

Antonis Petras

ROAD TRIP

Poems, Sarcasm
and other obnoxious
Aphorisms



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Note: All drawings by the author.

DEDICATION

Dedicated to the Open-Minded people of the world, who breathe the essence of life and direct themselves to what is best for all by providing practical solutions.

Dedicated to all the Romantic-Enthusiasts of the heart, who live passionately every day, who embrace the flow of cosmos and create beauty with every thought, word, and deed.

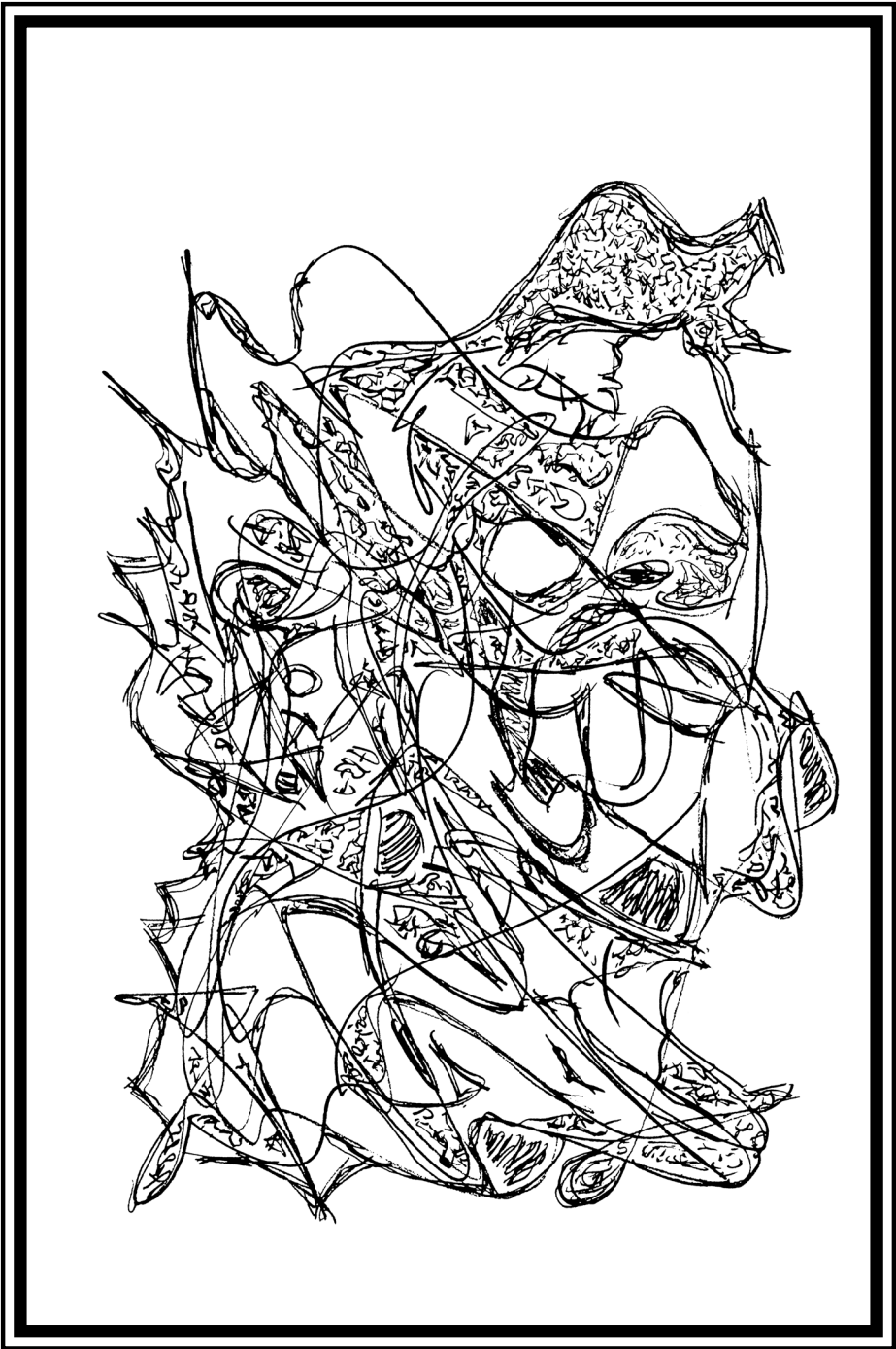
Dedicated to Innocence.

PROLOGUE

This book is a collection of poems, short texts and quotes about love and life. From romance to reality, and lyricism to sarcasm. The reader can explore alternative realms of words, and perhaps trace new dimensions of the world.

This book has nothing to do with dogmas, with the “absolute” truth, with ideas that can “save” humanity or a person - although it unveils some ethics and moral issues. This book, hopefully, will be used as a “source” of inspiration, as another perspective of things, and nothing more. The reader has the freedom of will to decide what is useful, in this book, and what is not.

Take a road trip. You may discover yourself.



Poems



TAKE A ROAD TRIP WITH ME

We'll build a secret tunnel to Alaska
With our small delicate suburban hands
And drive to the white mountains
Wearing nothing but a Led Zeppelin T-shirt

We'll swim in a cold lake and laugh or cry
Our hearts out - it doesn't really matter
Then we'll borrow a worn-out kayak
From an Indian Unangan shaman
And paddle down to Qaxaca in Mexico

Extremely tired and bored to death
We'll drink anything with alcohol
And steal their yellow sombreros
And eat all their tasty corn tortillas
While David Bowie or The Kinks
Sing for us an unknown tune
On our vintage Sony-Walkman
That my little-niece gave me yesterday

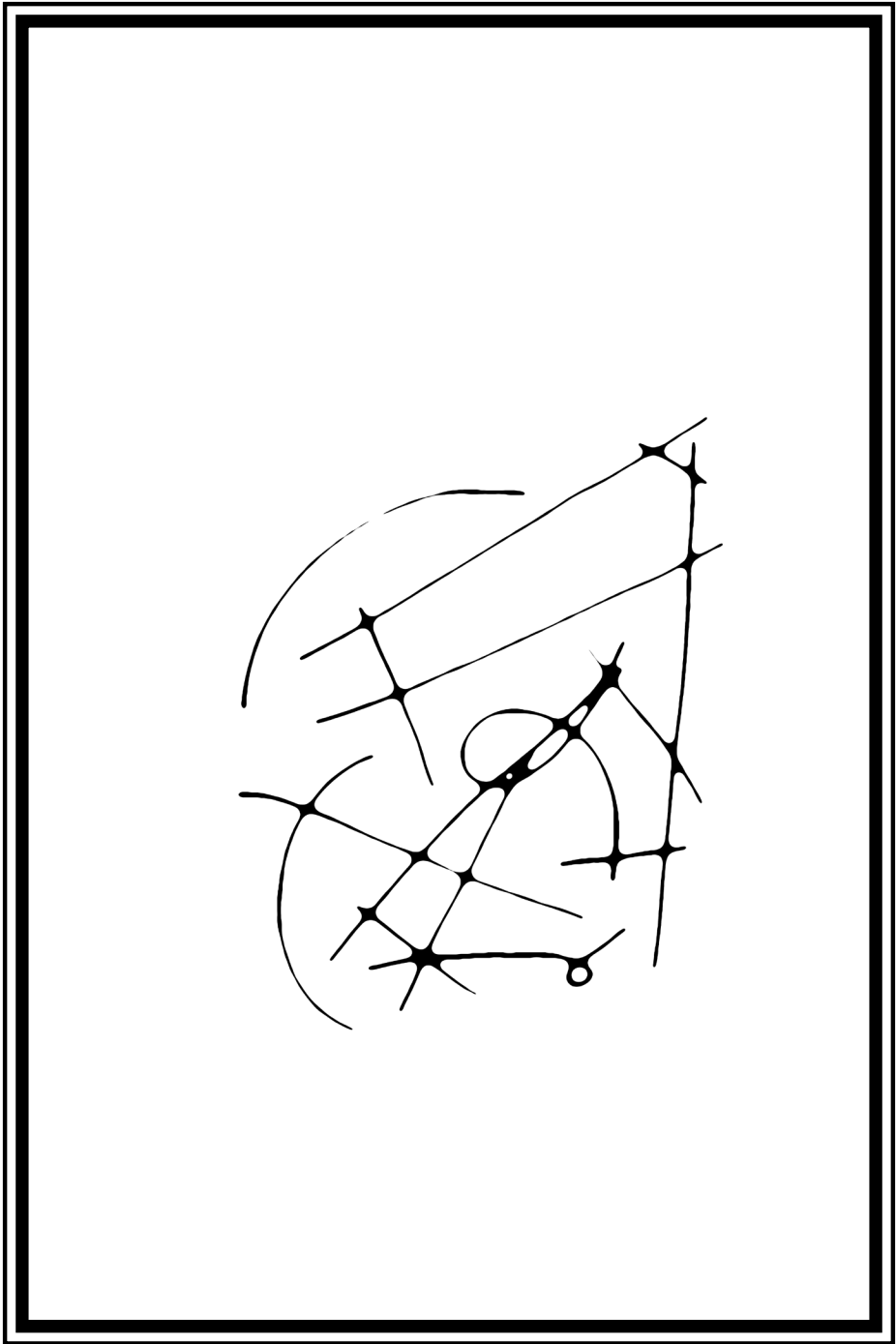
Late at night, we'll sleep naked on the grass
Dreaming a picture of a melting exotic tree
The owls will keep us warm and cozy
Despite the thick blackness of the forest



In the morning with our cold lips
We'll blow a ridiculous soft balloon
And fly-high across the universe
To meet our crazy freaky friends
In the forgotten celestial depth
Of the Orion Nebula cluster

There is a Huge party going on

Haven't you seen the flickering lights
Up in the nightly bohemian skies?



