# Poe+

Agustín Musso
Instagram: @pppoemasss
Virtual store: https://payhip.com/agustin

To the people who make it possible

To inspire you to create

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### WORD

Word is bridge, all starts with a hi, but you have to be willing when arrives, people you never imagined to know, surprises not supposed, we are prisoners if we don't talk, we look through the windows that we demolish and make doors where everyone enters and doesn't leaves, they stay inside forever, by the way, just talk, nothing else and no more windows to look, now only doors to pass

Smaller bridges, bigger bridges, people that need bridges, for some the bridge is very, very long, in others it breaks, it has holes, with others it has to be built little by little, in others it is already done

There are times that I can't tell you, I don't have the words, exist, someone created, but I don't know them, I can invent but you don't know, how to explain, using others, with actions, with emotions, at the end with a look I hope to get through to you and understand me even if it's not the right

I connect words with the meaning I want, it doesn't matter if it's felt by you, in theory I don't stick to bases, foundations, rules, I have the freedom to mix, no matter if you care, all are the same, with equal weight

My product is the words, I have infinite set of them, I imagine many letters all combined together, my work to take those that don't weigh the moment, the one that doesn't want to be next to the others

I tried to write a poem without words, I believed that as many words I had, better poems I would do, if I open a poem and live the void, I write it myself, a poem full of pauses, spaces, space is also a character that I can use, writing is to unite spaces

I see you, you look good, I hear you, you sound good, I feel your aroma, I love you, I approach you, I taste you, you are well, I hold you, I feel that I love you, I joined you, I add you and I am filling myself with you, at the end it sounds nice, it looks good and it smells better, you got together not because you wanted to, or because you liked it, but because I chose and joined you, all for me

I'm not working or sculpting, I'm forming as it goes out, as I want, what I'm thinking without processing, or molded, I grab you as you are, I don't work until you're pretty, I spit, I take, I put, I leave you and you stay there, I don’t touch you up, it doesn't inspire me to spend a lot of time, it's effortless, I like how you came out, natural, without working

Misused or deformed, misunderstood, lost from the original, formed words, move to change, trade is eventually

I start from everything, I delete, until I get a good text

Interesting things appeared, and over there went, time goes by and remains the same, she reminded you how it started, without allowing you to climb to the end

I start talking without stopping, I write what I say, without thinking, what comes out, unprocessed, trying to follow the thread of the previous words and not stop

Writing is translating what I feel, what I think, what is inside to out, so that I understand and learn

Letters form words, which form sentences, which form paragraphs and pages, then sheets, chapters, books, collections, libraries, which form us

**DANCE**

She carries her way in the chest, I don't lie, it's true, I'm close and I'm feeling, the fragrance, her essence, the movements, her curves, her designs, everything made for that, she wears it but she doesn't know, she doesn't believe, she never danced, but her takes it well inside, stops, enters, listens, breathes, feels, plays, throws herself, she gets loose, notices it, jumps, laughs, plays, dance, smile of the soul, the mind knows and goes away, the heart takes notice and enjoys her mode in her own way

Push the body from within, it doesn't matter who is near, feel what your heart speaks, open the channel, the soul of the great comes to you, moves you, music seizes, the rhythm leads you, guides you, your mind disconnect and a being only you turn, shines and you transmit the energy, more than one admire you and with luck imitate you and change their lives

Captivate with your music my ears full of chatter of speakers, your rhythm penetrates my entrails with memories of the mountains, activators of kindness, with the winds bringing the sound of before, simplicity, without pollutants, clear sky, look infinity, green sea, my city in what you transformed, in party, in rave, throwing, letting go, running, enjoying, jumping, playing, laughing, living

She asked, tell me the truth, I'm going to ask you a question and tell me the truth, why you're here?, connect, music is feeling, is not listening, everyone tells you, to listen is not to feel, it is contact, each one feels something different, but all agree that the music is to feel

Some in the background, others in front, some mark the step and others the time between steps, some fill the void, others the force, others are free to vary and change everything

I close my eyes, get in contact, many ways, gingas, move slowly, each one's movements, feel without knowing English, the rhythm saved and incorporated from kids, in their way of life, remember sensations, relax and feel

When you close your eyes, you restrain your head with the other, you feel the music, the body and you connect, the thoughts flow in a different way, without mind

Felt the music and made it yours, live it, felt the fire to be born and dominate, to be free to dance, without the technique to import, to improvise, like the loose words that you first learn, then unify, closed figures that later you continue and the total you won

