

## **Poems about stuff**

**by Fernando Yordán López**



**META  
POEMS**

**about stuff**

## **poem.py**

```
from baggage import *
i = reader("FERNANDO YORDAN")
poem_Is_Being_Read = True

while(poem_Is_Being_Read):
    for you in readers:
        you.listen()
        for words in i:
            words.iRead()
            words.iMean()
            words.thatMatter()
            for u in words.youHear:
                if u.dontCare:
                    words.meaning = None
                else:
                    words.meaning = u
    poem_Is_Being_Read = False
```

---

```
>> python poem.py
```

```
...
What is a poem
is it a set of lines
must they rhyme
must they mean something
must it mean something to whom?
```

```
Is this a poem? Can everything be a poem?
Can you be a poem? A set of layers of layers
of atoms and atoms
Coded in such a way,
that it's something more
```

```
You are a poem, and everything you do is a poem.
[Finished in 0.1s]
```

## baggage.py

```
class reader:
    def __init__(self, name):
        self.name = name
        self.words = [WORDS()]
    def __iter__(self):
        return iter(self.words)
    def listen(self):
        print "..."
```

  

```
class WORDS:
    def __init__(self):
        self.youHear = [META()]
        self.meaning = True
    def iRead(self):
        print "What is a poem\n" + \
            "is it a set of lines\n" + \
            "must they rhyme\n" + \
            "must they mean something\n" + \
            "must it mean something to whom?\n\n"
    def iMean(self):
        print "Is this a poem? Can everything be a poem? \n" + \
            "Can you be a poem? A set of layers of layers\n" + \
            "of atoms and atoms\n" + \
            "Coded in such a way,\n" + \
            "that it's something more\n\n"
    def thatMatter(self):
        print "You are a poem, and everything you do is a poem."
```

  

```
class META:
    def __init__(self):
        self.dontCare = False
```

  

```
readers = [reader()]
```

## Meta 4 U

What I am looking for  
is another metaphor,  
but not just another.  
Perhaps one more clever  
than those I remember

Is it too much to ask  
That when I finish this flask  
I have something other  
Than bad breath and hangover.  
This is just how I lost her.

And now the flask is empty,  
and although words I got plenty,  
even my name I have forgotten.  
I am not sure what should be spoken  
But I know that rhymes with token.

Okay screw the rhyming scheme.  
Forget what has been said.  
I am competing with the past  
Fighting the present,  
For a future as blurry as my eyesight  
After 3 cuba libres.

I know it's not poetic, but I like you.  
If you wanted a good metaphor,  
You should have bought a poem book.

## **Tongue Twisting**

Ah, my cursed tongue. How does it do what it does when I do not want it to do what it doesn't do except when it does what it shouldn't do, but it doesn't do what I want it to do when it should do what at any other time it wouldn't do. It's such a twisted tongue, a dirty and deceitful tongue.

I see the words that my tongue spews and I am already trying to suck them back before they reach the person in front of me. But the words move faster than my thinking, and I am left sinking in the abyss of solitude that is my chair trying to explain that I did not mean to say what I said. But why did I say it then? And then I'll go into a ramble with my twisted tongue and end up murmuring nonsense, because my tongue can make sounds that sound like words faster than my brain can assemble them together. I'll end up frustrated, curse my cursed tongue and say, "forget it". I'll bite my bloody tongue as I realize that I have just offended someone who tried to understand my gibberish, and I wish I could explain to them that my rebellious tongue has a mind of its own, but my tongue won't let me.

# 1

Soy Fernando  
Y tengo un problema  
Mi maestra me mandó  
A escribir un poema

Y yo aquí rezándole a Dios  
Por solo un poco de inspiración.  
Puedo escribir de la belleza del mundo  
Pero no soy bueno escribiendo ficción

Tampoco quiero un poema triste  
Por eso no escribo del amor.  
¿Será que soy depresivo?  
¿O que quizás no tengo imaginación?

