



Night Notes
*Pablo Rulfo**

Night falls

Stone

In the deep

The solar woman walks away

Whispering her steps

Lets her body float

Wind

Foliage

Waves

In the sea of night

Colors fade away

Flee

Disappear

The dark window

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The silver mirror

Draws our face

Wanting to touch it

I extend my hand

My fingers float

Escaping fish

Of the night

The stars

Seeds of promises

The night lives

Reconstructs

Deconstructs

Memories



Subtle songs

Tear the night with their beaks

Weaving

The voices of little gods expand

Beckoning the light

And its illusions