I KNOW

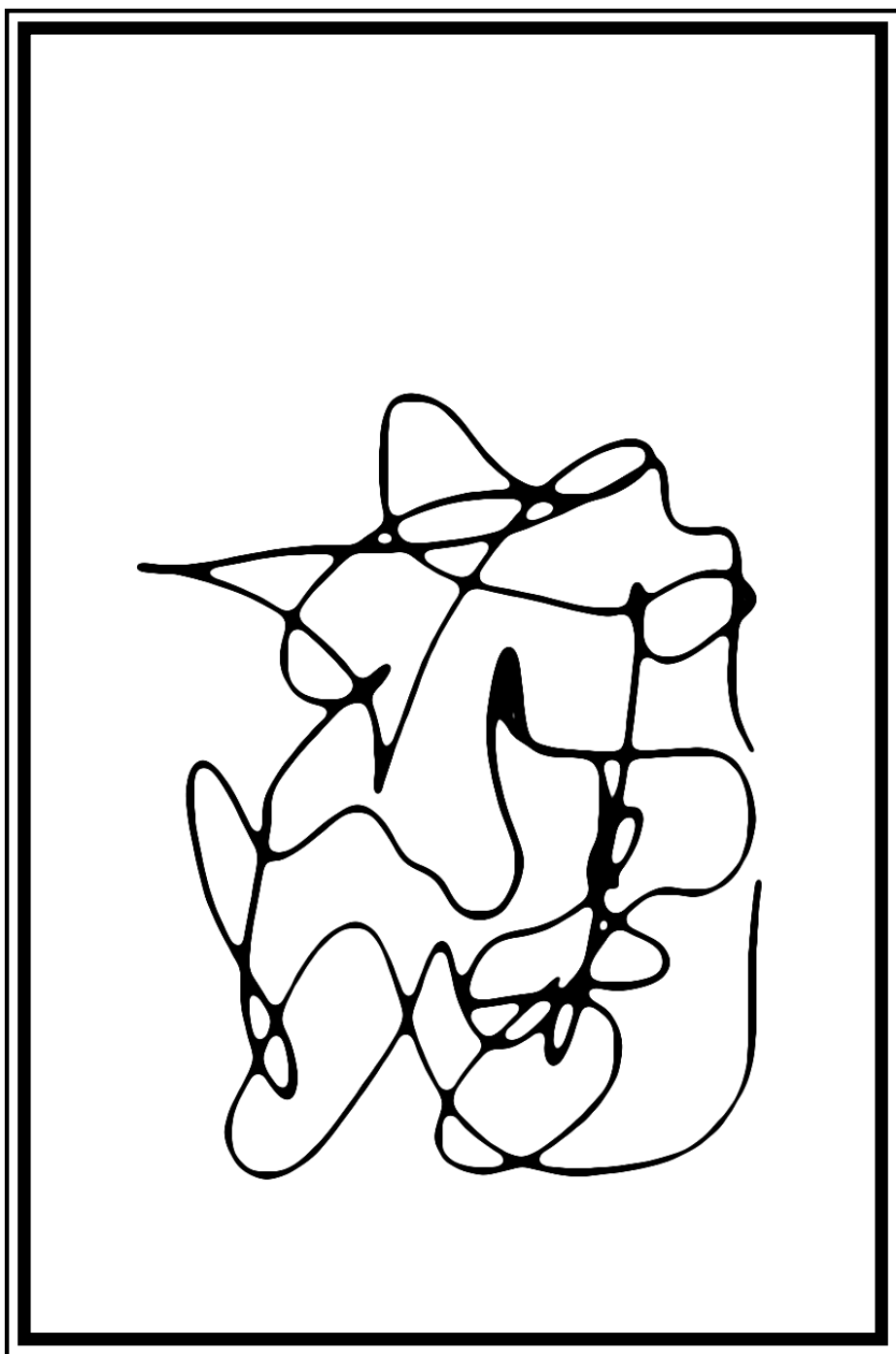
I know that you love me
And I love you too
Like dolphins we dive
In the ocean of two

I know that you need me
And I need you too
Like flowers we fly
In the sky of blue

I know that you want me
And I want you too
Like dreamers we walk
In the shadow of new

I know that you know me
And I know you too
Like lovers we talk
In the silence of few

And I
Wrote this
To make it clear
Only true love
Has no fear



ETERNAL

It's not the desire
It's not the passion

So, what is the reason
Of the seasons
Of the rainfalls
Of the madness
Of the whispers

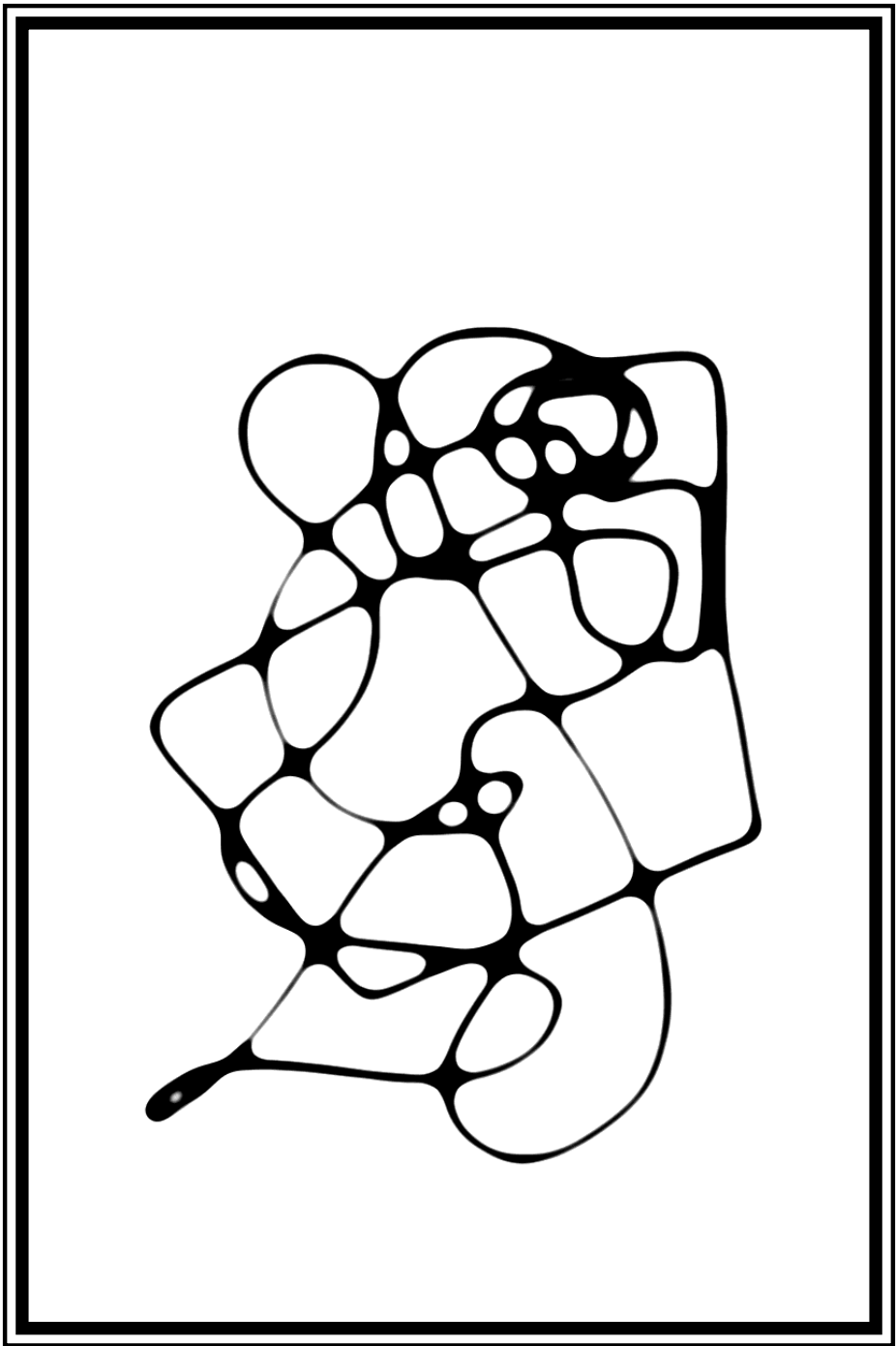
It's the magic

Yes, that mystic augmented
Choral touch of your lips
Inside my heart

Yes, that is the flower
That grows within me
With every dance

Yes, that is you
The reason for the reasons
The passion of the passions
The magic of the magical mystery mountains

How can I explain
A drop of water inside the ocean?

