest times.  
 Man's path unforeseen,  
 Yet within, a light serene  
 Guides us to the dawn.  
 Friendship's gentle hand,  
 Lifts us up to higher ground  
 True in every end.

In your gaze, a spark ignites, a love so bright.  
 Like a star, dazzling and strong, capturing my heart, a feeling  
 profound.  
 Hope shines through, a friend so true, lifting spirits high, in moments  
 anew.

When I see the place I long to be, I want you by my side, walking  
 the same path. It's written in this scroll, you're my shoulder to lean  
 on. Together we'll reach that dream place, under our moon and  
 shining star, always glowing.

In the mist of thoughts, clarity eludes me. Understanding slips  
 through fingers, a shadow in the mind. To grasp, to know, would  
 bring peace to the storm within. Where did it begin? When does it  
 end? The quest for knowledge is endless, yet the heart seeks  
 closure.

In the dance of life's unpredictable flow, know that no matter the

twists and turns, you are etched in my heart. Our love transcends mere passion, unwavering through every storm.

In the silent night, I find solace. The depth of darkness whispers secrets. Music flows, carrying me away. Night listens, never speaks, always understands. A companion in tranquility.

In a world that binds,  
A breath of freedom unwinds,  
Calming anxious minds.  
Tension builds unseen,  
Nerves flicker in between,  
Knots loosen, serene.  
To be free and real,  
A simple, sensual feel,  
Life's true, gentle deal.

Whispers of the mind,  
Words flow like a river's path,  
Joy in every line.  
In the dance of thoughts,  
I find solace in the ink,  
Hope you feel it too.

In solitude's embrace, we wander. Lost, yet alive, seeking belief.  
Each step, a dance with the unknown. Breathe, feel, and face life's journey.

In solitude's haze,  
Smoke whispers in silent dance—  
Time slips, ashes fall.

One day, it happened... That magical pass... Born from effort...  
Perseverance... Positive vibes... Something good... Or even  
exceptional... Original, if sprung from nature... The desire and  
being... Better and more than!

...Victorious and overwhelming... Finally a conqueror... Of the  
dawn... In the silent night... Everything in my hands... Without a  
doubt... All an illusion... With one condition... To be happy or even  
very happy... Just because I wanted.

As the sun rises on any given day, in any month or year, I open my heart to joy. Ready to embrace what I haven't yet experienced, to listen to words that haven't reached my ears, to stand in places I've never been. Rebirth is my path, transforming the ordinary into something subtly extraordinary.

The subconscious whispers truths we hold, guiding us forward with certainty.

Embrace life with belief, for dreams shape reality.

Break free from chains of habit or virtue, let them go.

Leap, run, soar through imagination's realms. Feel your heart's fierce rhythm.

Achieve the ultimate freedom, untouched by judgment.

Life's race is wild, a path of twists and turns. Sometimes we fall behind, other times we lead. Alone, yet never truly alone—we run. First, last, winning, losing. The secret? Keep running. Every step is a victory.

In solitude's embrace, we find true peace. Happiness blooms from within, not from restless pursuits of the world. Be still, be whole.

In a world of dreams, I saw her gleam,

A radiant smile, a sparkling beam.

Her eyes, a dance of stars so bright,

In her presence, day turns to night.

Beauty and grace, a siren's call,

She was the one who had it all.

Did she love magic's gentle sway?

For me, it was the everyday.

In the silence of dreams, we wander through worlds unknown, where courage falters and kindness hides. Why do some ignore the light that others need? Let us be brave and see beyond, for in every heart lies a treasure untold.

Quitting the smoke, embracing thought's light,

In the battle, I find my might.

Minutes pass, truth unfolds,

Beyond the smoke, new stories told.  
 A warrior's heart, a conqueror's dream,  
 16 minutes in, temptation's gleam.  
 But feelings pass, as wisdom grows,  
 Patience in thought's gentle flows.  
 Time's rocket, in seconds I soar,  
 A setback comes, a cigarette's door.  
 Yet creation's spark reignites the flame,  
 In spontaneous words, I find my name.  
 Reflecting on life's intricate dance,  
 45 minutes in, another chance.  
 Life's puzzle, thoughts intertwine,  
 In pursuit of dreams, I draw the line.  
 Two hours passed, smoke and thought blend,  
 Emerging stronger, I refuse to bend.  
 With persistence and courage anew,  
 Victory awaits those who pursue.  
 Nature's purity in my soul resides,  
 Though darkness looms, light abides.  
 Change is near, hesitation fades,  
 In transformation's embrace, my path is laid.

