

Poems and Artwork

*Sonia Quintero*<sup>1</sup>

Welcome Wind

Welcome wind  
sometimes cold, sometimes warm  
welcome the empty space  
that brings me the memory of old abysses.

Welcome this silence that echoes, that rumbles in my heart.  
Welcome the wind that reminds me of the wings I have.  
Welcome the emptiness that reminds me  
of old pains and falls.

Welcome the silence that reminds me:  
I'm alone,  
but alive.  
Welcome to this cave  
where the wind blows  
and the rain wets me.

Welcome to my concert  
of crazy joys;  
to my cries, to my tears.  
Welcome to my dance that doesn't control my soul  
and heals old wounds.

Welcome everyone to this day  
in which life is given to death  
and I find myself scared.

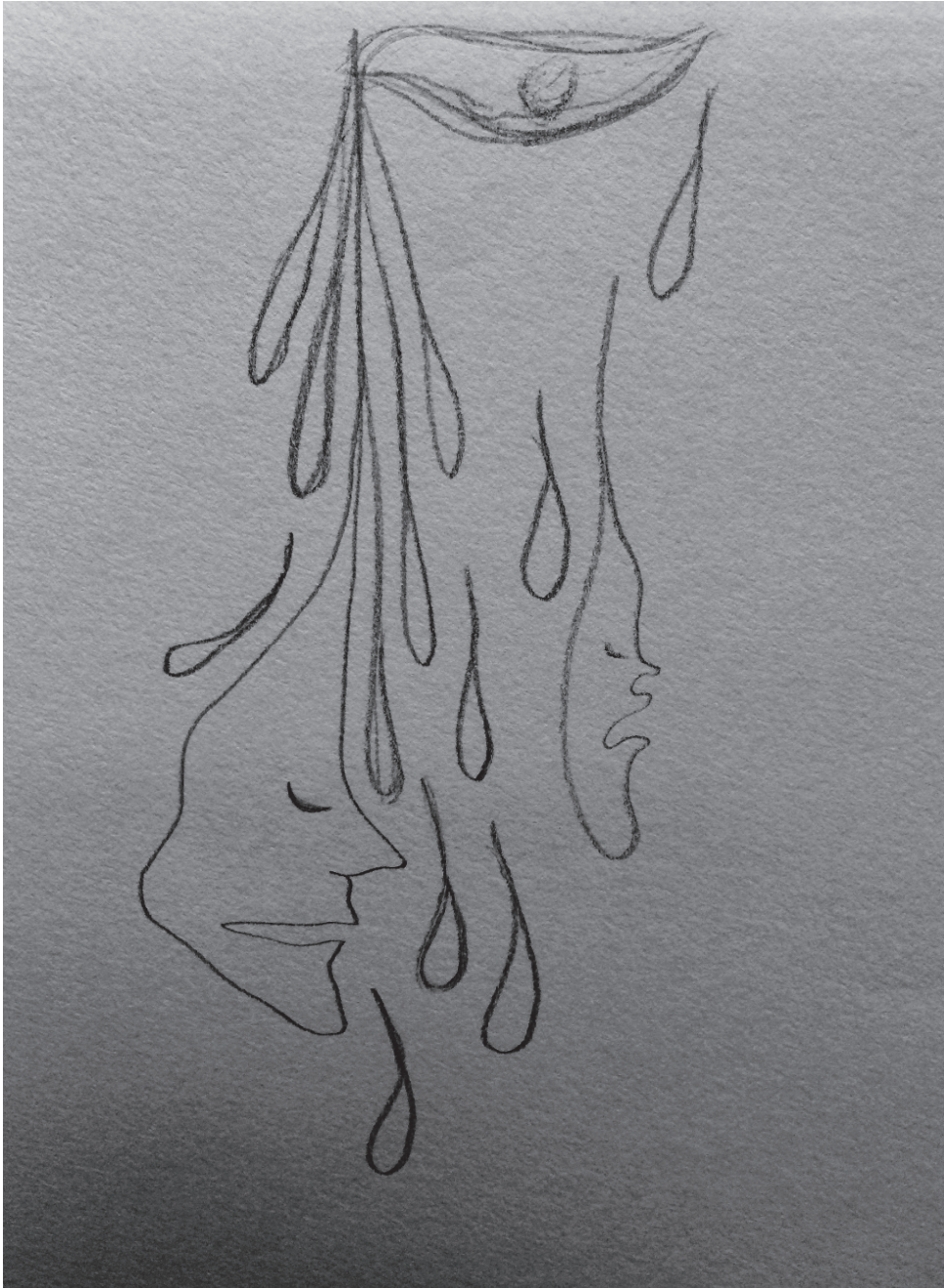
I understand that my soul is eternal.  
That your game couldn't break it,  
neither the indifference of this cold city.

Welcome everyone to my sacred refuge  
that smells like fire, like wet grass.