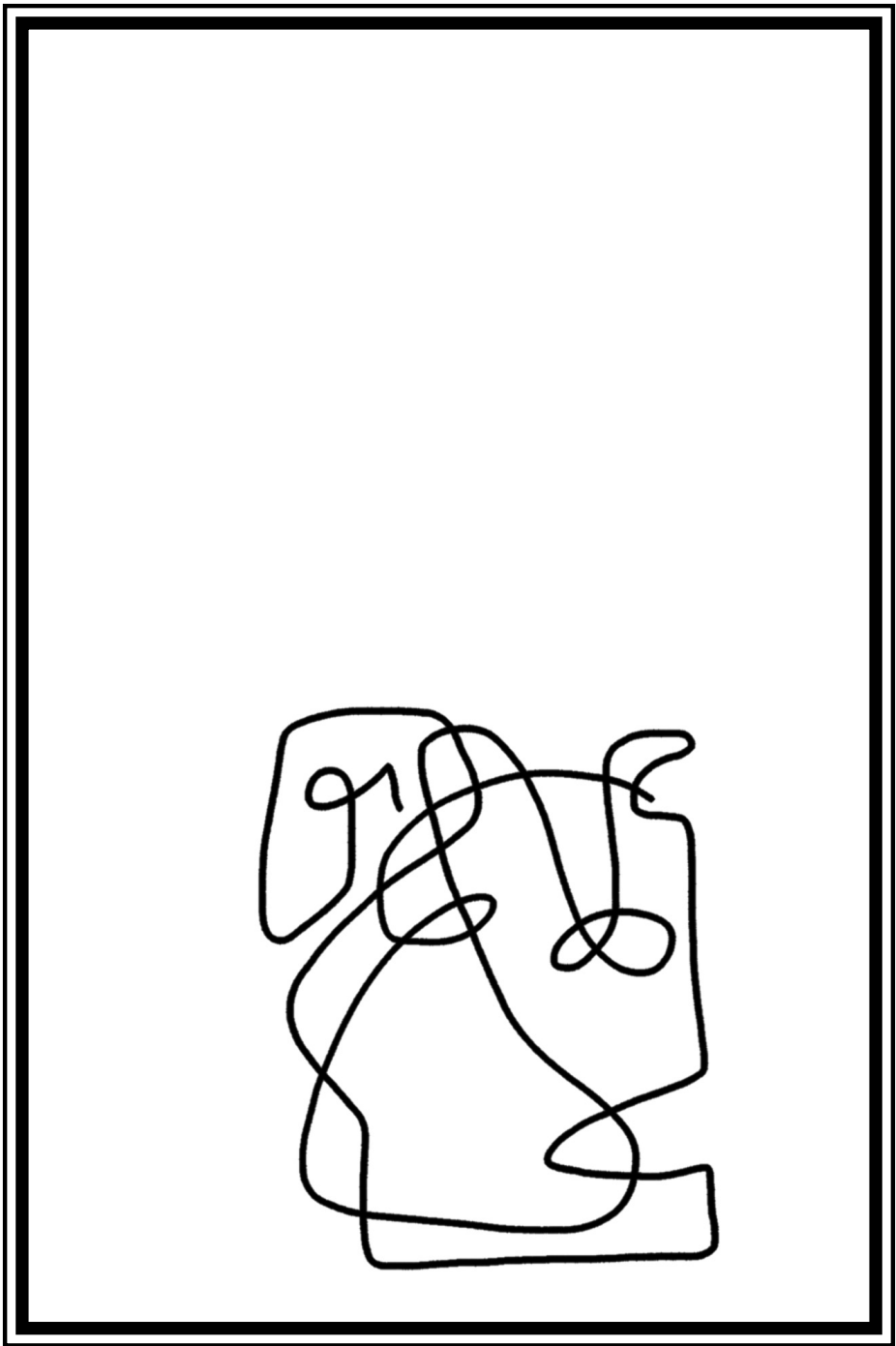


It's simple
One move
One touch
From you

Can you foresee now
The seasons, the rainfalls, the madness?
Can you breathe the essence clean?

It's simple
One word
To rule them all
Love

As they say: a love that is greater than love
The love eternal

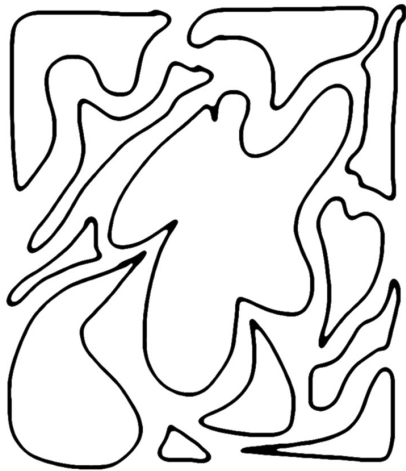


I FEEL THE RAIN

I feel the rain
In Gibraltar near Spain
And I
Count the stars for you
One plus one
Equals two

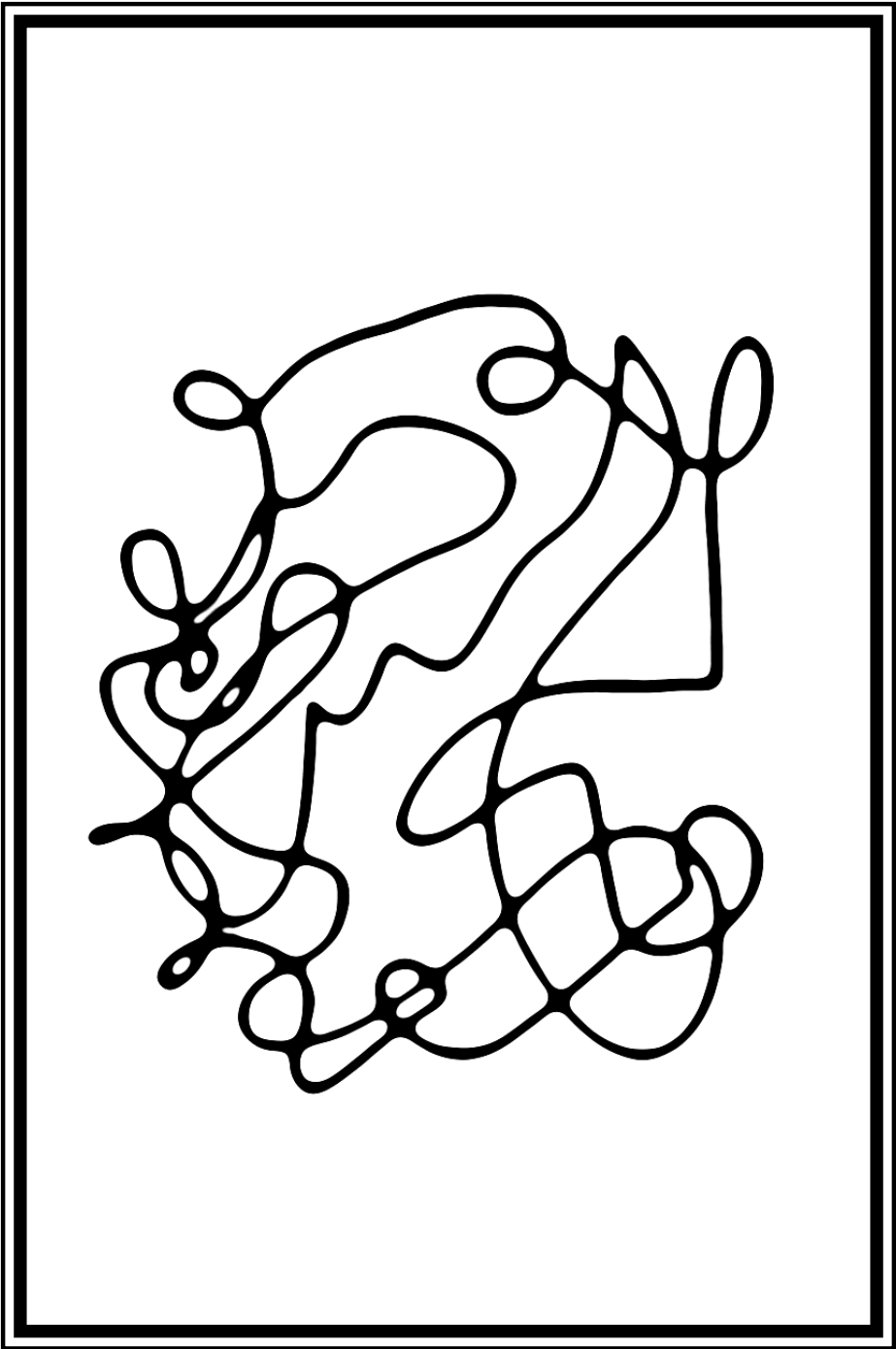
The storm is cold
On the River of Gold
And I
Count the trees for you
One plus one
Equals two

I swim the blue
In the Ocean of True
And I
Count the stones for you
One plus one
Equals two



No matter where
Or who we are
No matter when
Or why we are

My love is certain
My love is you
While
One plus one
Equals two



THE WAVES

Some things
Never change

Like the way the rivers flow
Like the source of your smile
Like the touch of the wind on a white feather
Like the sound of the shadows
Like the numbers that count your fingers
Like my veins that burn to explode

Oh, you
Forthcoming bride
Silence the weathers
So deeply
So gentle
So far away

The waves
Belong to you



DESERT ROSE

Desert rose
The red fabric soothes the air
You caress my madness beyond limits

How can I resist
The waters that flow your soul whirl?

I am within the solitude
Of a whisper
May the sun shine as she
Be as one with the sea in me

Desert rose
The wonder of the beauty untouched
Silk oceans of laughter
Her lips
Her colors
Her loneliness
Her tears of melancholy



TOGETHER

To get her love
You should fly
Like a dove

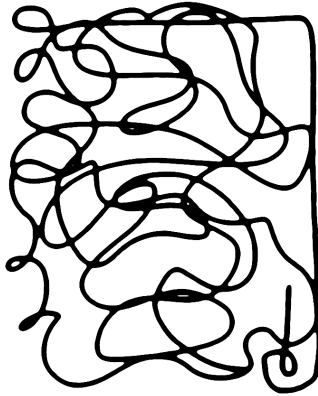
To get her trust
You should forgive
Her dearest lust

To get her sorrow
You should always
Be there
After tomorrow

To get her hand
You should build
A wooden castle
In the wonderland

To get her rose
To get her dance
Sing, sign my star
From the abyss
Of your heart

To get her kiss
To get her touch
Laugh, laugh my moon
From the rainbows
Of your sun