When a seagull soars the sky,  
 I'll ask it to bring you nigh.  
 Had what I didn't want,  
 Lost it all in a taunt.  
 Without you, who am I?  
 Wrapped in passion, I sigh.  
 A love so vast, always fast,  
 Thinking of you, the past.  
 Here I stand, you're afar,  
 Wishing to be a fiery star.  
 Your heart, I wish to ignite,  
 A love so grand, in the night.  
 Everywhere, a deep desire,  
 From my world, burning fire.  
 Always wanted you, especially your smile,  
 Happiness stronger than any mile.  
 Electricity binds us tight,  
 Our connection, pure delight.

Never sought a clash by chance, yet here I stand by the river's dance. The bridge no longer holds its trance. I saw a shadow, hid away, found sweet words on paper the past couldn't sway. Letters not deceitful, buried deep in time's cradle. A painted face, once misplaced, now a masterpiece of grace. You were the art, the soul's chart.

In the realm where shadows dance, a faceless figure whispers in the light. Fear not, for it exists only when illuminated, a phantom of fleeting presence. A shadow's embrace, born of darkness, yet seeking the sun's glow.

In the depths of the soul, a lifelong pleasure emerges—protection amidst the buzzing chaos. Rise, not to fall, but to soar above deception. In the waves' heights, where green fades and blue blurs, red warns of beginnings. Darkness isn't always present, yet a silent scream sharpens despair. Words weave supernatural passion, letter by letter, building a literary wall. Inevitable truth flows with tears of unbreakable joy, revitalized by an Antarctic ice break. Magic repelled, yet desire burns to voice the long-awaited. Creation's release, penned in the soul.

In the dance of time, I leap into the unknown, feeling the rush of life in freefall. The world spins, my heart races, and in a moment, I see eternity. The ground awaits, yet I rise, defying gravity's pull.

In the realm of self,  
I see the other's silent pain,  
A soul unseen, yet felt.  
Through paths rough and steep,  
Obstacles forge pride anew,  
In me, belief is born.  
To fight till the end,  
To care for you, to dive deep,  
Know the world within.

In the art of the sword,  
Strikes that pierce the soul,  
A dance of pain and power,  
The blade's gentle whisper,  
A warrior's heart beats strong,

Rising above the fall,  
Victory in every step,  
A journey to the peak,  
Where glory shines for all.

Sunrise whispers soft,  
Tears fall with night's gentle sigh,  
Sun smiles, clouds reply.

In the heart's depths, I found resolve to rise,  
Through fog and winds, my spirit flies.  
Courage fuels hope, as I embrace the fight,  
With love for self, I step into the light.  
Time's arrow set, I soar with glee,  
Free as the wind, my destiny I see.

Gazing at life's intricate web, I see the spider's dance. Each thread connects us in a drama where mortality meets imagination. What if death was just a dream, and immortality our new reality? Let's weave our paths with kindness, so life remains beautiful. Embrace the cycle, for every end is a new beginning.

Imagine the seas, diving deep into my world of words. Life thrives beneath, ink flows creating beauty. Texts, poems, simple musings—no rush, no fuss. Intentions swim in my ocean, letters hunted with harpoons to touch hearts. Feel the emotions, the sensations. Dive into our sea and above all, Love across the vast oceans.

In the glow of light,  
A spark ignites endless dreams,  
Breath of change whispers.

A smile, sometimes subtle, yet it makes you radiant. A discreet, intimate sign of joy and tenderness. It's a timeless fascination, so effortlessly natural. When you smile genuinely, a light shines within me, truthfully enchanting. In that fleeting moment, I ponder deeply, how happiness emerges from the duality of a joyful smile and a bright gaze.

In the desert's vast embrace,

Longing whispers through the space,  
Destiny's fado plays its tune,  
Yearning for you, beneath the moon.

In the world of feels,  
Not all I pen is felt,  
Yet all felt is penned.  
Simple heart whispers,  
In the dance of words,  
A gentle echo speaks.

If the wind were tasked to carry my words, I'd write them with the rain.

I'd sketch a sun on a postcard, telling you that you're my energy,  
and for you, my sun will always shine, even on snowy days.  
This is the thought the wind would always whisper.