Welcome to my theatre where I do not cry  
and I laugh alone like an insane one.  
Welcome the wind that raises me, lifts me,  
takes me far, lighter.

In a silence that intoxicates me,  
into a void that makes me falls in love.

Welcome wind!

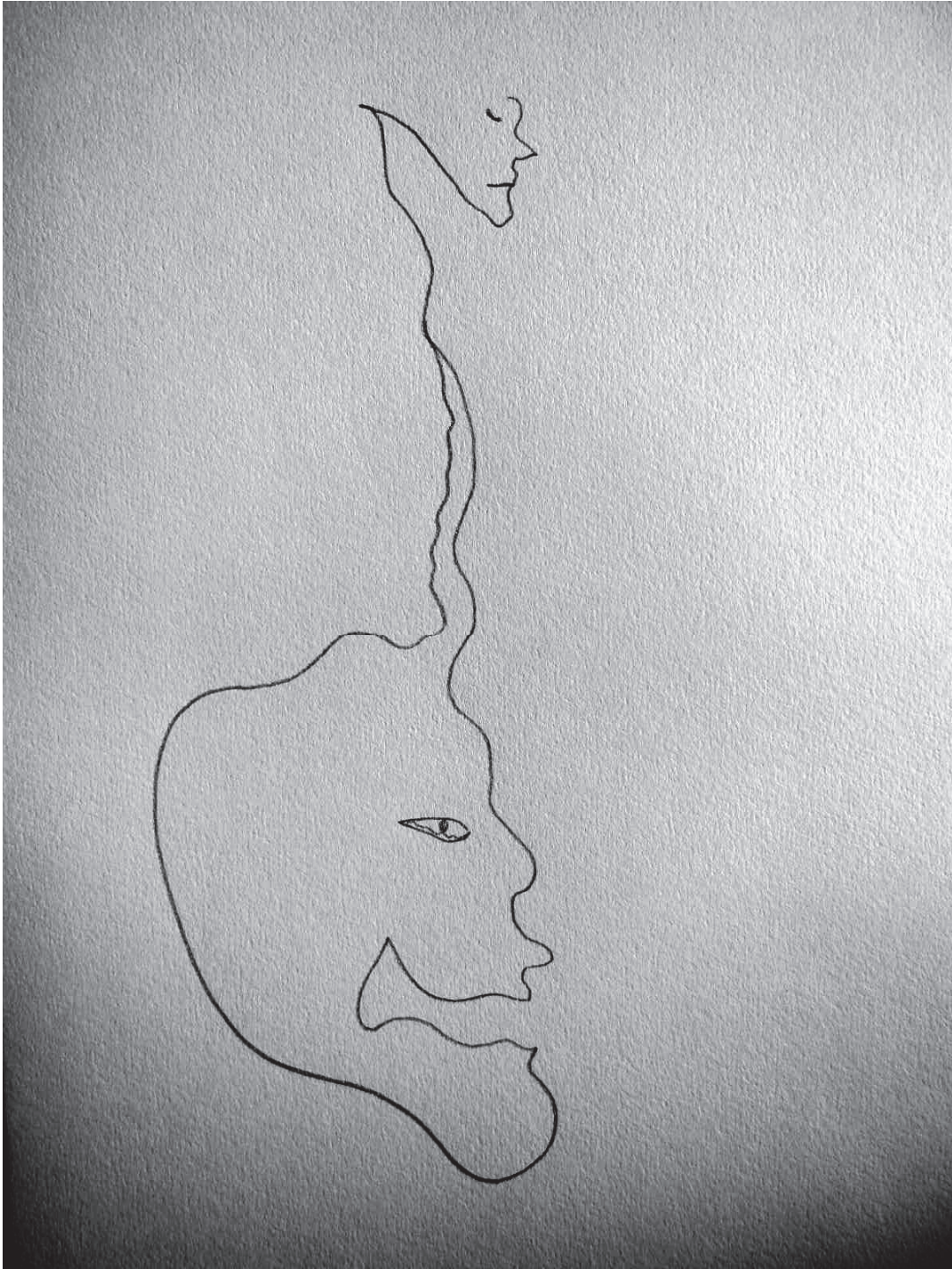


I saw poets where others saw failures  
I saw pens and paper where others saw chaos  
I saw through the eyes of Cupid himself  
I saw you and then I loved you

Because

I see the wings of humming birds whispering sonnets that only you  
could hear  
I see privileged creators where others see losers  
I see eternal souls where others see shadows and bodies  
I see hands, magic hands transforming paper and ink into art  
I see your hands  
I see them like birds in the desert  
I see them circling barren lands to discover what others cannot  
imagine.  
I see you and I still love you.

I see poets...



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<sup>1</sup> Sonia Quintero is a poet, artist and founder of the Newham Poetry Group - [www.newhampetrygroup.com/](http://www.newhampetrygroup.com/)