

Edward Rodosek: Three Poems

There Is No Oblivion

Those who believe in oblivion
are mistaken.

Nothing on in our bizarre world
you could forget
completely,
irrevocably,
permanently.

Not all the good
that came upon you,
which you try to remember.
Not all the bad
and ugly
and tremendous
that you wish to forget
as soon as possible.

Even the thing
you think
you've forgotten
once and for all;
all your bygone years
are just covered
with the dust of time
and are waiting serenely
to revive again.

A fragrance
from your childhood,
an intimate voice,
the chirp of birds
from the crown of a tree,
a flash
of a well-known image
creeps into your mind again.

There is not such thing
as oblivion.

A Wakeful Night

Tonight I won't sleep.
Why waste such a splendor ?

How deep is the sky
strewn with silver dust...
Impenetrable darkness
all around myself.
No sound
from anywhere.
Here I'm all alone
yet not lonesome.

Time glides by.
Long hours are
like minutes.

Then the moonshine
slowly turns pale.
And somewhere easterly,
leisurely emerges
a certain promise
of another day.

Why waste such a splendor?

To Be Aware

An innocent bird
chirps cheerfully;
there is plenty of seed
all around.

A deer grazes, carefree;
where grass is
there is his home
Then, in time
he sets out wherever

Happy are the animals,
those who enjoy the life
as it is.
Happy here and now,

nought else exists.

Regretfully I have
too much knowledge ,
too much awareness
of what is to come.
Life's brief duration,
we older people
worry too much.

I know the time
is sweeping me
inevitably
towards the old age.
And that prevents me
from giving my body and soul
over to the total happiness.
Sometimes the silly thought
flashes through my mind –
why were we told at all
about our end?

Edward Rodosek is a Senior Professor in University of Ljubljana, Slovenia, European Union. Beside his professional work he writes fiction. More than ninety of his short stories have been published in SF magazines in USA, UK, Australia and India. Recently he published a collection of short stories in the USA entitled *Beyond Perception*.