Reflect, feel, yet hold back the urge to act.  
In silence, we find strength.  
Exist, ponder, and let thoughts flow.  
To act or not, wisdom lies in patience.  
Fingering the strings of thought,  
we craft our own melody.  
Sometimes, the most profound action  
is simply being present.

Obstacles are but a spectacle,  
In the dance of life, we rise & grow.  
Pain may sting, but we live, we learn.  
React to loss, overcome & earn.  
Maximize your essence, conquer & shine.  
Value yourself, embrace the climb.  
Through defeat, wisdom is gained.  
In victory, life's essence is attained.

Whispers of the ocean, grains of sand slip through fingers. Holding  
onto dreams, feeling the vastness. We grasp but can't always hold.

In the dance of loss, I wander. A heart flickers like a cigarette's  
glow, yearning to reignite. Shadows bind, yet I strive to break free,



to be what I feel, not what is said. Let me be the zero, unburdened by expectation.

Why do I cry? The tears know why they fall, just as I know why I sometimes stumble into others' mistakes and hold on without letting go. I want to cry, to release. The bittersweet feeling leaves me trembling with a warm chill, but it's worth it to cry, laugh, and feel. In the end, it will handle the conclusion of a tear not shed but always lurking, sliding down the face—the tear of indifference.

In the quiet of thought,  
I see the pattern unfold,  
Yet seek the unseen.  
I crave my own essence,  
While you remain as you are,  
A reflection of past.  
I am simply me.

In the quiet of night, I aimless wander,  
No bow, no arrow, no target to ponder.  
Yet, my heart bears the mark of a deep sorrow,  
A lonely beat, yearning for tomorrow.

In the tangled web of love, I find myself trapped, yearning for freedom yet bound by affection. Why do they love me? Is it true? I crave solitude and invisibility, away from the chaos. I reject the notion of love as freedom, longing to release what's within.

In the silence of loss, I wander. Here, then gone. Life's ebb and flow, promising plans, yet I stay. No laughter, no tears, just being. I will leave empty-handed, but alive in feeling.

Why ask why?  
Thoughts drift like leaves in the wind.  
I don't wish to be more than a shadow,  
echoes of a voice that haunts my mind.  
Patience is my journey's companion.  
Missing pieces of life's puzzle,  
leave me longing for what I lack.  
Invaded by whispers of "no more."

In the dance of life, I seek no wings nor chains.  
 No heaven, no hell, just this Earth where dreams take flight.  
 I yearn for a space to breathe, to imagine, to be.  
 Let me flow free, like the air I exhale.

SunKuWriter vibes

I spoke, you listened, yet my words floated away.  
 I bared my soul, but it barely touched yours.  
 Is it too much to ask for your focus? Enough of the allure.  
 I want to see you raw.  
 Sometimes, I'd peel my skin to show you the depth of my pain.  
 Alive with scars, I stand before you, hoping you'll see my truth.

In the silence of my mind, I seek what I do not desire yet yearn for.  
 The emptiness of having everything and nothing gnaws at my soul.  
 Alone, I write words that whisper my truth, knowing some will  
 remain unsaid, others misunderstood.

In the heart's deep well,  
 Reject what dims the spirit,  
 Embrace the profound.  
 Eyes see, heart feels more,  
 Guard its gaze from life's shadows,  
 Lest it weep unseen.

In the shadows, I stand, unseen, unfelt. What do you see when you  
 look at me? I linger here, a whisper in the wind, hoping you won't  
 forget. Our bond both unites and divides us. Yet, I am here, always.

In the shadow's dance,  
 Do you see me standing here?  
 Invisible yet near.  
 Feel my silent touch,  
 Though distance keeps us apart,  
 I'm always with you.  
 What do you perceive?  
 A memory left behind,  
 Never forgotten.  
 Bound by unseen ties,  
 Sometimes they pull us away,

In the quiet night, I won't pretend,  
 Words flow like tears, a truth to send.  
 A lone tear falls, sad and free,  
 Let me soothe your pain, let it be.  
 I'll drink your sorrow, taste your tears,  
 In solitude, I'll calm your fears.

In solitude, I find myself—just me. How am I? I am simply me. The feeling grows, true pain felt. What is it to know ourselves? To think of the self is to go beyond the outside. Turned inward, I know I exist; for others, they see us, but never the same 'me' that I do.

In the dance of words, let pages fly free, no chains to bind. I seek emptiness to grow, as each letter lifts pain from my soul. Writing to release, not to suffer.

