



# Wait

a poem by **Noëla Zaharia**

Today I decided to wait.

“Just close your eyes

And loose yourself

To anything that comes.

With or without any rhymes!”

As I am taking this time,

I can hear

(And actually enjoy!)

A sudden burst of joy

From across the street.

I find laughter a bit disruptive

Especially when I am in deep thinking.

But now I am waiting.

No line...

No pressure of time...

I am standing up as I write these words here

(I usually sit down)

Laughing out so loud,

Like a stupid clown

Enjoying the show as much as the audience does!

(I hate clowns)

So, I wait...

My body is starting to shake.

My mind is silent,

Lost track of time.

On this empty stage I feel like a ghost,

Like a mime.

“Where your attention goes

Your energy flows”

It’s what I hear in my right ear...

Turning my head around

I sigh: there is nothing left.

No head,

No neck,

No pressure

No time.

I feel myself in a new flow.

Hope it makes sense,

Haven’t yet discovered

How to turn words into movement or dance.



noelaz.ro