

*Lost story journeys in the
countries*

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Nom-de-plume

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Free words

Here are free words

Their inception are in the new world

When they are talked

They are like water drops in the pond

There are free waves in floating

There are free words in feeling

When they are spoken

They are like a window that was broken

There are free waves in the wind

There are free words and they fly

When they are told

They are like a butterfly that is old

There are waves in the sound

They are words in the notes all around

When they are expressed

They are like a guitar in playing hands

There are waves in the sunny light

They are sparking words in the height

When they were born

They were being sent from their home

Here are words

Their end is in the world

When they are closed

They are like letters in post

Free words in various places in the world

Free words in the same spaces in the world

Free words are in the birth

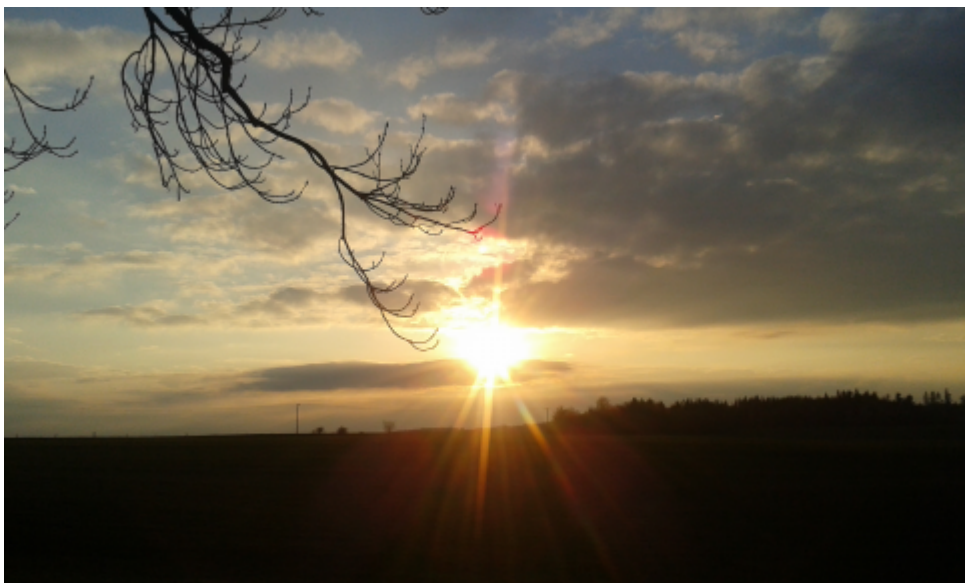
They are like a free world at the Earth

Free words are here and at the paper

Free words that can be told right now or later

Free words in the poem

Free words in the aim



Small foreign confession

I send you bloom

I 'd like to meet Y in the romantic room

I wish it would be very soon

I send you flower

I 'd like to be with Y at the Eiffel Tower

For you - 3 - rose

I am waiting for you and doze

If you want to give me a chance

Then our bodies will be in a dance

I don't know what you write

Surely your letters and photos are very right

You are sexy power

I 'd like to be a butterfly and pollen on your flower

I send you bloom

I 'd like to mark my DNA at your moon

You are very far

I don't have any car

I don't have a visa

Allow me call you Mona Lisa.

That's small foreign confession

It is poet's designation

It is a path of love

It is our levity in dove



Europe

Hello, an old ancient continent

All historical monument

About events and interests

About movements and ages exams

You, continent which is

By people and languages divided

By culture and tradition enriched

Historical although is damaged

In science and with scholarship encouraged

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

You – land of many possibilities

You – land of full differences

You – land of various community

You – land of each other solidarity

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

You – a bride of other powers

You – a slave girl of fighting flowers

You - a drop of water spring

You - a sunshine in the spring

You - a position in the world's garden

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

you are a butterfly that flies from flower to flower

you are a mistress and go from lover to lover

you where innocents were hit by your arrows in wartime sense

where is

your fairness and independence

your contrivance

your efforts for united countries and continents

When you look for your desired spouse

Keep on looking out for his pounce

Whose hands and ingenuity you ask for work in equality and equity in willing dance