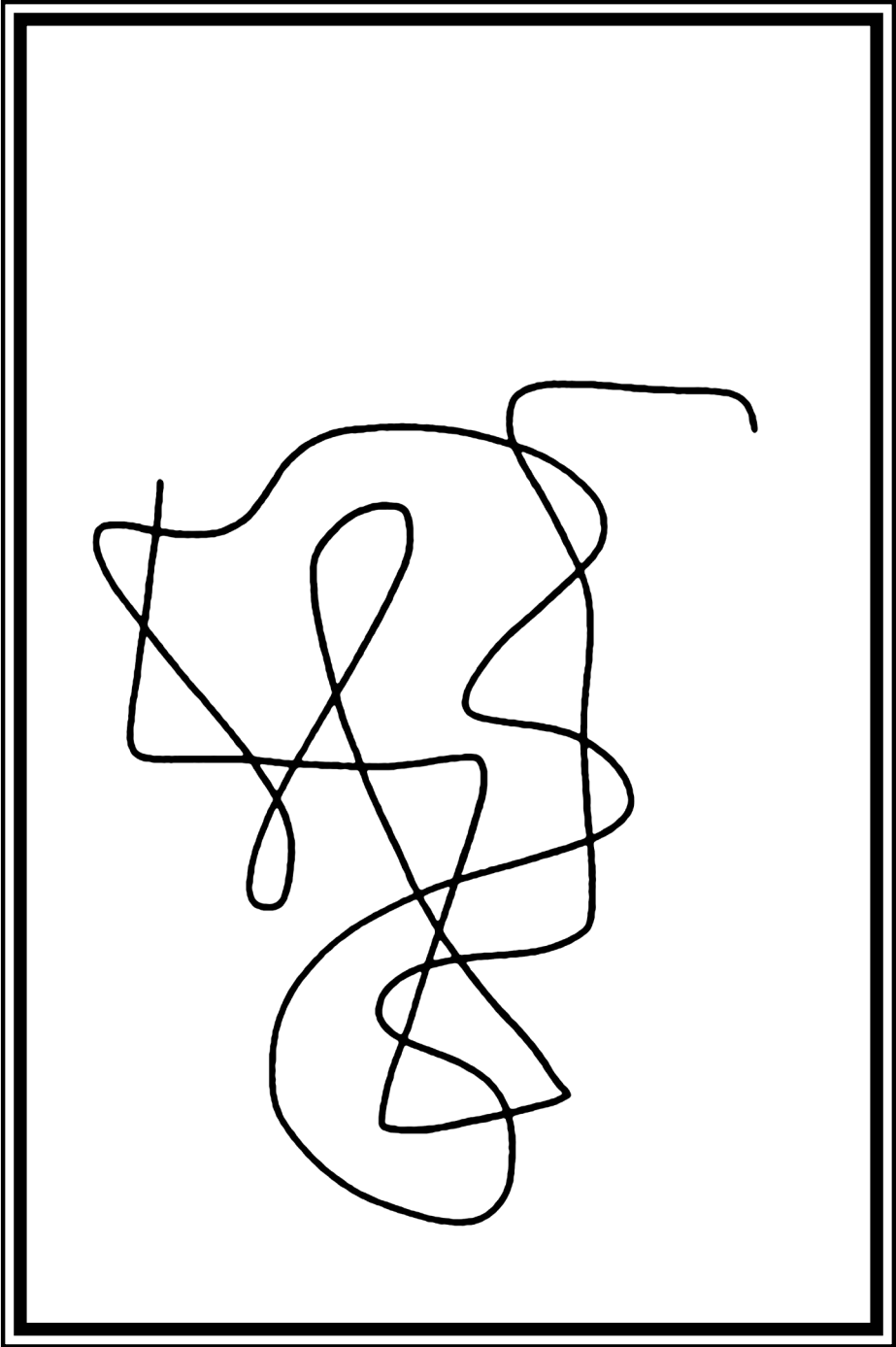
THE COLOR

Red the color is
Of your moon, of the heart
Of her passion, of your distant part

Red the color is
Of your sun, of the hips
Of her garden, of your innocent lips

Red the color
Blue the sorrow
Green the earth
Earth the green

And the falling leaves
And the breathing trees
Your seas inscribe my seas



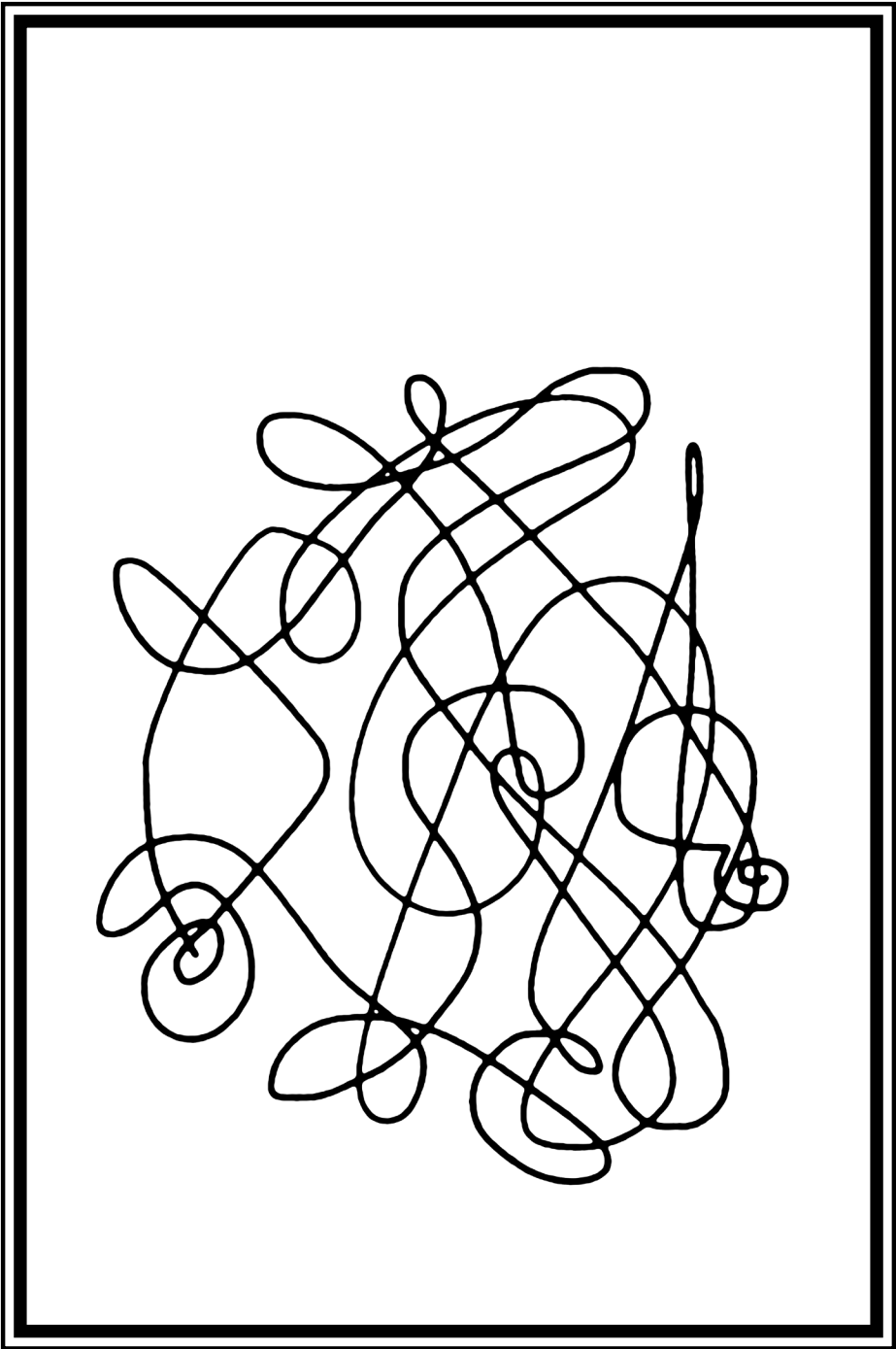
DROWN

Oh, beloved!

Shut the eye of your mind and see
The real presence of my innocent sea
Only for you is here now to be lived

Oh, beloved!

Drown me forever
Into your seed

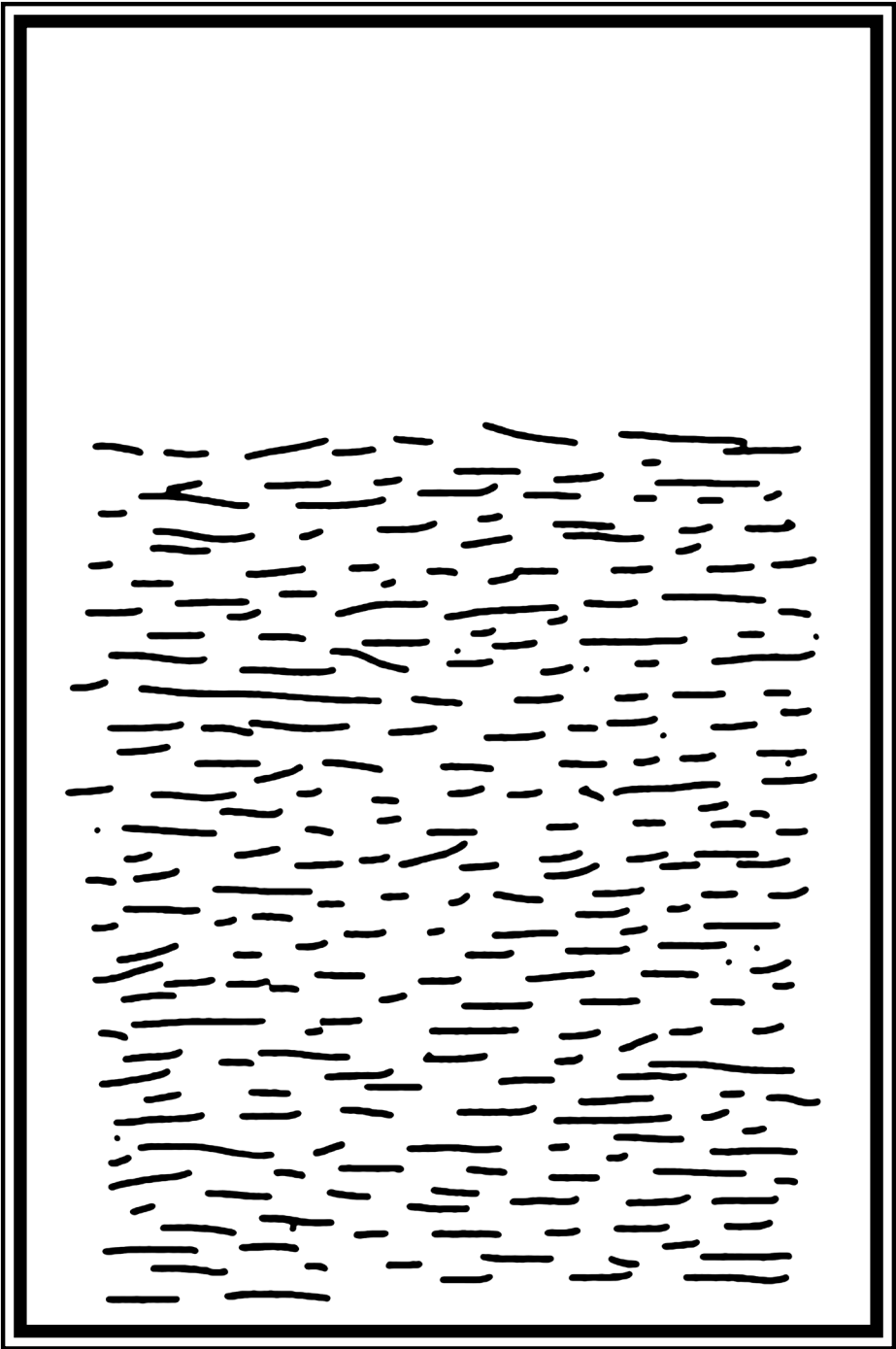


ONLY

I don't believe in fake smiles
And a hopeless tear
I don't believe in fake emotions
And an empty fear
I don't believe in fake words
And a wasted year

I don't believe in lust that doesn't last
I don't believe in love that doesn't trust

I only believe in you!



