

## CREATIVE WRITING PORTFOLIO

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### *Childhood*

Mellow rye on my legs,  
Spilled coffee and silhouettes.

Distinct features of wheat,  
Frozen cherries you eat.

Once maze tops get black,  
There's no better snack.

Leafy soy grew up high,  
I can hide — no one finds.

Barley spread on the ground,  
And I run, thinking — fly.

Golden oat by the house,  
Can I please just stay young?

*Starry night, and it has no explanation*

Sleep on the sunny sofa.  
Dream on the bench outside.  
I will explore and will care for things.  
Don't you forget to dive.

Work in a busy city.  
Walk through the narrow streets.  
I will give up and will follow.  
Don't you give me a leap.

Cry in the modern houses.  
Speak only before the crowds.  
I will go further backward.  
Don't you decide when to turn.

Write in the old underground.  
Fly in the starry night.  
I will help and will pray for you.  
Don't you decide to go down!

*Follow-up*

Writing emails just to say thank you.  
Plunging into the ocean of streets.  
Crying, and lying, and counting revenues.  
Take all of the motions and stop to see me.

Paying fares for the one-way ride only.  
Booking hotel rooms we'd never stay.  
Smiling, and shining, and watching films.  
Loving the freedom, stop and stay here.

Buying the souls of your soulmates solely.  
Breaking the winds on the roofs of hopes.  
Calming, and drowning, and biting lips.  
Chopping the wishes on the market, just breathe.

*Memoirs of the narcissist*

More than that.

Coincide.

Work on diction and swim.

Just live up to tomorrow,

Dedicating to whims.

Buy yourself golden medal,

Eat seashells and sleep well

Be the worst of the husbands,

But the best of the rest.

Go on travel to Georgia,

Sharpen pencil and write.

Memoirs of the narcissist

Won't cost dust as it flies.

*Switch*

Switch. Turn them back.  
Thirty-five chamomiles.  
Five for the water.  
Thirty for light.

Switch. Concentrate.  
Listen and ask.  
Diligent student.  
The proudest of proud.

Switch. Turn them back!  
The soul is empty...  
Let it go and just  
Fill your sorrow with entities.

Switch. Signalize!  
Pieces of torn emotions.  
Naked feelings of being  
The sweetest of all the motions.

Switch. And calm down.  
Power to wait for tomorrow.  
Being the best of the students,  
Someone just wanna be stolen.

*Calling*

Silk. Sophistication. Details.  
Sort. Of. Being. Undermined.  
Sweep. By. Case.  
Tomorrow.  
Flip... Flight.  
Twenty. Thirty. Zero. Five.  
Curves. And. Volumes.  
Full. Of. Water.  
Breeze. To. Stay.  
Breeze. To. Survive.  
Latitude. Points. On. North. Pole.  
Climate. Has. Changed.  
Don't. Risk. To. Dive.  
Into. Virtual. Reality.  
Too. Much. Of. Extra.  
Born. To. Produce. A. Melody.  
Not. To. Be. Too. Perplexed.

*Matter*

A man who slept for a hundred years.  
A world that slowly goes insane.  
Some flowers keep the golden ring.  
And gold is riptide of the bells.

The beauty of a moving car.  
Sunset and twenty thousand miles...  
Beware of being penalized,  
As you're the only one that matters.

*Frequent explosions*

Frequent explosions  
On my orbit  
Are none of the  
following things:  
Power, hour,  
My madness, working  
And your direction  
To lay a bit.

Frequent explosions  
On my orbit  
Are quiet,  
Quiet enough.  
You'll never know  
how much is broken,  
But this is the only,  
The only doubt.

Frequent explosions  
On my orbit  
Oh, oh my God!  
Oh, oh my God!  
There's nothing  
And nothing  
To lose and to go for.  
You are the only one who does not want to drown.



*Neglection*

Poetry of your soul. Insane.  
Music of your emotions. Fallen.  
Power of hour.  
My mind is stolen.

Voices of inner walls. Too loud.  
Twenty or thirty forgiven axes.  
Stay by my side.  
Forget how to fly.  
I promise to take a look at your sorrow.

*Another one*

She naked her collarbones.  
You're not impressed.  
She dances like ballerine  
Her hair is a mess

You stay up in front of her  
And watch at her moves  
Why would I love you then?  
This mind comes to rule

She talks - you keep listening  
She plays - you believe  
You wonder if anyone ever  
Would breathe...

She sleeps... and she's beautiful...  
Finish the thought  
You love her

*seashore*

Laying down on the shore  
I watched skies  
And I dreamt  
About you

You were a sip of water in the scorching sun  
And you did bring me water  
And laid down with me  
That was the moment I forgot how to breathe

Laying down on the shore  
Just us two  
You asked my advice about my blue-eyes friend  
That you like

Laying down on the shore  
You will ask  
If I have ever loved  
And I will say no

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seventeen silhouettes  
drowning crisis of lost tomorrow  
sorry i ate by myself  
never beg me to go back

i see you're hiding your eyes  
what's lost can never be found  
maybe we'll grab a lunch sometime  
so sad i never have time

your words just broke my heart  
i hope you never know how it feels  
i was lost and now i found  
that i'm worth of being free