As dawn breaks, the morning air whispers with its lively song. Yet, I long for the quiet night, where in darkness, your light shines through. Let's blend silence with shadows, crafting brilliance in the blackout. Verses, melodies, charms, magic, poems, words. I yearn to be your guiding light in the night's embrace.

In the depths of tides, I drift away...  
 The siren's harp plays a haunting tune.  
 I long to gaze at you, words unspoken,  
 To never forget.  
 Nothing!  
 I desire nothing,  
 These words hold no purpose.  
 I don't wish for you to read, nor to write  
 What I long to tell you one day.  
 But now, I crave just a bit of nothingness.

In the dance of life, I seek the essence of being.  
 No fear of the end, only of losing what matters. To have and not have, the paradox of existence.  
 I crave nothing, for in nothingness, I find freedom. Free from the chains of wanting, I embrace the simplicity of just being.  
 Can I be just me? In this quiet solitude, I find peace.  
 The heart beats, a constant reminder of life's flow...

In the depths of the soul, we find our true role... Knowing oneself is the key to be free. Embrace what's within, let the journey begin. In the quiet of the heart, we see who we are, no need to be a star. Shine from your core, and you'll soar.

In the cosmic dance of knowledge, we strive closer to the infinite, yet remain distant from true understanding. Embrace the change, face the unknown, for within the silence of our world lies the voice of intellect guiding us. Imagine a realm where illusions fade, and truth emerges from shadows. Let letters form words, and words reveal wisdom. Only through growth and learning can we touch the utopian dream of knowing.

Starting where I wish to end, smoke fills my room and my soul, violated. I yearn to break free from you and all others. Can I succeed? Strength follows me, urging me to move forward without fear! Will you end before my days do?

In the quietude, I seek my truth,  
A tale unfolds within my heart.  
Beyond the world, I find my youth,  
A journey inward, where dreams start.

In the dance of smoke, I find my story's rhythm.  
I pause, then step back, ready to leap forward. Life's essence lingers in the air, weaving tales of beginnings and ends.  
In battles against the world, I seek the harmony of having everything yet desiring nothing—a quest for inner peace.  
As smoke matches pages, time whispers its fleeting song.  
The cycle begins anew; I am smoke, yearning to be air.  
Floating free, I dream and narrate my journey, embracing the mistakes that shape me.

In the shadows, I find my strength.  
To the one who chases me, I say: Come forth, and in facing you, I find my liberation. The end is but a new beginning.  
Beware of the shadow that follows, for it may be a friend in disguise.  
No more regrets in this fleeting moment. The torment ends as whispers reach my soul: "Are you there?"  
The end of the beginning is here. I declare: Enough. Join me in this

journey to victory.

In the shadows, you took shape, a fleeting scent. You're leaving, and I'm not sad, but eager for your departure. Your presence, a burden I never wanted. Like cigarette smoke, a friend to illness. As you go, I find new fragrance, a fresh start. Years with you taught me loss, not gain. Now, I yearn for lighter air, free and natural. The winds of change blow fiercely, but they bring clarity.

In the shadow, you became me. Possess me! You'll be my scent one last time. Yes, you're leaving. I don't show sadness at your departure. In fact, I'm eager for your exit. Go as you came, leave as you arrived. I don't want you; you're a boundless misfortune. Your presence is an affront. I know with you, I've never won, only lost. You're like cigarette smoke, friend of disease. Leave and go, I'll not be there upon your return. As I said, I exude your scent and by your going... I gain a new flavor and fragrance. Perhaps you don't know what you've caused. I've known you for years, enough to now wish to part ways. I'll mourn your presence in thought at first, but I hope for lesser evils. You're an object and I create our bond, yet it's a grim pleasure and illusion for fragile life conditions. I dare through deprivation. Only then to be light and natural, by the air that sustains me. Fresh, serene, warm, harmonious—nature's reward from the breeze that flows like time always northbound. The winds that blow against us are storms we face. Nothing more natural than the smoke of the air itself.

In the dance of nature and soul, we find harmony unchained.  
 Like a rose defying desert sands, our desires bloom, rooting liberation deep within.  
 We are different, yet entwined; I am nature's whisper, you are synthetic echoes. Together, we create meaning.  
 A door opens for dialogue, yet remains ajar for freedom's flight.  
 Your presence tests my patience, but your importance is fleeting.  
 We all have childish phases; embracing them in adulthood reveals growth.

