

# SHORT POEMS

JAIR SAYD FERREIRA



Apresentado por

*Meu Lado Poético* 

## Dedicatória

*This e-book is dedicated to all the people who love to read and write poetry. Young or old, black or white, catholic or not. I believe the content of this e-book may delight the majority of the readers because they are short and full of meaning, emotion and personal experiences.*

## Agradecimentos

I thank God who created me and Jesus Christ for his example of life and wisdom.

## Sobre o autor

Student, teacher, frustrated painter, father, friend and now, poet. My life began in 1970 in Dourados, Mato Grosso do Sul. At the age of 12, I moved up to Cuiabá and had a new start. I began writing poetry in 1997 when I wrote my first poem, a poem in Portuguese dedicated to a girlfriend. Since then, I have not stopped playing with words. I find it easy to write poems because I learned a lot about poetry at university and because the ideas come to me in waves full of sense and sensibility. These poems are gifts that I want to give to you. Read them, recite the ones you may like, show them to other people and keep them for good, like a souvenir brought to you by a friend from the deepness of his childish old mind. Feel free and comfortable to send me comments about this e-book at any time that I will be proud and glad to answer you promptly.

## resumo

FLAGRANTE

WHY I CRY

FARMER

LIFE

## FLAGRANTE

No alto do meu caminho;  
No calor e com amor;  
Bem suave e de mansinho;  
Vi Ela, Amarela Flor;  
Beijando um passarinho.

## WHY I CRY

Because some people lie,  
Because some things die,  
Because I have an eye,  
Because I am a guy  
Who cannot deny  
That sometimes may cry.

## FARMER

Somebody who needs  
Seven years of food seeds  
And lots of good deeds.



## LIFE

I'll tell you what life is:

It's a grain of sand  
In the palm of hand.

It's a drop of rain  
On the door of a train.

It's a leaf from a tree  
In between you and me.

It's a boat on a lake  
A candle on a cake.

It's a flag on a mountain  
And water from a fountain.

It's fish in clear brook  
And a well read book.

It's to have some money  
To treat you, my honey!

*Jair Sáyd*