I like you, your look, your eyes smile, your brightness, your sympathy, your joy, at first I like your friend, but in the dance was hard, pure technique, I wanted to paste and you didn't leave me, you separated, contact of eyes you talked to me, look and talk is another way to dance, the next day, I like the enlistment of your friend and her joy, how to focus on one, get to know each other through dance, touch of speaking, look and smile with sweetness and delicacy, tasty because you dance together and now more because you look together, glad when you get both

She feels the sensuality, feeling woman with the belly dance, the technique, posture, concentration and effort of the ballet, the freedom of jazz, the stiletto with the power high heels, she dances and experiences different states, they are all her

Drum, heart, dance, sensuality, jumping, possibilities not mistakes, joy, improvisation, shine in your eyes

Loose, felt my strength, my pressure, with my body I invite you to move, with my finger in the palm of your hand guided you, with my forearm pressed, mark the movement, for here, for there, in opposite comes the swing, and then it's a train

I look through your eyes, we connect, we smile, we approach, we talk, we dance, hand to hand we kiss

Dance, thief of sadness

The contact, a hand transmits thousands of information, we project the future and we think about the past, everything is transmitted and joined with the other person, the dance perpetuates it, that contact, for more time, the hands, body, smells, I go and I'll be back, I'll stay

A place without assumptions, without conventions, or intentions, without appearances, years without age, measureless height, beauty alike, where everyone dances without stopping, no matter the pair

I am going to dance only to change, to change people that changed looks, then change words, sometimes to change slippers, my life is to change

The fight is heard, it's pure and neat, legs rotate, hands twist, hand on the body, on the neck, backs are subjected and is submitted, despacito the legs between the teeth, kneeling embraces the neck, the whole body, stop, is fight or is love without kisses, only smells, sweat, but doing I don't feel, I just want to win, it's no longer love, it's fight, with force, disorder, to beat, to win, to tear down

**LOVE**

My paper in life is illuminated when you approach, I choose to be you who lights up my paper, I was always waiting for you, someone who pushed me up, with you burns slowly, gently, the universe sighs and revives it, you take care and you spoil me, the paper is running out and you are going with me, with you I want to create more a paper and a new life bring in

Our eyes stayed talking, they told me about your dreams, about your beginning, about your choices, about who you are, I look inside them with attention and enthusiasm, from the sky their shine was seen, that powerful light that I want more and more, to penetrate to the depth, with the speed of a shooting star for a moment I knew everything about you, and from now on you guided me in the darkness of space

I want it to be of my way, with respect, well done, I obey my heart, but my senses pull me, pre-established images, far versus near, the night hide, I go and it was not, my good comes without me going, how to distinguish, predict, just do, wait, act, balance, there is no recipe only to feel, the moon sets and I can't stop looking at your eyes, your joy, I sketch you in my mind, in the present, confirm when I see you, the pieces moves and we stay close, we beat, we win, we do it

Who speaks that in the carnival there is no love, which is only passion, speaks from the preconception, without knowing it, live it, love exists in every corner and its edges, two party souls cross, look, feel, the connection is created, the rest is turned off, only the sound, the eyes, slowly the bodies stick, jump, only two in the crowd, no matter who is close, private party, I see you, I confirm it, love was born, the future is true, we catch, we match

One approaches another person gently, smoothes it with the hand, with affection, surprise, gives you a kiss, quick change, without intention only attraction, taste of affection, felt and kiss, and you accepted, a sincere kiss, authentic, everything you feel, expresses it with it, everything that precede you turn over and don't need words, use the tongue to speak, just to touch the other tongue, taste it, feel the form, the suction, its smell, all, the kiss contains the past, the story, how you get to, when you wait and don't arrive, and when it arrives, emotion that something will happen, a kiss that you want but surprise the moment, a beautiful smile, a touch, a friendship

As you hear the saudade, what is its sound, a moan, a song, a word

What a treat. I bit you and it was an explosion of flavour, a juice that came to my mouth, a delicious taste never experienced, the little red pineapple, crunch

I want to talk to you that your look reaches me well inside and I want to feel what you think, I see your red lips and it makes me want to be close, reach your ear and talk to you what I feel, look at the moon, mess with your hair and give you a kiss

Play a race against the wind, try to get before the sound of your call, before the scent of your perfume, before your heat on my skin, anticipate your desires

My thoughts in pose possess you, in phase, they walk you, en masse, they weigh you, in layers, they close you, in jumps, they raise you, in colours, they paint you, in flavors, they eat you, in scents, they reach you, in songs, they make you happy, in dances, they throw you, in caresses, they fill you, in ideas they enlarge you, it's time that you believe

I hug you with millions of arms, warm, relaxed, I don't disguise, my hand follows your stroke, I get you down, you stay with delay