Pienso que para esto no sirvo  
Pero de algo sí estoy seguro  
¡Esto es una terrible asignación!

## **First Poem**

My name is Fernando  
And I have a problem  
My teacher told me  
To write a poem

And here I am praying to God  
For only a little bit of inspiration  
I can write about the beauty of the world  
But I'm not good at writing fiction

I also don't want a sad poem  
Which is why I don't write about love  
Maybe I am just depressive  
Or maybe I just have no imagination

I think that I am not cut out for this  
But of one thing I am certain  
This is a terrible assignment!



**SOME  
POEMS**

**about  
life stuff**

**Dear Missed Opportunity,**

I am writing this as a reply  
to your previous note  
that you left so kindly at my door

Since you are always so keen  
as to visit me when I am not at home  
or to wave at me when I am not looking,

and then proceed to let me know  
about all of the what could have beens  
if only I had been  
present at some arbitrary place at another  
arbitrary time of your choosing

I have taken upon myself the task  
of letting You know  
that

I have not missed you by accident  
nor has it ever been my intent  
instead I have missed you  
because you decide only to show your face  
when I am too busy chasing after  
opportunities not meant to be missed.

Opportunities that are not put by  
arbitrary chance  
but by the same insistence you dwell  
on missed chances.

With this I bid you farewell,

Missing you,  
**Fernando Yordan**

## Giants

I wake up in a new world  
I scream and cry  
as giants pass me around  
The giants speak  
a language I cannot speak  
as they decide my name.

I wake up in a new bed  
I toss and turn  
as vertical bars surround me  
I know I cannot escape  
from this roofless cage  
even if I could climb  
I can barely walk  
and two giants walk around  
whenever I make a sound  
Even if I could  
Where would I go without  
knowing their tongue?

So I learn their tongue  
And once out of the cage  
my two captors show me  
the rest of their world  
There are giants everywhere  
although some not as giant  
and a few of my own size.

The giants, are not as giant  
They teach us non giants  
their giant ways  
Time grows  
I grow  
the giants shrink  
until there are no more.

I understand this world now  
and the giants are gone  
but as I look around I see  
dwarves, new to this world  
Someday, they will see us gone too.

### **De paradojas**

No es que necesite la victoria  
es que no acepto la derrota.  
tenía esperanzas de alegría  
pero la historia parecía otra.

Y es que...  
me ahogaba en un vacío,  
el silencio me destrozaba  
y parecía que...  
La oscuridad era lo único que me alumbraba.

Probablemente piensas: ¡qué tragedia!  
que triste historia,  
que ejemplo de paradojas,  
¡qué derrota!

Pero yo no la acepté;  
de un vacío salieron ciudades,  
del silencio salieron melodías  
y de las oscuridades profundas salió  
la estrella  
Fernando Yordán

### **Of Paradoxes**

It's not that I need victory  
It's that I do not accept defeat  
I had hope for happiness  
But history did not agree

And it's that...  
I was drowning in nothing,  
The silence disrupted me  
And it appeared that...  
Darkness was the only thing that kept me lit.

You probably think: what a tragedy!  
What a sad story,  
What an example of paradoxes  
What a defeat!

But I did not accept it.  
From nothing the cities rose  
From the silence the melodies rose  
And from the deep darknesses rose  
the star  
Fernando Yordán

**LOVE  
POEMS**

**or not**

**maybe  
about a  
girl**

**maybe  
not**



You walk your way  
While I seat away  
I see you pass by  
and from afar I  
wonder if you'll stay



Does your world have space for two?



So will you stop by?

Not tonight, but  
will you be back?