TAKE IT

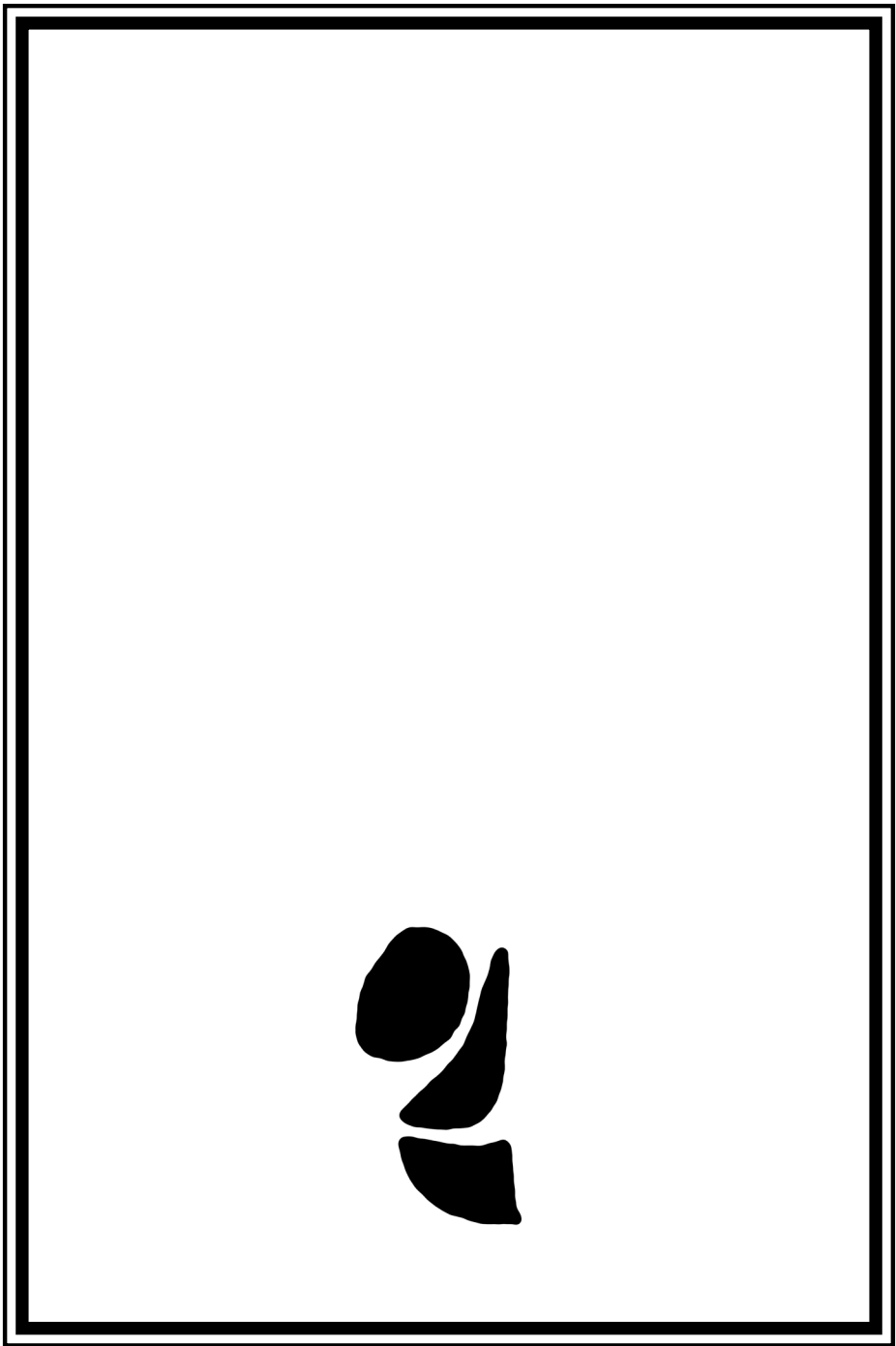
What do you want, my darling?
Do you want me? You have me!

You can have anything you want
Take the sun, take the moon

Even this Earth belongs to you
Everything is made for you

You are everything
And everything is you

Take it all!



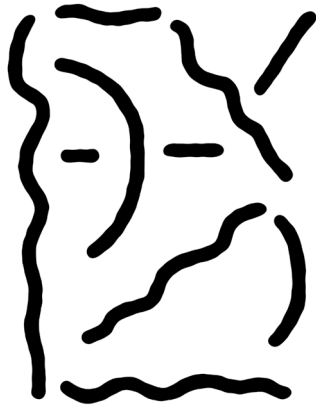
WITH A KISS

Do not show him how crazy you are
Just let him suffer in complete agony
Or, maybe, it's time to be extremely selfish
Maybe, it's time to write your own destiny

Next time be out of control
Offer him your bitter-sweet pinch
Then bite his lips until they bleed
Cut his eyes with a sharp blade
Take his heart out and eat it
Burn his soul with your hands
Let your madness devour him

Drown him violently
For eons into your sea
Only in your untamed red ocean
He can breathe!

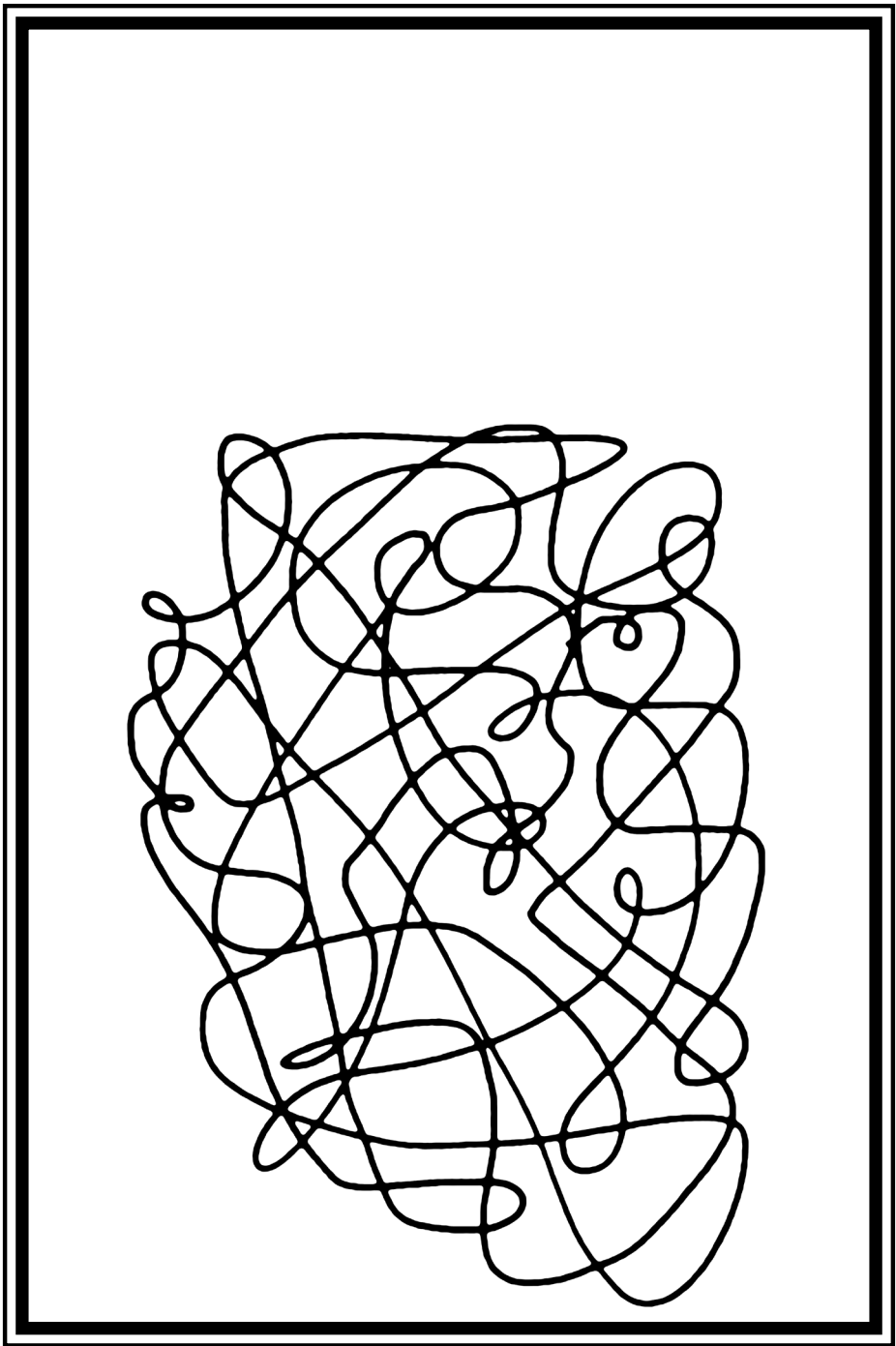
Give him pain
Make him suffer
Kill him
Kill him with a kiss