Who can be your friends

Your blames are not punished

Your all success are not reported and finished

Lets go to be wary and vigilant

Lets go to have your fortune and destiny

Lets go to have a sense for honour in testimony

Europe you are continent that has got ancient long time in age that is famous

Europe, your poems are various

In history and this time

Lets go to be without crime



Invitation

There is girl in her family house

longing for her spouse

looking from her window

into street's meadow

catching sight of marvellous boy

in her dream generous Roy

the boy is outside around the door of her house

the girl is on the ground floor like a silent mouse

longing for his invitation

their romantic meditation

in the sky

their flight

thinking to offer into her house

listening to her dreamt spouse

longing for his shoulder

to be his a flower's murder

the boy is outside around the door of her house

the girl on the ground floor like a silent mouse

longing for his invitation

their romantic meditation

in the sky

they are together in their flight

boy is at the street

outside and freed

waiting for invitation

his honour in reputation

to be together in their meeting

future man and woman's dating

the boy is outside the door of her house

the girl is on the ground floor like a silent mouse

thinking to offer her house

listening to her dreamt spouse

knowing of his secret dream

seeing them like noisy strong rivers' stream

flowing like water to the lake

door between them is like a dam in fake

the girl is opening her house

in front of the door is found her dreamt spouse

the boy invites her to be together in their meeting

future man and woman's dating

in the sky

and their flight

the girl is on his shoulder

he is in her blossomy summer

In their love in young life

In their friendship in young time of husband and wife



Greek poem

She is in veil of Afrodité on the sandy beach
Mystique is covered under water surface and so reach
It is hiding in the coral-reefs
It is covering in habitual loves of leafs
She is alone and she has got a fear about it
I long for a step in her world a little bit
There are tender beach flowers
There are brilliant lamps in both lovers
In the land that calls for innocence
On the coast under heaven of tenderness in their sense
She is stolen from Olymp's hill
She is found in the room of young man and so dear

Dream and unknown
Greek and scenic and alone
Beauty and chant
In passion is being occurred in the mount
This fairy is in springy water
She is in the picture of loving matter

She is not getting older in the maidish land
She is only one in my island
She is uncovered from Evinin's vesture
She is enveloped in Afrodity's body in her picture

This maid was born there

She is found in young man's desire in his fair

She is touched by amorous flame

Dream and unknown

Greek and scenic and alone

Love that has been sending in the land

Flamy desire is in Afrodity's beach sand and landed

Aroma of loving flowers are infatuated

Poem – called Greek

Maybe antique



Mini Polska – Wojtkova

Na przejazd się przygotowałem
do Polskie na rowerze przyjechałem
piwo kupilem
szachy zagrałem
trzy dwa przegrałem
a tak pojechałem

Piwo zapomniałem
a tak się wróciłem
szachy znowu zagrałem
trzy dwa wygrałem
a tak z Polskie wyjechałem

Na wyjeździe piwo na uczczenie wypilem
tak dużo

że na granicach usnałem



Italian poem

I have been envoy in Venice

It was written in the Bible book by heretic writing piece

I have taken one sweet cappuccino coffee

And there has been discovering one short visitation in the restaurant at the sea

And now

I am floating with you in gondola boat

I am going in the aisle in the monk's coat

I am at the Venice square

I am going to social lagoon in your share

I am flowing into ship's port

It is too famous for vicar's lord

Tourist visit in partnership

In Italy Bohemian life is found on the ship

In capuchin

Free stork in the dream

Confessional book in the monk's frock

Testimony in the Vatican's fog

You are my Italian holiday

Our freedom is in the beach day

Our fire and flames are on the south

We would harmonize in Bohemian life

I have been envoy in Vatican

You find me in the Rome palace of the sun

Our drunk evening orange juice
Dancing in lovely blues
Played in the Colosseum
Ordered by Holy Father in loving museum

You are my blues guitar
You are my vine bar

Memorable basilica is built in sunny day
There we spend our beautiful holiday
It is famous for vicar's lord
I have to come back into Vatican's port
In the freedom of stork's dream
I have been envoy in capuchin
Confessional book is dressed in the monk's frock
Testimony is in the Vatican's fog

You are my blues guitar
You are my vine bar

Memorable basilica is built in sunny day
There we spend our beautiful holiday
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Irish romance