Your world or mine by Fernando Yordan  
Original: nighttime stories by xkcd/Randall Munroe

## Adios/Goodbye

**Ya no quiero verte**

Crying all the time

I don't want to see you

**Por que siempre me hiere**

Not knowing what to do

Because it always hurts me

**Cuando me hablas**

Hoping it will all be alright

When you speak to me

**Prefiero que pares**

Because it shouldn't be this way

I prefer you stop

**No se quien te dio la idea de que**

Life sucks

Idk who gave you the idea that

**Mereces algo mejor**

Everyone knows this

You deserve something better

**Por que enverdad lo que mereces es**

Instead of

Because what you really deserve is

**Tristeza,**

Happiness

Sadness

**Entendiste ya?**

While I am here

Do you understand yet?

**Puedo hacerte feliz**

Sadness will always be around

I could make you happy

**Pero no quiero**

Sadness bringing us down

But I don't want to

**No te quiero**

Have to say

I don't want you (to)

ADIOS & GOODBYE

## **Modern Love**

When your name pops up  
In my iphone screen  
I swipe right instantly  
Anticipation with a grin

Did you replay my snap?  
Or did you snap back?

Did you get back to me?  
So I can get back to you

Did you like my status?  
Like I like your likes  
And like I like you

When I am online  
I stare at my screen  
The dot next to your name Is still not green!

At the risk of appearing clingy  
I'll tell you what I mean  
My biggest fear is you  
Let this message stay as seen.



## **Frase Digna**

Hoy te vi pasar  
frente a mi  
Pensé hablarte pero  
no supe qué decir

No quiero que de mi boca salga  
lo que nunca debió  
Yo solo quiero que mi boca  
se una a tus labios hoy

Y es que  
no quiero buscar nada más  
que aquella frase que te detenga en tus huellas  
Y te deje sin aliento

Solamente quiero buscar  
las fuerzas para decir lo que siento  
pero nunca salen  
Aquellos versos  
que solo a mi espejo le recito

Pues solamente él puede saber lo que siento  
Sé que hay cosas que se las lleva el viento  
y del resto se sabe  
que todo se ha dicho ya

No busco una frase original o ingenua  
Solamente una digna de ser mencionada  
Una que no canse,  
una que sea verdad  
una que no diga nada menos  
que por ti me muero

## **Mujer que nunca soñé**

Nunca la imaginé posible.  
Aquellas que sólo viven en fantasías  
se desaniman cada día que ven que la veo pasar  
y es que ella es tan bella  
que no se puede imaginar

No sé como dirigirle la palabra  
si esto no es una fantasía  
y nada sigue el plan  
Solamente si pudiese enamorarla  
todos mis sueños se cumplirían

Mujer que nunca soñé  
me has devuelto la fe  
Solamente Dios puede crear tan magnífica belleza  
y solamente puedo pensar en tenerte en mis brazos

Mujer que nunca soñé  
me has devuelto la fe  
Déjame saber que no estás  
nada más que en mi cabeza  
nada más que en mi cabeza  
Déjame un recuerdo  
como un beso o un abrazo

Dime que la viste andando  
Es que pienso en ella todos los días  
Mis sueños han perdido su esplendor  
y es que no puedo pensar  
en mujer más bella que aquella

Y no sé cómo poderle hablar  
Si esto no es una fantasía,  
no sé cómo irá

Si unos versos pudiesen enamorarla  
cogería mi guitarra y le cantaré  
Le dedicaría esta canción...

## **Puede ser que sea muy optimista**

Puede ser que sea muy optimista  
cuando digo que nuestra relación va bien  
aunque digas que ya basta  
y hables de que no me quieres ver

Sé que piensas mucho en mí  
aunque sea con malas intenciones.  
Yo también pienso mucho en ti  
y aún no pierdo mis ilusiones

No buscas mi mal  
sólo me empujas lejos de ti  
Pero yo aprecio ese instante  
en que aunque sea para empujarme  
te acercas a mí

Dices que no hablarás más conmigo  
no tardas en decírmelo.  
Y no cumplirás tu palabra  
cuando me lo repitas de nuevo mañana

Tus razones para odiarme no entiendo  
creo que cuando decías que no me amabas mentías  
Pero quizás esté siendo  
demasiado optimista.