Ode to Talita

Juliana Kapetanov
Valparaiso University, juliana.kapetanov@valpo.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholar.valpo.edu/lighter

Recommended Citation
Kapetanov, Juliana (2011) "Ode to Talita," The Lighter: Vol. 57 : Iss. 1 , Article 22.
Available at: https://scholar.valpo.edu/lighter/vol57/iss1/22

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of English at ValpoScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Lighter by an authorized administrator of ValpoScholar. For more information, please contact a ValpoScholar staff member at scholar@valpo.edu.
ode to talita

Juliana Kapetanov

Pushing the boundaries of accepted speech:
I, you, we, see, is, to, they, why?

Letters slip through fingertips, moist from licks,
Glossy pages turn and lips kiss portraits
Of unattainable love, issued monthly, never read—

The pages cut and ripped and pasted
Pictures propose foul engagements:
Friends and lovers, strangers, neighbors,
But never two of the same, never two lovers
With eyes of gold and precious thoughts
Which mold their worlds to senseless dreams.

I will never know true love—
You, the knight who guards my door,
We have set you aside so slightly.
See, you never mattered to him,
To me, you were everything

... It was so obvious that it burned
They never planned this road for me,
Why do we keep crossing paths?

I speak to you through little words,
You know,

We ruminate together blindly,
See,

Is there a reason for your sadness?
To blame the moon is to blame the sun.
They never wanted us to be, yet,
Why do we attract like rusty magnets?

Horacio y La Maga, siempre y para siempre.