

FRAGMENT DE “LOVER GIRL” DE RAEGAN FORDEMWALT

you're still here

there are still pieces of you
in my bedroom, in my ceilings, outside.
you're in the sky. you're in the moon.
you're in the places we walked
and in places we never walked.
all the things i meant to show you, i planned to
when i didn't know we would end.

open book

i'm a poet. i can't help it.
i talk when i'm happy and
i write when i'm sad.
i share everything with the world, and i like to.
you can read me,
read my heartbreak and foolishness so easily.

but every look of disgust
and every face i receive
don't hurt. i never let it hurt
because they're probably just as sensitive as
me.
i'm just not afraid to say it.

encara ets aquí (CAT)

encara hi ha trossets de tu
al meu llit, als meus sostres, a fora.
ets al cel. ets a la lluna.
ets als llocs per on vam caminar
i als llocs per on mai vam caminar.
totes les coses que volia mostrar-te, ho volia fer
quan no sabia que acabariem.

llibre obert (CAT)

soc una poetessa. no ho puc evitar.
parlo quan estic contenta i
escric quan estic trista.
ho comparteixo tot amb el món, i m'agrada.
em pots llegir a mi,
llegir el meu desamor i ximpleria fàcilment.

però cada mirada de fàstic
i cada mala cara que rebo
no fan mal. no deixo mai que faci mal,
perquè ells són probablement tan sensibles
com jo.
senzillament, a mi no em fa por dir-ho.