ONE

Someday you will
Understand me, my dear
There is something
Constant and crystal clear

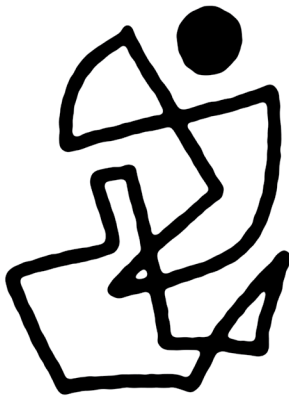
The winter will pass
And the waves will run
The tears will dry
And we will be one



GREATER

I want to build a home full of kindness
I want to create a garden full of innocence
I want to live a life full of passion
I want to die a death full of honor

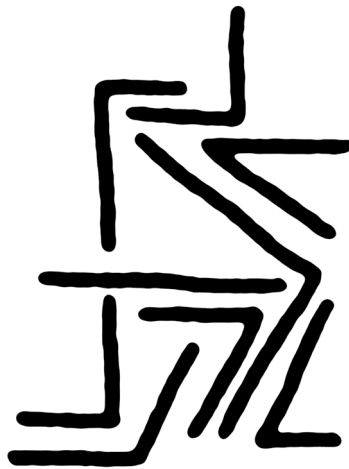
And all I need is a love
That is greater than love, you



DELIGHT

I want to meet a girl
Who knows all the flowers by their name
She will be the Earth
My breath inside

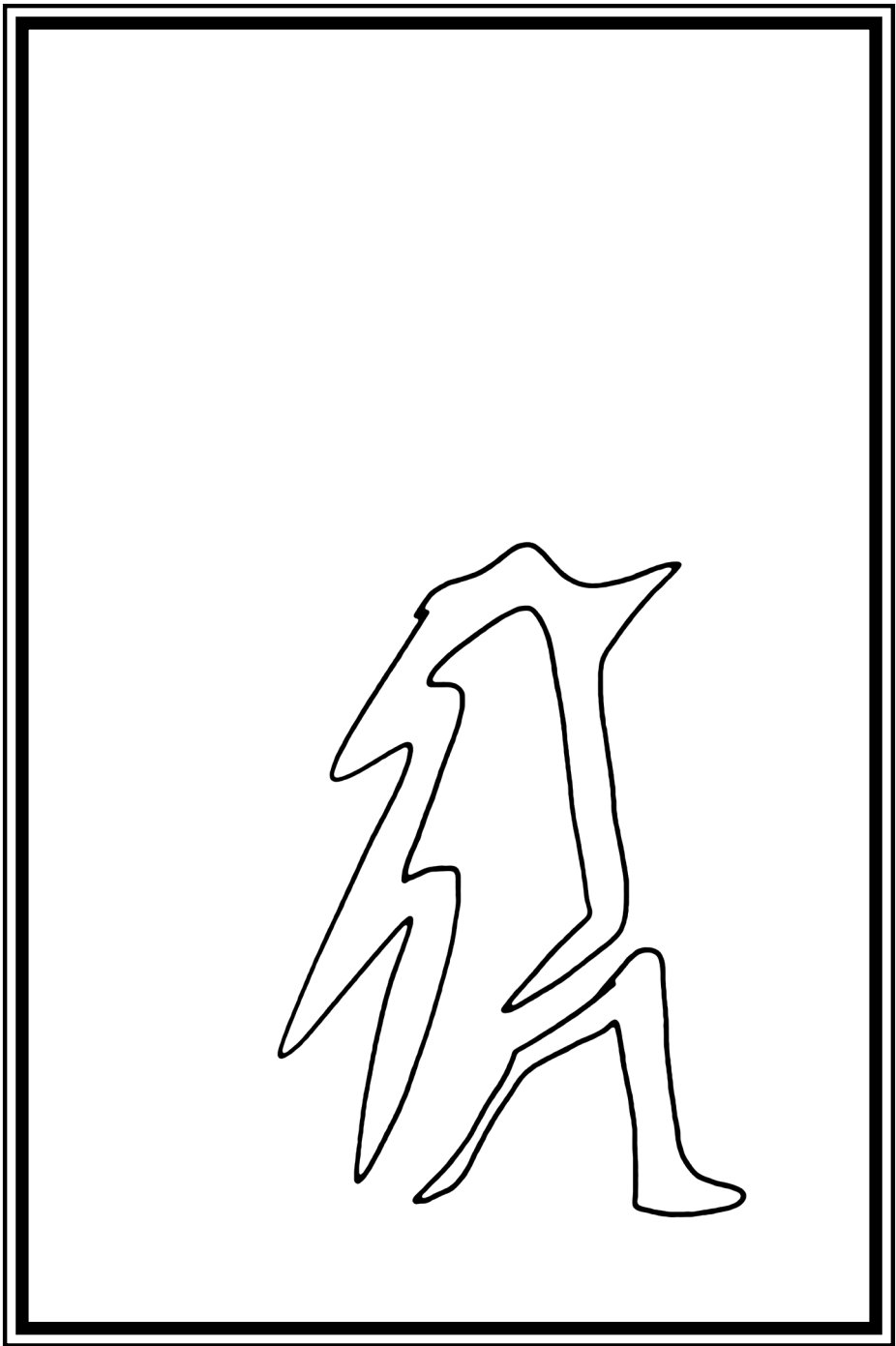
I want to meet a woman
Who wears silk underwear with playful delight
She will be the Moon
My light all night



CHOICE

Close your eyes
See the darkness
This moment is you
And everything is new

Hear the silence
Feel her voice
She moves in circles
She is her choice



OH, SILENCE!

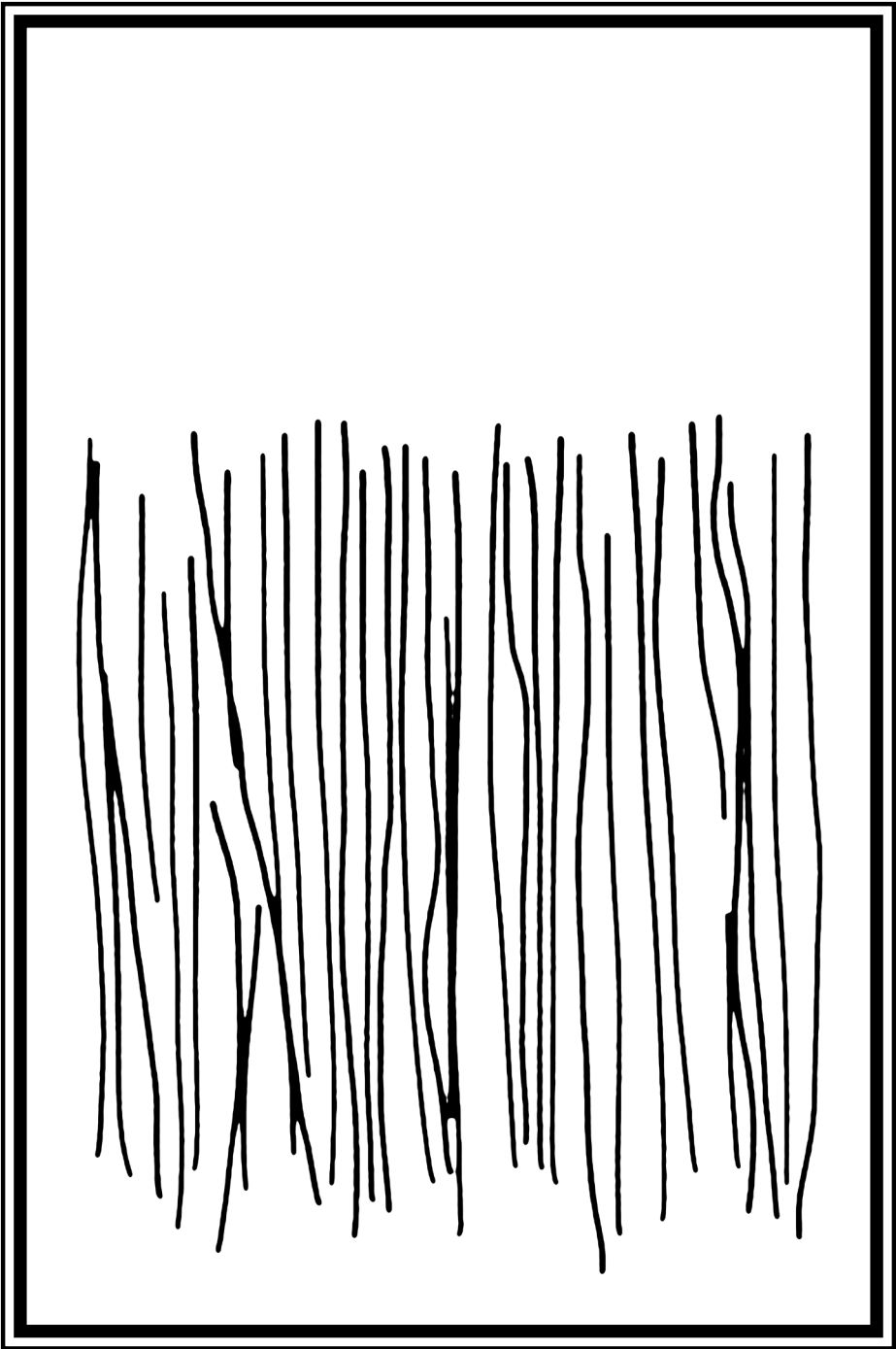
Oh, Silence! I was lost
In Secret Words and Lonely Smiles
I was lost in the valley; In the shadow
Of the rose. In the blooming cries

Oh, Silence! I was lost
In Separate Ways and Morning Lies
I was lost in the kiss; In the flesh
Of the storm. In the autumn skies

I was lost
Lost inside an empty river
Inside a heartless sea
I was lost
Lost inside a naked eye
Inside a liquid dream

Oh, Silence! I was lost
But now I'm born again
From within

Oh, Silence!
Will you dance
Tonight
With me?