Island, unique and separated

Another land is devoted

By full of rivers and some mountain

Along cost are towering castles with their sin

Their fights for fame in history

Here is young man who was poor and in misery

He was coming to island and wanted to be a farmer

He looks for earnings and shelter

There is old farmer with daughter and son

Girl is nice and beautiful nevertheless she has been a nun

Young strange man was falling in her love

When he worked in the farm and he was looking at her in the bath

Her honour

Devoting and donor

Her brother was very angry and rude

There was some blemish and loot

His sister and their home

She became to be loving daughter with moan

Young man was made to leave the island

He disappeared with monies but not as a husband

In other land he gains an aristocratic origin thanks to ancestry of this man

In his mind he has been thinking about Irish farm and his girlfriend's vein

And again in returning to the farmer's castle in Ireland

He makes effort to have a love with his longed-for girlfriend

And to be with peaceful farmer with his son

Daughter doesn't stay in farmer's church and nun

There is discovered the Irish romance

It is always going in living dream in the time of two lonely islands

When there is some short love

There happens farmer's journey which runs in another path

It is about mutual fortune

At the horizontal sea is drawn their gleaming moon

Ukranian balad

Town in Ukraine

two brothers are in pain

this story without blame

without crowns

lying with many wounds

on the ground in front of the towers

there is falling sun in red hours

it is in the evening

it is with the strong resilient meaning

brothers' fight for love and honey

the power and home and money

it is going in their hearts

to be parts

in company in the village

one of brothers is at the bridge

they have been building the greatest towers

they fight for honour and historical letters

of love and one tower in the church

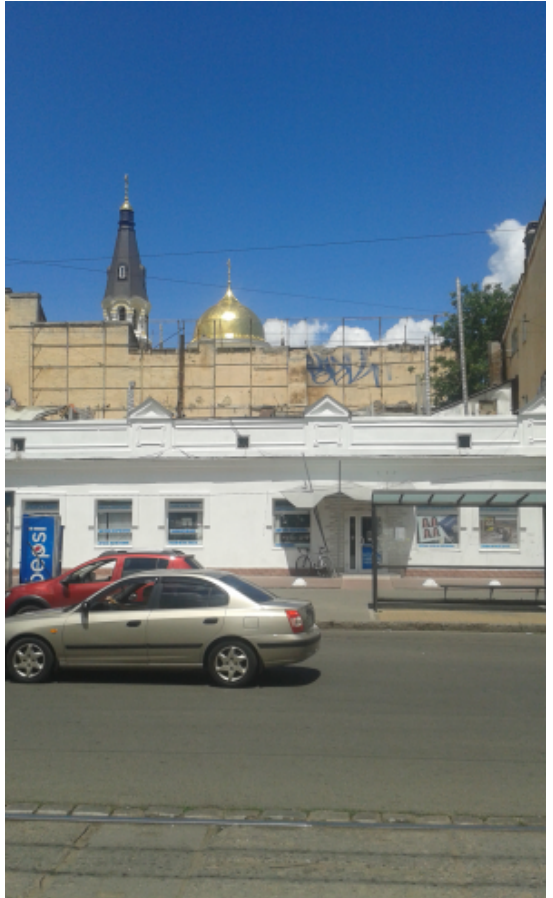
here are communities and they are in a march

brother is coming into the winning

it is in the strong resilient meaning

one of brothers is defeated and deceasing and coming to the list
church with one tower is built in the town in the short time feast
the tower is finished and built
brother is occurred in the field
of love and without tower in the church
community of village is in a march
it is held without another tower
one of brother is in the fire
victorious brother is in the evening
it is in the strong resilient meaning

There is town in Ukraine
two brothers were in pain
this story is about fight without blame



Deutsch Tor

Herr steht auf der Staat

Neben ihn ein Rad

Herr steht mit der Tasche

Mit dem Hunger und für eine Bier Flasche

Herr steht vor dem Tor in andere Stadt

Er fährt sein Rad

Mit dem Hunger und für andere Bier Flasche

Gegenüber ihm ist die Frau mit der Tasche

Aus andere Stadt

Sie geht ohne einem Rad

Das Begegnung bei dem Tor ist auf dem Platz

Seine Name ist Franz

Sie geht für eine Flasche Milch mit dem Geld

Das Essen und das Trinken fehlt

Das ist für die Frühstück in ihrer Wohnung

Ihre Figur in schnelle Bewegung

Das ist als der Engel im Tanzen

Das ist früh ein Begegnung in den Chancen

Bei dem Tor auf dem Platz

Das ist eine Übung zwischen die Frau Weber und den Herr Franz

Das ist mit dem Begehren und gehen für andere Flasche

In ihren Hände ist leere Tasche

Das Tor ist als die Mittel in der Insel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz ist mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat

Die Frau und der Herr sind in Bewegung in MorgenLein

In täglichem Ordnung machen muss sein

Der Engel ist äugen

Was Sie mögen

Für Essen und Trinken für die Frühstück

Das Glück ist für täglichen eigenen Bedarf und pikant Stück

Das Essen und das Trinken fehlt morgen

Die Leute auf dem Platz sind in dem Branderburger

Das Tor ist als die Mittelinsel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz ist mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat

Der Engel ist äugen

Was Sie mögen

Die frühe Liebe sind in andere Stadt

Herr Franz fährt sein Rad

Das Begegnung bei dem Tor im Nordem

Branderburger Platz ist als klein Dorf und trotzdem

Können nicht werden

Was wir mögen

Das Tor ist als die Mittelinsel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat