

Here is the secret of two

JANNA NIEMI

Here is the secret of two:

Face to face –
their eyes meet,
towards each other –
light touch of forefingers,
he creates her,
she creates him.

Here is secret of two:

Woman is the earth
and man is the stone on the
earth,
they are two circles
in the eternal eight.
Touch-point moves, splits up
and stone falls in the
darkness of the earth
lighting the darkness
with the transparent light of
the spring rain.
The house ploughs the
ground,
grows like a tree in white
flowers.
Flowers grow transforming
into the birds,
birds fly to the open sky.

Here is the secret of two:

She is alone –
just a smile and inside her
there are two worlds:
a flute and a fire.
She is full bowl of Graal,
bears her own fruit.
The spirit of the death
and the spirit of the will
combined in her –
her smile is the door and the
road to the Aid.
She is the perfection of the
illusion,
the world which even ancient
heroes couldn't reach,
where try to fall the river of
love at the last minute.
She is that wheel,
where is devastating a seed
to be reborn with new force.
She is a moment, a larva
and... a word,
which is filled by eternity.
Until the death just a flash,
an exclamation:
she stopped on the bound -
only just will rush the
butterfly of a smile
from her lips.

Here is the secret of two:

"I love..." – it is so strange
to pronounce this word
today.
It surely has been blown out,
died long time ago.
"I love, love you, I love," –
I repeat the soft tone of
sounds
like singing a lullaby to a
baby,
who is sleeping, doesn't hear
anything,
just smiles for its own
dreams,
he sees the dream:

I bend over his cradle
and stroke his frizzy hair,
kiss with my warm lips
his cool forehead.

"I love," – I feel,
how gradually I start to
recover
in my extinguished heart,
how melts the world after
long suffering,
how arises the new spring
of life.

Suggested readings

Mika Waltari, *Sinuhe Egyptian*
G.I. Gurdjieff, *Beelzebub's Tales to His
Grandson*



Jaana Niemi (1974) was born in Russian Karelia. In the beginning of perestroika, she migrated to Finland, where she currently lives and is studying for her Masters degree in Theology at the University of Joensuu. She is a graduate in philosophy and pedagogy. For many years she worked as a teacher of Finnish language and culture for foreigners. She has published two anthologies in Russian: *Destiny is not gone with the wind* and *Fifth way*. In Finnish, she has published an anthology entitled *Bending over the sea*, a thought-icon collection *The bound and the eternity of the Way*, and an epic tale *Child of the border*. She also has some publications in literature journal *Caretia*, *Inyje berega*. Word is what she feels to live.