
TO ALL HEAVENLY ANGELS



WHO AM I ?

dedicated to my beloved daughter KLARA

dr petr simeon gajdos
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I'M A BIG EYE IN THE SKY
ALWAYS WATCHING YOU,
I CAN SEE YOU WELL
BUT IN MY TRANSPARENT TRENCH COAT
I STAY BEYOND THE GRASP OF YOUR SIGHT.

I HAVE GOT THREE OR THREE TIMES THREE HEADS,
THAT MAKES NINE.
WHEN YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES
DURING THE SUNNY DAY, THE COLOUR BLUE OF DAYTIME SKIES,
AFTER SUNSET, THE COLOUR BLUE OF THE DARK NIGHT.

I'M THE RENOWNED KING OF FLYING DRAGGERS,
I ALWAYS TAKE MY TRENCH COAT TO A KNIFE FIGHT
WITH THE POWER OF THE SOLAR WIND-LIGHT.
MY CHEST IS LIKE A BALLOON,
IN IT I EMBRACE ALL CHILDREN OF THE MOTHER EARTH.

I'M THE DOCTOR WITHOUT BORDERS,
THE GLOBAL HEALER OF YOUR LUNGS,
THE BREATHING EXPANDS AND CONTRACTS
ALL LAYERS OF MY TRANSPARENT COATS
LIKE HIDDEN MOVEMENTS OF THE SPOTTED GHOSTS.

I'M THE AIR-BORN TRAVELLER,
THE ARC OF MY BIRD'S WINGS
GIVES ME THE LIFT NEEDED TO OVERCOME
THE DOWNWARD PULL OF GRAVITY,
THE HEAVY APRON OF LEAD IN THE AIR.

AS I'M PROUD EXCESSIVELY,
BEWARE OUR PATHS WILL CROSS,
I HATE YOUR OFFENSIVE WORDS,
TOXIC EXHALATIONS OF YOUR BREATH,
SHOULD I COUNT YOU, HUMANS, AS SÃO CHEIOS DE AR QUENTE!

I GET WARMED UP MYSELF TWICE OR THREE TIMES THE RATE
OF THE REST OF THE GLOBE
IMBUED WITH MERCILESS WRATH OF VOLCANO
BEFORE I ROAST YOU, EVIL CHILD,
IN THE OUTBURST OF MY RAGE.

I'M THE FREEDOM-FIGHTER,
THE POET, WHO LIGHTENS UP ALL,
WHO HONOURS THE MEMORY OF THOSE
WHO DIED FOR YOU, SACRED WORLD FREEDOM!
THE FREEDOM TO BREATHE IN FREELY
IN PROTECTED BUT INTERCONNECTED LIVES.

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