

Gedichte

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 8: Last words - my thespic thoughts

Last words

- My thespic thoughts -

A last gesture , the last flicker of life .
Last words , falling into restless silence .
My eyes close , my hands sink weakly to the
sides and it ends ..
I die .

Dark Velvetness falls down upon the ruins of my life ,
upon me , upon those last words .
The hidden feelings flood back into me .
Around me , there is ghostly movement ,
surpressed laughter floats past my silent self .

Moments softly glide past me ,
my heart struggles to regain its beat ,
breathless stillness fills the velvet world -
And it returns ..

From far away , I hear the longed-for sound
and I breath deeply , waiting ,
dreading the time of my return .

If I could only stay behind this velvet wall ,
listening to the voices of the other side ,
how happy would I be .
But I am not meant to dwell too long .

The curtain rises and I return to the stage ,
lovers , thieves and dead in my wake .
Bright lights blinding my shadowed eyes ,
applause celebrating my tragedy and death .

And I bow to my audience , I bow to destiny .

To my Ophelia and Mrs. Hartmann , my great supportfull acting-coach ,
Thanks for everything !