

Januário Esteves

15th Hour

Raw, latent
For the austerity of life
I see the generations ahead
Suffer from debt

Future without horizon
Mist on whip codas
Die in spring water
In the artifice of the cap

Travel in events
It's the best that can happen
If lucid in groceries
Although there is nothing to eat

Celebrate nothing despair
In vomiting commiseration
How to cloaca in exasperation
New civilization arises.

Januário

2012

7th Hour

When the spirit rises more
More of the human defects are seen
And everywhere there is darkness,
Languid malice that provides

In so-called cinematic language
From the real the assembly transforms
The scenery in a fantastic atmosphere
In fact what passes the norm

Silenced songs of yesteryear
Blazing epiphanies dazzled
They are in dementia right now
The voracious song of the hurt souls

Afternoon shakes or gesture unable
In the clear waters that cry
Become a quick guy
The calendas that always were.

Januário

2012

Apparitions

Praise to God your martyrdoms and offenses
Brings awareness into the voice
Bring backpack and light the practice of expenses
The timeless horizon communes of late
Do not think of chance, the voracious one consumes
The midgets of your fervor, explode and cry
The micro references, it gives to the hunger
The tracery that reduces in the flame
Sprinkle your essence everywhere
Open in you the doors of perception
You will see the gift of the future past
You will love as ever the secret of the heart.

Januário

13/1/01

Habitat

Buildings shimmer on blue satin
At the time the neighbor is violently
Beaten by her husband, because the neighbor coveted her
In an insane drive
From electronic alienation, searches only ended
When there was nothing to solve, except for
Compliment because the smell does not allow
That the social difference that
The feeling of approximation in reason
From the shared love to the enemy who as soon as
May it replace us in life since we are many and
We are not in extinction despite every day
To die by thousands in a series of techniques
What do we use to entertain them? I do not know how many
Who settle into the pyramid of food
And amazingly the canines verberam in
Agglutination of enzymes that are incorporated into the gaze
Disloyal with which they watch the street through the window.

Januário
10/19/17

Selfie

(Self Portrait)

Scented with rolling eyes & general melting & anti-kiss lips
The dilettante tries to seduce innocent little girls who are not innocent at all.
Seeking to satisfy ego & squeeze
All in full body wandering around the
Room in the most attractive pose that one can
Imagine as followers ejaculating drool
Through the nostrils in an extrovert gesture of
Capitulation & to the sound of any rap
The depths of the soul twist in binaries
From Analog Equivalents Carpentering the Feast
One night stuck in the emptiness of existence

Januário

19/11/17