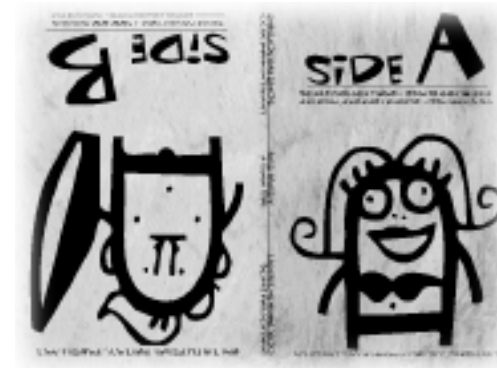


UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

seeing my wife take off her
 clothes is disappointing
 on the other hand
 watching her put them on
 is quite exciting
 then
 she has to take them off again
 which as I had already mentioned
 can be disappointing



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You can't be free or strong until you can speak up



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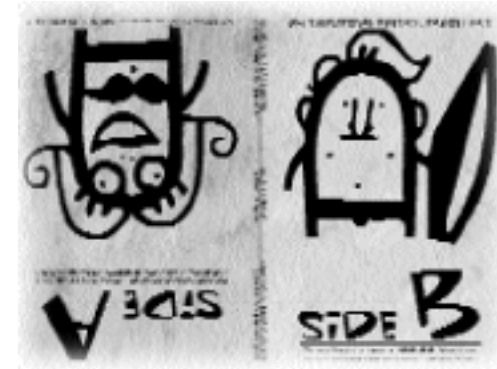
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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

taking off
my clothes
I think about you
a tear
is running down
who knows where
lost
in the folds

UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

while
your hand is
in the fist
the rose stays together
but as you
open it
finger
by finger
petals fall

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

in the vase
there is a
withered flower
it drank up
all the water

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

I light up
a cigarette
which serves me
as a lamp

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

I am on this
floor
she is on the third
every now and then
we end up
in the same elevator
then downstairs
we pass each other
in the hallway
sometimes she says hello
sometimes nothing

UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

she was pretty
and we had a very
nice conversation
then came the
train conductor
looked
at my ticket
and told me to
go to a different
caboose

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

true
what I see in
the mirror
is myself
still we know
that it's all
backwards.

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

it rains a lot here
so they call it
the capital city of rain
and I sit on the floor
pretending
that my feet
are the windshield wipers

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

Before he became god
Chiva was an ascetic
Meditating before the waterfall
That's where Parvati found him
But to her he paid no attention
Lo
She went to a magician
Who turned her into a mountain
A mountain behind the waterfall
Of Chiva's meditation
And Chiva contemplated
This mountain
Days
Months
And years
And this is how Chiva
Fell in love with Parvati.

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

to the gypsy woman
who took me by the hand
I gave a dollar
one dollar only
for her to tell me
that my fortune
is the very best of all

UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

before I met you
I had two passions in life
chess and piano
but ever since you left
I have changed a lot
and no longer play chess
only the piano

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VADIM BYSTRITSKI

too many times
I wrote and rewrote them
now let me ask you
whose fault is it
that the poems
you were supposed
to inspire
are so shitty

UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

into
the wishing well
I dropped two coins
but it's been two weeks
since you called
I want
my money
back

UNTITLED

VADIM BYSTRITSKI

I often make my boss
the subject of my writing
there he is the same as always
arrogant and stupid
and the boss of me