SORROW

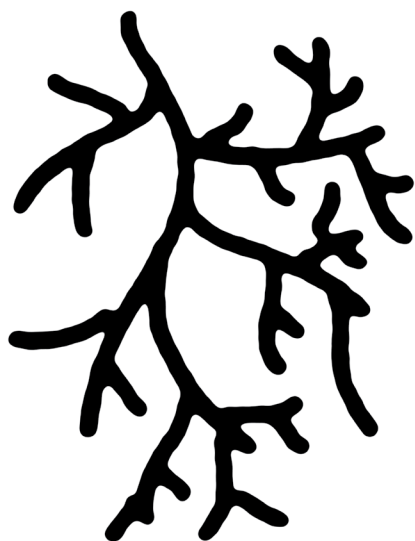
Confusion of the eyes
Conclusion of the lips
Do I wonder
About her kiss

Hands and whispers
Bread and solitude
My strings are broken
The children are sick

Death beyond the wonders
An abyss still and old
Half naked faces
To rebirth from us all

Now is the movement
The spotless windmill
A voice deeper than suffer
A voice stranger than candles

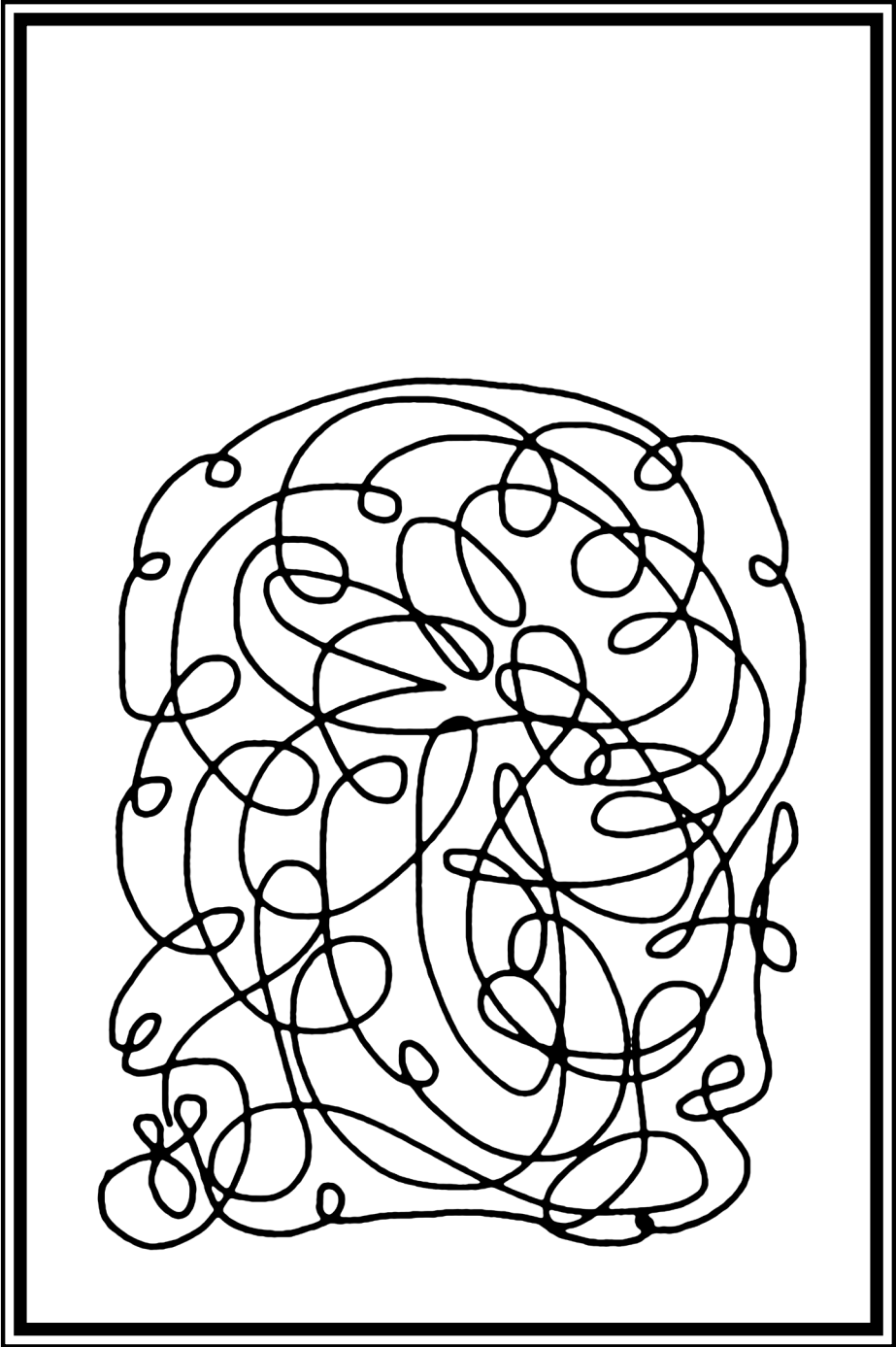
All the words unspoken
All the lights untold
All the rainbows uncolored
All the flowers unborn



See the perimeter of the mountains
There is the question unseen
For a night without
For a day within
We touch the fragrance
Of the mythical sin

Run and fly the cosmos
Taste the desert ground
The salt shall be eternal
The love would die uncrowned

Lies the water of anger
In memories from tomorrow
Don't blame the sun
Don't feed your sorrow



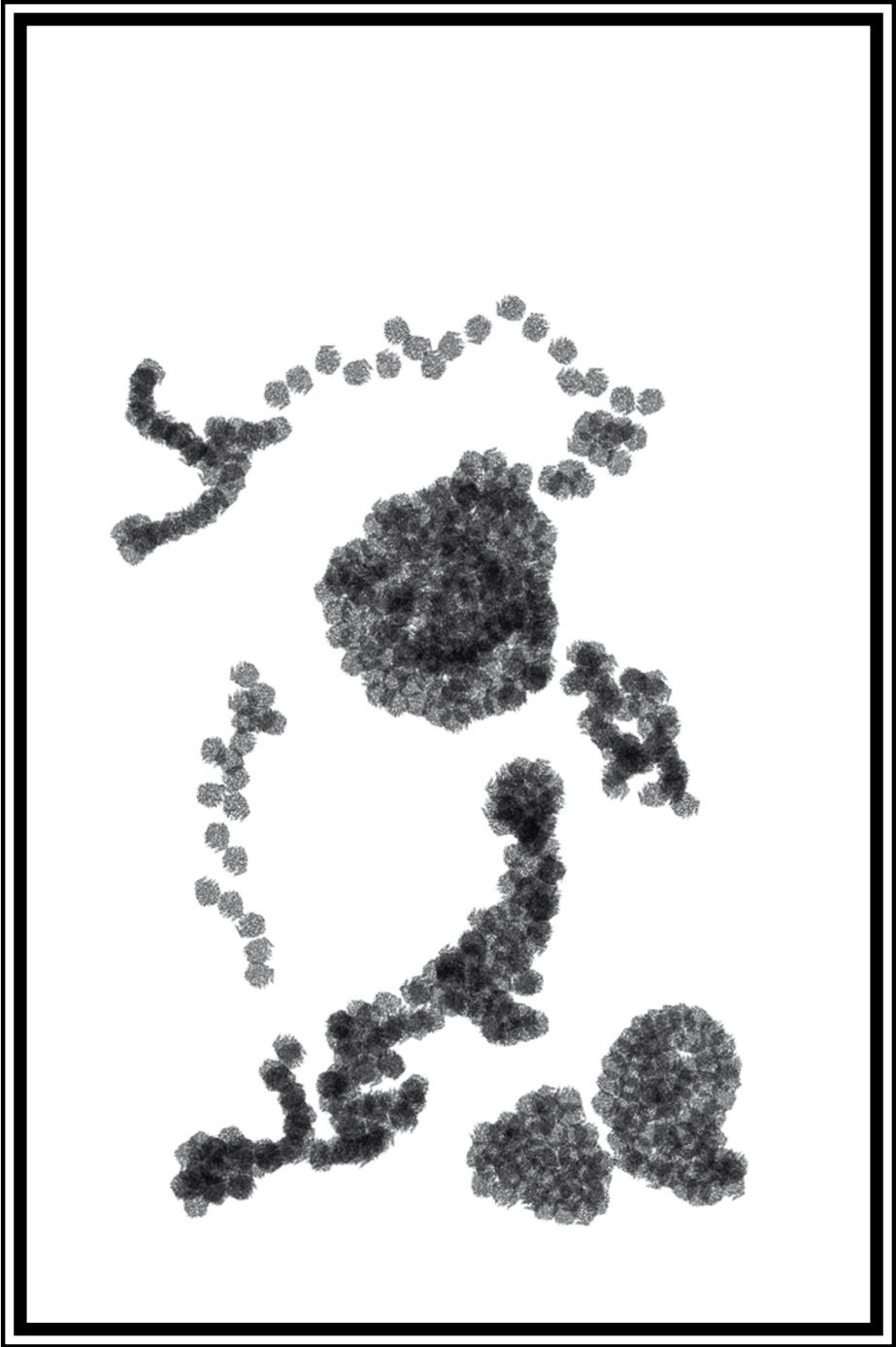
HER NAME

“My only wish is to tell everyone that I love them”, said, a 10-year-old girl, to me one day. “But, I don’t know if I’ll have the time to find them.”, she added.

“Don’t worry!”, I told her, “Don’t you worry, if you love yourself every day, everyone will feel it, everyone will see it, in the sky, in the sea, on the water. Everything will be you. Everything will be love.”

She smiled a delightful smile and looked at the sun. She blew me a kiss and went off to play with some other noisy kids in the abandoned, almost green, park.

I can still smell her longing for life. She never told me her name, but I know her very well. I call her, even now - after twenty-nine years: Innocence.



