

*Listening.*

**What's the best answer to war?**

Are you listening to me?

Sometimes I just imagine that the World has lost its big ears  
and it has left everybody unable to listening to a single word.

Or it could be me that simply lost my voice.

Or perhaps my voice is tired, weak,  
or in poor health that it can not emit a single noise.

I've been trying really hard to touch you  
using all technology available by hand and still,  
no replay.

Perhaps that world that I've just said is too small  
and it has reduced itself so much  
that human beings can no communicate anymore.

You didn't listen when I called.

You didn't listen to the resonance of the air when I waved.

And that air was so dense, so full of meaning.

The sound of my cloths dropped,  
when they reached the floor,  
you didn't even take note of it.

And I was there,  
naked, exposed,

waiting for all bullets that you were throwing at me  
without a word, without a rumour,  
without consciousness.

At this point it was my body struggling passively  
in a tremendous effort trying to talk to you.

But the movement of my hands, legs, eyes  
and everything else has been ignored by you.

And again the battle field was so big and cold and empty,  
with no word to grab to or a single verb waiting to be conjugated.

But I've tried hard to win this battle.

I've felt everything.

I was all opened and all my senses captured your sounds,  
tongue, voice, noises, whispers...

but at certain point you've just shut.

Without reason, without plausible answer,  
and I've dropped the gun.

So please, tell me now,  
if you can fill this gap

and understand the meaning of this words:

Peace and Love.

Witch one is the best answer for this war?

-----

Murilo