I melt you little by little, with my warmth, my love, my sweat, until you turn to me, and you are warm, your tone changes, your color is equal, outside and inside, your face changes, your voice, your eyes, and expression, your dumb hair, your fence gets better, and I relax

She has dirt in her throat because she never saw the sea, she grew up deep inside and since her interior is rich and pure, he was born in the sea and to her only wants to love. She arrived at sunset and looked at the sea and was breathless, ran up to him, impossible to describe the feeling, the music connected them and each note part of their lives, which emits the sound of growing together, like kite surfing with falls and up, until she trusts and surrenders like the people who care and heal forever

When I am in you, you feel my weight, what I carry in my chest, what I wear inside

Our bodies melt, separate but come together, like the mercury of the thermometer that breaks and is free to play

Passenger love, love of the moment, take advantage of what you have inside, pass and don't return, only the moment, give it strong

My love, my love wants, your love is me, my love I want, your love I want, love I only want, only your love I want, love I give you, love I give me, love I am

I already have love because I have you, very much inside, by the way I want to tell you that your love I want always close

I want to be your partner, to enter your path forever, following your trajectory like the moon to the sun, in a set, but sneaking into you, always at the same time and not like the moon that comes later every day but in the end of the month come back

I hug my heart, it slowly opens, I look at it, I listen to it, it asked, your heart responds, we are hearts, without reasons, only passions

To see a heart transform into infinity, you only have to move in circles, turn and turn, the heart twists without breaking, becomes infinite, then undoing the torsion turning around and the heart remains intact, repeating as much as desired

I exclude your mouth, your eyes, your face, your smile, your hair, your skin, your color, your height, your shape, your voice, your clothes, your environment

You give me desire, you make water in my mouth, the water falls on your body and moistens it quickly, diving, took the best bath of my life, your body warms, but the water doesn't dry, it flows, it becomes ocean of joy, the earth trembles, explodes and life forms

Kiss in the heart, kiss in love, kiss in the chest, love without love is passion of the breast temporarily made, hot, burning, powerful blaze that ardent myself, slowly, intensely, flame that lights, binds me, my heart remains red and not it's more lacking, it's smiling, but it's fleeting, because it goes away, but the feeling always comes back leaving the door always open for another, or it's not fleeting, it doesn't goes away, the door is always open for us, or it's not fleeting, it doesn't pass, it becomes friendship, it always remains, it becomes love and the door was our passion

My body reclaims, calls you, pure beauty that is clamouring, my fire ascends and you fan the flame, I blaze inside and I burn on the outside, melt my mind, with your hot skin that envelope me, smile of my soul, your shine, actions I give you and you answer me, I feel in my chest, deep inside, that I feel it's true, my love is pure, now you know, you are my only truth

I squeeze everything of myself and you drink it, you feel me, you taste me, you sip me, slowly, gently, little by little, part by part, you feel the heat, the softness, the aroma, the intensity comes to you and you throw yourself, you want to drink everything with strength, passion, sweat, to quench your thirst, and drink until you can not, until you fall of pleasure

It falls on you, it's a long journey, it started down, it went up, it stopped, we got together, it got tired, it's cold, it's hot, it's a long time until it decided, it wanted to go down on you, it stopped and freed itself, she took off, I played fast, ready and jump and traveled slowly looking all around, fighting

against the wind and her neighbors to get to you, in that instant you look at the sky, smile and I touch you, only you

Traveling, arriving, close to your body I am staying, your aroma I feel, my nose is near your face, my cheek with yours, my lips fit in your mouth, hand in your neck, intense attraction, brushing your hair, seduction, I continue traveling of pleasure, caresses, delights, touches, fragrances, flavors, colors, festival of emotions, feeding me in each part, in each step I slide in your legs, diving, I go through your curves, I get it, I smell you, I kiss you

Traveling, arriving in your legs, I'm escaping from your promises, with an aroma in your neck, there is a tasty smell, there are your dark legs, there is your slender skin, delight of cover, there is your beautiful one, that beauty laughter that goes from your head, delight of the undergrowth, malice that are flaws and transform into princesses

My finger slides through your skin, your forehead, borders your eyes, reaches your nose, goes up, down, goes through your cheeks, under your mouth and reaches your lips, joins slowly, down your neck, your shoulders and back, up your arms, up to your hand, join in your navel, walk to your breasts, slide down the sides and reach your legs, I confirm that body is what I want

It is more what I love you, what I can of what I feel, more what I have of what I want, what I dream of, it is more than what I adore, what I sing, what I love and what I long for, is more than I expect, what I have, what I want and what I desire, is more of all that of all, that is true, it is more when I see you, when I feel you, when I kiss you, it is more gentle that now, comes to you in the dawn, that dreams more of the account, of what you count, of what you sing, of what you feel inside in your moment, it is more than what you dream, what you want, because always when you want, You have me, you eat me, you smell me, you talk to me, you put me to sleep