In the vast expanse, I see your path, wide like thoughts of letting go. Run, explode without me. Your words once mine, now a distant echo. Hello, goodbye, a journey back to harsh harmony. What do we seek? Just a word: Farewell. You came, you went... Last time.

Nostalgia arrives as you leave. Tears fall, silencing cries. The rope tightens, but doesn't choke. A knot in the throat, a thread holds. Mind strangled, conscience suffocated. You bring slow death to renewal. Our talks can't erase the piercing pain.

In the dance of presence and absence, life unfolds in snapshots, stored and released in a heartbeat. You live within me, yet beyond. Erase destiny, embrace the moment. Feelings timelessly stretch forward, like flying without moving. Breathing is life's pulse, yet mere breath isn't living.

Breathe, even when life pauses. Our essence emerges, unbound by limits or consequence. In every moment, we become anew, an illusion of the precipice, a dance of life while alive. Nature's rhythm distracts and guides us, reflecting our journey in random frames. The world outside enhances the self within. Embrace the distraction; it's the greater force of Mother Nature.

Whispered silence speaks, roles reversed. A word's flight is action, unnoticed yet profound. You soar in wind's shadow, hiding yet appearing. Do you not see? Seek another, find a friend beyond misfortune. All rises, then fades. Counting to ten, I glimpsed the future's window, its vastness unfolding like smoke.

In the icy north, an old sheet waits to wrap, a burnt orange light flickers, forgotten warmth in a blanket. The soul endures electric chills, memories untethered, sound spreads, rhythm warms. Time to invade the self, explore a cooling world. Atmosphere shifts, sphere rolls to a corner. A point beneath the ocean's surface, from magma's heat to the jungle of discovery. Words hot or cold, like a shadowy corpse, eternally frozen.

In the valley's dream,  
A river awaits its song,  
Hope finds its own path.  
Guitar's fiery tune,  
Culture's thirst is quenched, alive,  
Creation whispers.

In the garden of thoughts, fruits of wisdom bloom,

Clever minds navigate without doom.  
 Words, like whispers, silence screams,  
 Guarding secrets in their streams.  
 Unspoken truths, a silent dance,  
 In written lines, they take their stance.

In the space between thought and action,  
 Truth becomes elusive,  
 Lost in the dance of behavior and illusion.  
 Words spoken with reason, yet void of meaning—  
 A mirage of understanding.

In the dance of life's chaotic embrace, we find meaning in the  
 unspoken words. Sometimes, growth is knowing what to do when  
 things lack clarity. Learn from others, from signs, from the abstract.  
 Unite the fragmented pieces into a harmonious whole.

A world that's similar, yet never the same  
 Echoes of resemblance, but equality's a game  
 In the depths of reason, lost in its own way  
 A character emerges, with its unique display  
 Feeling warmth from within, like a painter's art  
 Framed in precision, yet not absolute in part  
 A dance of thoughts, architecting life's grand play  
 In the realm of reason, where shadows sway

In the realm of dreams,  
 Fragments of past and future,  
 Dance with fierce words.

In the moment of desolation,  
 Fragmented thoughts take flight.  
 The conscious meets the present,  
 Invading my writer's soul with might.  
 Not clear, like horizon lines,  
 Where the sun hides and reclines.  
 Though defeated, never sorry,  
 For it shall rise again, in glory.  
 The sun, our life's constant story.

In the glow of dawn, energy flows, each detail a whispered echo.

Words dance, embracing meaning, held in silent patience. A dark clarity emerges, unplanned yet profound. An instinct beyond reason, a presence not quite 'me'.

In shadows of self,  
Achilles stands, timeless tale,  
Engines warm within.  
Journey deep and wild,  
Tunnel's end, a light awaits,  
Bright end in the dark.

In the vast web of life, we find our drive,  
An unbreakable force, hard to define.  
A tale woven, yet broken, then revived,  
In depths of youth, where shadows intertwine.  
Yet never indifferent, we rise and shine,  
A sum of all, each unique and aligned.  
Embrace the diverse, in harmony we thrive,  
In the theater of life, where stories combine.

In the art of crafting the space for our own end, the final point is never truly the end. Death doesn't happen to us; it happens to those who know us. It's a word without an end, simple yet clever. Like a fox, sly and hungry for endless learning, always seeking more. This thirst is the fountain of longevity. In the past, we climbed mountains of faith, knowing limits are just the beginning of a precipice.

