

By Fabien Le Mentec





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...... Made Of Ink

Here, what's not white Is filled with black. No striking light No fading dark.

There is no joy
In what I think.
'Cause I'm a boy
All made of ink.

FLM, 17 December 2014

..... Inertia

There is no shame in getting lost
What is foolish, is staying frost.
Waiting for things, 'till it's too late,
So find your path, fulfill your fate.

FLM, 1 January 2015

.....La mer

I'horizon, la mer s'étend,
Grise et verdâtre, battue au vent.
Seul sur le sable, la mer m'appelle,
Et je me sens comme infidèle.
T'aurais je raté, ma destinée?
Ouvert à toi, mon coeur blessé.

FLM, 26 September 2016