

Maziar Karim

1.

you are shooting to which mirror

the mirror

won't break

it will replicate

2.

in the street of history

we became infinite

for few step

we have funerals the life

and from exhausting

we have fallen in to deep sleep

3.

a voice got loud

flight number of ...

she went with smile

we have been a simple difference

my round earth

for her was infinity flat

4.

from a drop to sea

distance

was a river

from stone to mountain

was a valley

and from human to human

distance

was a mirror

5.

sip by sip

it drink me

the mirror

became the heaviest empty of the word