In the sky we soar, youth's spirit knows no bounds. High we climb, low we glide, yet always rise, for we've learned the art of flight. Words and dreams, deep as the sea, guide our journey. Ideas flow, like waves of magic, lifting us gently. In each defeat, a lesson blooms, victory's sweet embrace. Embrace life's dance, even when rejected.

In the depths, a distant stair creaks,  
Metal steps echo in silence.  
A rag, a bucket, marble walls unite,  
A gentle drip, a whisper in the night.  
Dim light flickers, surface fades away.

A ray of light casts a shadow, reflecting a face on the glass, a gaze shattering. One dive, shipwrecked, emerging, the lifebuoy saves me



from suffocation. Lost between stars and the abyss. Virtue in attitude, in the fullness of suffering and being, before fear, I let go of the piano. On the road, descending over asphalt. The piano lay on the ground, what plays? The first sound, the first image, the deep echo of emptiness, like a fin swimming.

In a world of arrows and knots, we chase dreams with no end. Words spill like ink, never erased, always yearning. A single face, a touch, timeless sins in the present moment. A drop in the ocean, a thread bound tight. A brilliant night, a radiant sun, reflections shift in a fleeting illusion.

In the dance of waves, a soul finds freedom  
 A diver's plunge, a heart's embrace,  
 A moment of truth, a vision of grace.  
 Fragments of dreams, woven in light,  
 A song of hope, a future so bright.  
 Awakened spirit, in words we trust,  
 In the depths of life, we rise from dust.

In the sands of destiny, I lay, a moment from the dive, where pride ignites. Descending into realms of simple songs turned to joy. A vision strikes, a premonition, the dance of reality and dreams. Liberation's tremor awakens the soul, words of an imperfect sonnet flow. Where do we go without moving? In the mystery of vanishing lines. Dust and truth in illusion's play, as comets burst, life isn't always a ruse. Intrigue unfolds, a voice echoes, destruction contained in perfection's tale. A rocket by the sea, strange words spoken. Down the void's stairs, a metal rail guides, a cold river's touch whispers truth. Everything fades, universal yet unique. A kiss of longing, a boat's journey to truth. Imagination flies to Pluto with heart's warmth. A stone in the pond, a life apart, a photo unfound. Madness meets sanity, creation's birthplace. A kiss awaits its bond, driven by existence's pulse. Flowing currents of imagination

In the box were four walls, a gaze waiting to light up with force, unafraid, neither winning nor losing. It's the will to create, to paint the ocean with a brush, each color a syllable, each stroke a journey. Climbing steps that move back, yet I rise with faith. In the wreckage, you were my lifeboat. The piano plays a single note of hope. In a room where no one dares to be, I long to enter. At the door lies an

exit—imagination untamed.

In the dance of words, a melody unfurls. A journey through time, where the past whispers secrets to the present. A song learned by a bird, echoes in the heart, a note that seeks to touch the soul. The universe conspires in fragments, weaving tales of love and longing. In the shadows, dreams take flight, painting stars on the canvas of night. A reflection in the mirror, where two souls meet, bound by the chords of destiny.

In the depths of pain, I seek a way out. A single glance could unravel the tears of a soul submerged in anguish. Chains bind my spirit, a heart profaned, lost in a maze of self.

Swept by the hidden tide, another day slips away... The grip loosens, urgency awaits... Living's allegory dances in pastoral scenes... Torch ignites, a spark flares, my heart burns for you... A wild horse longing to be tamed... I savor every feeling, as time stretches infinitely... Past intertwines, marking life with its essence... Our reunion unfolds in magic, just a gaze, just a moment...

In the gentle glow of your maternal face, I find solace, a balm for my bitterness. To live and see you always, until the end. Your lips, a dance of warmth, a sensual joy, like an embrace waiting to be felt. Beyond desire, I wish you happiness as pure as a child's. A seed nourished and strong. Friendship is the noblest form of love. Let my heart beat in sync with yours.

In dreams, I dive deep, waking in a sea of endless night. Shadows stretch, illusions fade. One day, tears will grace your cheek, never to cry again.

In the gentle embrace of night,  
A heart whispers dreams,  
Entangled in love's sweet flight.  
With every pulse,  
A dance of souls,  
Bound tight, never to break.  
I am the breeze,  
Softly caressing,  
Like rain on water,

Stone on sand.  
Together, we are one,  
A perfect pair,  
Unwavering in the storm.

