

## Dramatic Evening, 2008, oil on canvas

So late now in the evening  
So late that I must go  
The guests were all fantastic  
The dancing on the floor.

Discussions on a sofa  
In sixty-seven style  
The freedom of the wording  
The poet for a while.

Some Reclam based opinions  
Some standing just beside  
She's tired from defending  
Her innocence and pride.

I know, you must be weary  
I know, you must be sad  
No answer and no theory  
Why can't you stay instead?

I thought, I heard my spirit  
I thought, I heard him cry  
The unrewarding minute  
The truth and all the lies.

The sons and hopeful lovers  
The sailors in the rain  
The tightness of confessions  
The questions will remain.

Some pure absurd reactions  
Some false and faithless risk  
A callboy was invited  
The stranger and the kiss.

You came with all your memories  
You did not have a plan  
The sinning and the conscience  
The girls and all their men.

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