

## Letter from a diary

**Kamal Nasri**

To whom you write except those golden pages  
They are blank and numb though they listen to your pain  
Without hesitation they call to write about love and even long  
complain  
Come and Nag with silent letters, cry and even release your pain  
Let the loneliness and agony cast away in a vague propontis sea  
Travel with your friends, feather and a pen on a white rail  
Confess secrets and fears; with me you will feel nothing but sweet  
relief  
Sigh and reveal your inner passion, take off every feeling of life  
disdain  
Hatred mixed of love balanced on my pages, more than what a  
heart can ever contain  
Extract your pain; banish every sorrowful sensation in your soul and  
veins  
I'm a warden, I'm a shrink, and I'm a friend that makes free  
bargains with your speechless thoughts my dear  
Meet me at the land of ink; fetch every tear to vanish in my sea,  
To be exiled, forgotten, anonymous and even more to drain  
Let us be one, and speak in unison, please let me share human tails  
My age is only pages, I live them hushed listening to your every  
single detail  
My consolation is a silent message from you, to tell your story and  
share your dreams

I will simply be forgotten after my age is drained  
Live with memories of your smiles and often burdened with  
haunting tears  
I will see when you fetch brand new, please don't make it suffer  
and doom as me mate  
Make it joyful; make it sparkle of every single smile and of your  
shining face of hopes and dreams  
And thank you for giving me words that made my words finally go  
concrete  
You disguised in my body, gave me life to tell my thoughts,  
Eternal promise I made, listen to all what you say, mortal human  
being

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**Kamal Nasri** is a doctoral student from Algeria and he loves writing poem.

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