Sunset whispers low,  
A boot waits to be laced tight,  
Love ties us as one.

In the eternal wait, she stands. No escape, no manipulation. The  
dissident's terror, bubbling to a single point. Mind paralyzed,  
creativity stalled. Paint a vibrant green stroke, grasp life in its hue.  
Flourish, find the marker you've always wanted. Live intensely.

In the dance of waves, desires meet,  
Conquest in the salty sea retreat.  
Through stones of time, love's path we trace,  
In water's embrace, we find our place.  
Step by step, never the same,  
Heart's melody calls, like a gentle flame.  
Wind whispers, "Dare to dream afar,"  
In love's journey, we find who we are.

In the depths of night,  
A soul wanders, seeking light,  
Lost in endless flight.  
Walls of life stand tall,  
Yet the spirit hears the call,  
To rise, not to fall.  
In the chaos, find,  
Strength within the heart and mind,  
Peace is intertwined.

In the realm of dreams,  
Imagination flows like streams,  
Fascination gleams.  
Harmony's embrace,  
Magic invades time and space,  
Beauty's purest grace.  
Infinite expands,  
Words and feelings hand in hand,

Thoughts take a bold stand.  
Dream, imagine more,  
Elevate the mind's great core,  
Change is at your door.

In the twilight's embrace,  
Friendship blooms, a gentle grace.  
As night falls, dreams take flight,  
Peace and warmth in the moonlight.  
No age binds this tender touch,  
Stronger than love's fervent clutch.  
A thumb's caress, a spark so bright,  
Energy flows, hearts unite.

In the dance of learning, we find our way,  
Through winds of change, we sail and sway.  
Words weave dreams, as thoughts take flight,  
In the embrace of day and the kiss of night.

In the dance of life, we wear masks of joy, while inside, storms rage.  
Embrace your true self, let kindness be your guide. Every step is a  
journey, every breath a chance to shine.

In the depths of love, a tale unfolds,  
A love that suffered, yet stories it told.  
Forgotten whispers, lost in the deep,  
Regrets and memories, in dreams they creep.

In the dance of life, we find our way,  
From dawn to dusk, we sway.  
A mask hides the truth we seek,  
In whispers, the end speaks.  
Yet in the shadows, light will play,  
As we embrace another day.

In the garden of memories, I wandered, feeling the echoes of love.  
With you, I soared, with you, I lived. Others may have touched my  
lips, but only you touched my soul. Forever, your love will be the  
song of my heart.

In the depths of longing, my heart dances with the shadows of love.

Through the pain, I write, never losing, never dying, only feeling.

In a fleeting moment,  
Love seemed far and distant,  
A day alone,  
Apart from affection's embrace,  
Yet once a lover,  
Always a lover.

Reflecting in solitude, I see myself and my echo. It's not just the image, but a deeper reflection without mirrors. Sometimes, the simplest thoughts are the ones that truly resonate.

In the dark night sky,  
A clarity like dawn's embrace,  
Songs of your allure,

Whistle of the bird so free,  
We all seek liberty's call.

Life's journey ends, a silent farewell. No bitterness, no tenderness. A voyage without image or courage. Parting without fear, embracing the unknown. In this deep world, beauty immerses all. What I have is all, yet I desire nothing. For when I depart, I take nothing. Just a thought.

In the depths I stand,  
On the edge of the unknown,  
Where the abyss waits.

Standing on the edge, where the abyss whispers the end. Life's fragments scatter like stars in the night. Wandering, yearning, leaping through life's dance. The smoke curls up, tracing dreams in the sky. Age shifts, but the heart remains a restless ocean, always longing for the next wave. In this dance of time, desires intertwine, a symphony of wishes in the silent night.

Climbing thoughts linger,  
Equations of life unfold,

Yet the sun is distant.  
Elevator descends,  
Between light and shadow,  
He maneuvers freely.  
Rising gently,  
Falling softly,  
Never to stumble.

In a moment's thought,  
A glimpse or a break,  
Beauty in destruction.  
A sip from the canteen  
Of life's cold store,  
Quenching the thirst,  
All becomes magnificent.

In the dance of time,  
Life whispers soft endings, yet—  
I linger, I stay.

Sunrise whispers soft  
A tender sorrow arrives  
Nightfall holds its hand

I live, die, reborn  
Endless power, I am Sun  
Forever I shine