I dream, I hope, I want, I need to caprice, I think quietly, in silence, I find myself, I tell myself, I love, I sing, I do it, it comes, what you want, even if you are, of those weights, of those strawberries, without asperities, without weaknesses, you do what you are going, you come without disguise, you bring me peace, much more

You are at a distance from me, you respect me, you are at a distance from you, you respect yourself, come closer and disrespect me, disrespect you

**ENCOUNTERS**

Thief rings, trust, takes advantage of hope, cheats, wins and loves, conquers, ignites the flame, without intention, or motivation, only intuition, not reason, only heart, as an animal from instinct, as a child from necessity, loves a lot, wants a lot, with passion, but doesn't stay, rings returns and looks for others, is his way, now already discovered by every subject

I feel something for you, but I don't know what it is, I don't know why it's that when I see you I stop thinking, and it's that removing what I feel, you always come to me with nothing else I make

I heat the water until before I boil, I heat the body until I feel it on my skin, I add the leaves, lightly moistened, then the water, I stir, I wait, I drink it, I feel it, what a pleasure a good cup of t

I didn't look, it came, but the moment I waited, I was not awake, I saw an intense light, I went and come arriving

When the moon collapses in the furrow of the abyss, hidden between the forces, an intangible love grows, that searches in the bowels of the sun, like corporal spirals, when it resounds at the door, with the force of the purity, as in the corner where I felt I didn't want to meet you the first time I saw you

Two people separated by not knowing each other, they see each other, they look at themselves, they talk to each other, they join, they leave

One looks, as it looks, it gives you the initiative, I look at you, you look at me, waiting, I look at you and I go without waiting, it smiled, it smiles at me, communication, it is that, today, the contact

Look closely at what you are witnessing, you are only seeing, what you are seeing is also watching you, how look at us what we see, close your eyes and imagine being the other, what you see, yourself, how you look, with a smile, studying, examining, judging, classifying, become a mirror, you don't have to look entering, penetrating, it's just shining

Opened your lips and said what you feel, use the strings to get the front lips to tell you yes

Yesterday I waited for you and you didn't arrive, then I went out and I looked for you, I found you, I spoke to you, your needs made you leave and I wanted to walk out, I promised to go later, but I got lost, at the certain time I felt that I had to leave, but I forgot you, I knew where I had to go, but not why, false illusions held me back. For the second time I knew I had to leave and a new distraction appeared, she told me to go to the place, but

I thought it was late to dance and I forgot we could also talk and likewise end

Who told you, I don't know why, that's when I don't see you I stop thinking, if it's when I see you I'm doing it

I saw you, I asked you to call my friend, I don't answer because I was already there

I saw you playing, I adored you, I waited for you, I looked at you, I approached, I played, but I didn't want to, we dance, with your friend, we saw each other, you looked when I spoke, I felt that I loved you and curiously without crediting you after you told me that I already knew you, I only wanted what you had not given me the other day

I knew you were special, I felt it, I sensed it, something magical was going to happen that day, everyone knew it, but I had to leave I also felt it, I knew it was hard to see you, because the medium, when climbing, apparently didn't depend on me, it was an established program, timed succession, I could, convince the medium, try it, or leave it, the medium stop, but you had already left, it was late, and I moved again, knowing that I had lost you

Heal mental your lover in a doing only passenger, some just landscape of passage, will be for those kisses in phases, don't even think, when the apparent set they all together form, fails, is because all together simultaneously is not the union of several

I hope we see each other, and if we kiss in case we get lost

To the sea to love, to the sun shine, the sand with pain of so much treading, the flowers flaunt, it feels your turn just for sloth

A blue and a black eye, they cross, they laugh, they approach, they think, they turn, they look at themselves, they feel, they lie, they consent

The wind brought your breath, your scent, your smell, I looked and I saw you, to try and touch you I had to keep you close, I felt at a distance to feel close, I feel you from afar but I resent you closely

It was your first time, your first dance, I wanted to be in everything, I saw you and I wanted to have you, your smile, I will be, I don't know, maybe, I'll see it the next time I see you, have you, I went, I saw you look at me, I saw you talking, you saw me talking, I lost sight of you, I curled up, we looked at each other, I saw you cut and you looked at me if I had cut, and then I left you, thinking, but you continued, before I didn't notice you, when you approached for the last pass, because you didn't wait to dance without caring, open and not regret, mark you want, for speaking with