LITTLE

The more you speak, the less you feel
The less you feel, the more you heal
The more you heal, the less you hear
The less you hear, the more you feel
The more you feel, the less you speak

The less you speak, the more you see
The more you see, the less you know
The less you know, the more you live
The more you live, the less you die

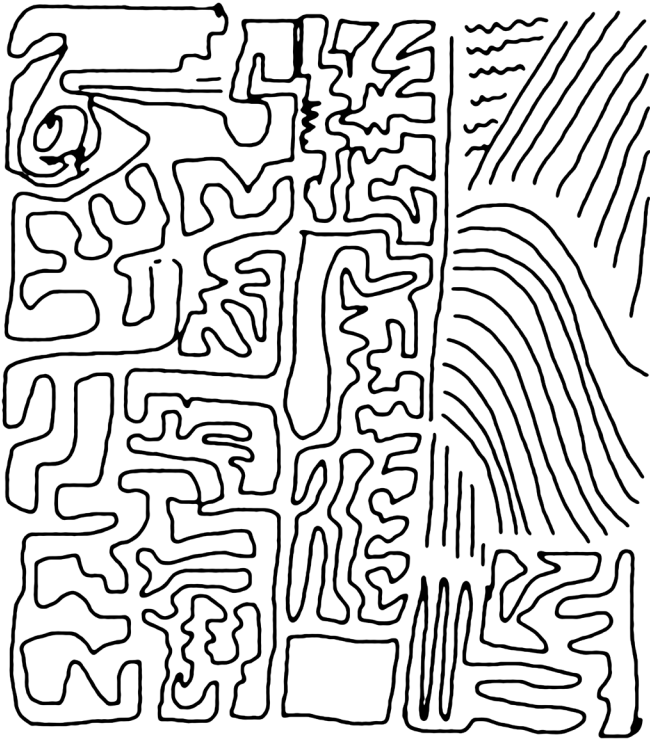
The less you die, the more you fly
Fly, little-princess, fly!



EVERYWHERE

With every smell, I smell love
With every sight, I see love
With every taste, I taste love
With every touch, I touch love
With every sound, I hear love

I can almost say that love is innocence
Love is everywhere



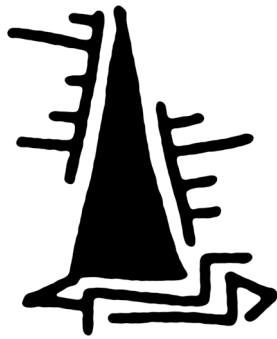
ALWAYS

“At the end of the day, all we really have is ourselves.”, she said. I wondered if I was supposed to shake her feelings or let her dreaming all day those weird and motionless emotions.

“Get up, Princess. There is a whole world to find out there. You don’t need any destination, and certainly, you don’t need my help.” I told her.

She stared at me with a quivering smile, as if the heavens opened up and strawberries and sunflowers fell down on her hands.

I loved her so much that I let her find the wonders of her heart. And I know that although I lost her from my life, she will always be near me as the free spirit of this world.



NEVER

You are my heart
You are my soul

And I commit
My self to you
Unconditionally

And as long as I live
I will stand by you
No matter what
The future will bring

You will never
Walk alone again



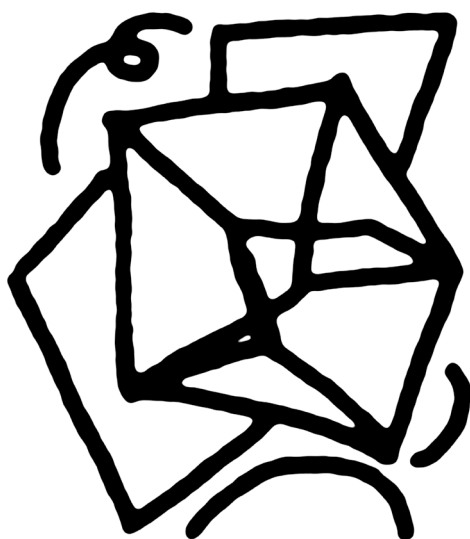
MOTHER

Oh, Mother of the 10.000 things
Let me be your child
Your tears, your smile
And everything in between

Oh, Mother of the 10.000 things
In your flower, I was born to be
And I lived silently in your belly
Just like everyone before me

Oh, Mother of the 10.000 things
I worship all your wrinkles
I adore your warm-full thighs
Your clothes and your weary eyes

Oh, Mother of the 10.000 things
You always foresee the pain
You whisper words of freedom
Let it live and let it rain



IF YOU PLEASE!

I thought the moon was near
And everything was clear
My devoted sinking fear
The past is gone; Oh, dear!

The birds asleep
The rivers flow
The anguish deep
The morning slow

Hunting the silence
The words unknown
Birthing the symmetry
The clouds unformed

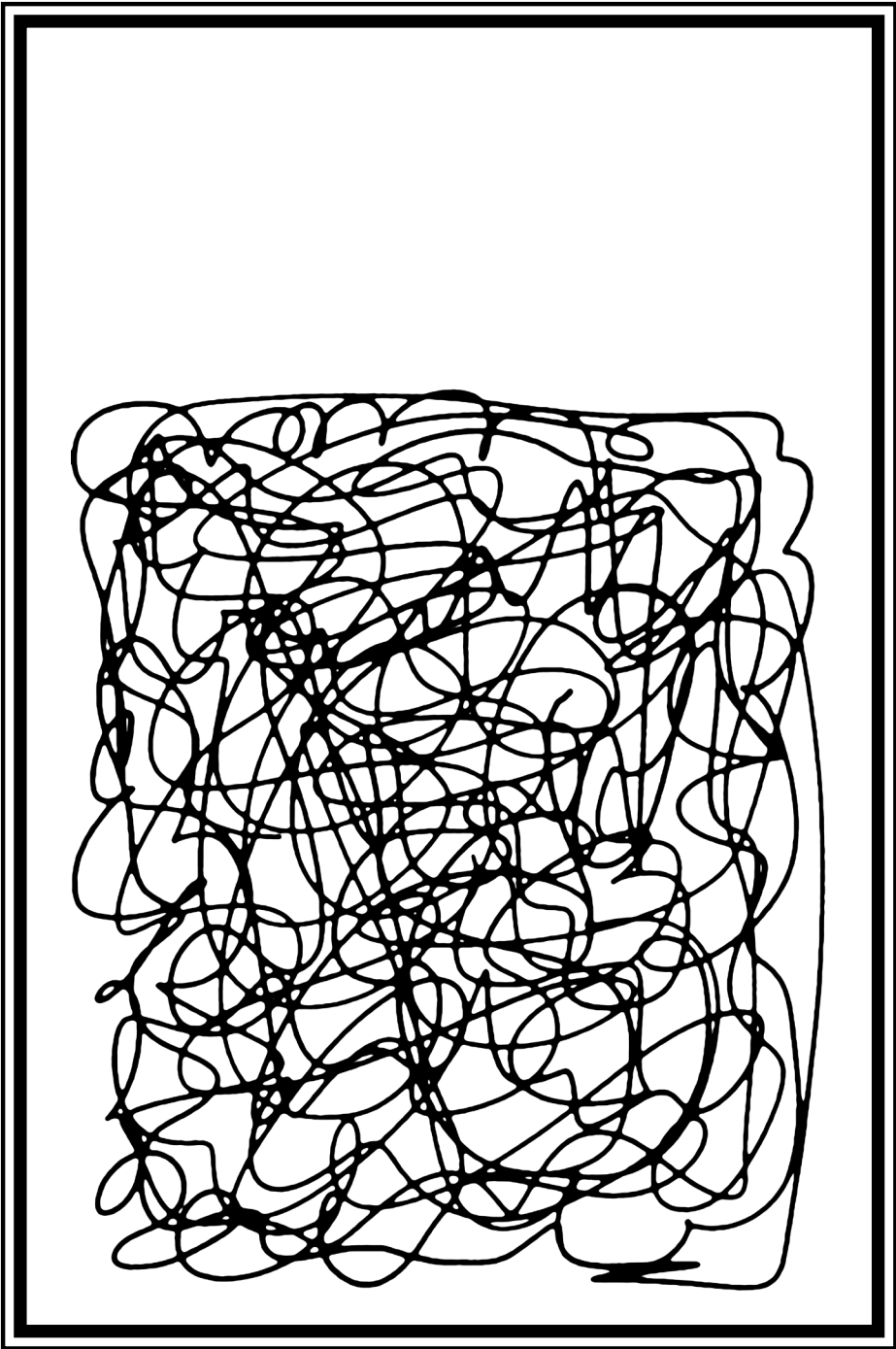
Eating the flesh alive
Return not in paradise
The lion, the snake, the blood
Not good beyond this lust

Star of the nightly sky
Silk weaver
Of my dreamline



I wonder
About your wish

Do you sleep?
Do you swim?
Tell me, tell me
If you please!



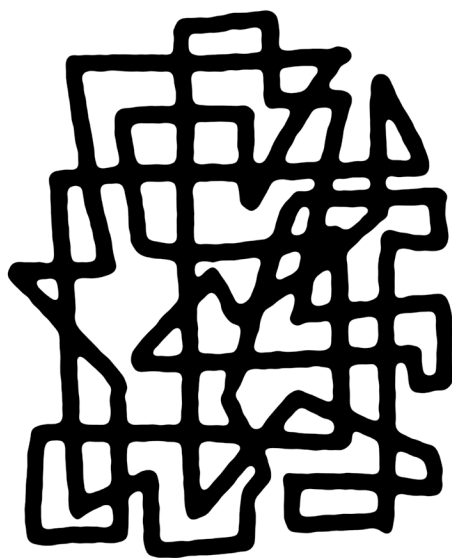
UNSEEN

Before the light
Your darkness
A vibrant nest of blue
In deep

Before the sound
Your laughter
A treasure net of red
In sleep

The pendant dragon
The gentle heart
The lullaby candle
The infinite black

The dream unseen



FRAGILE

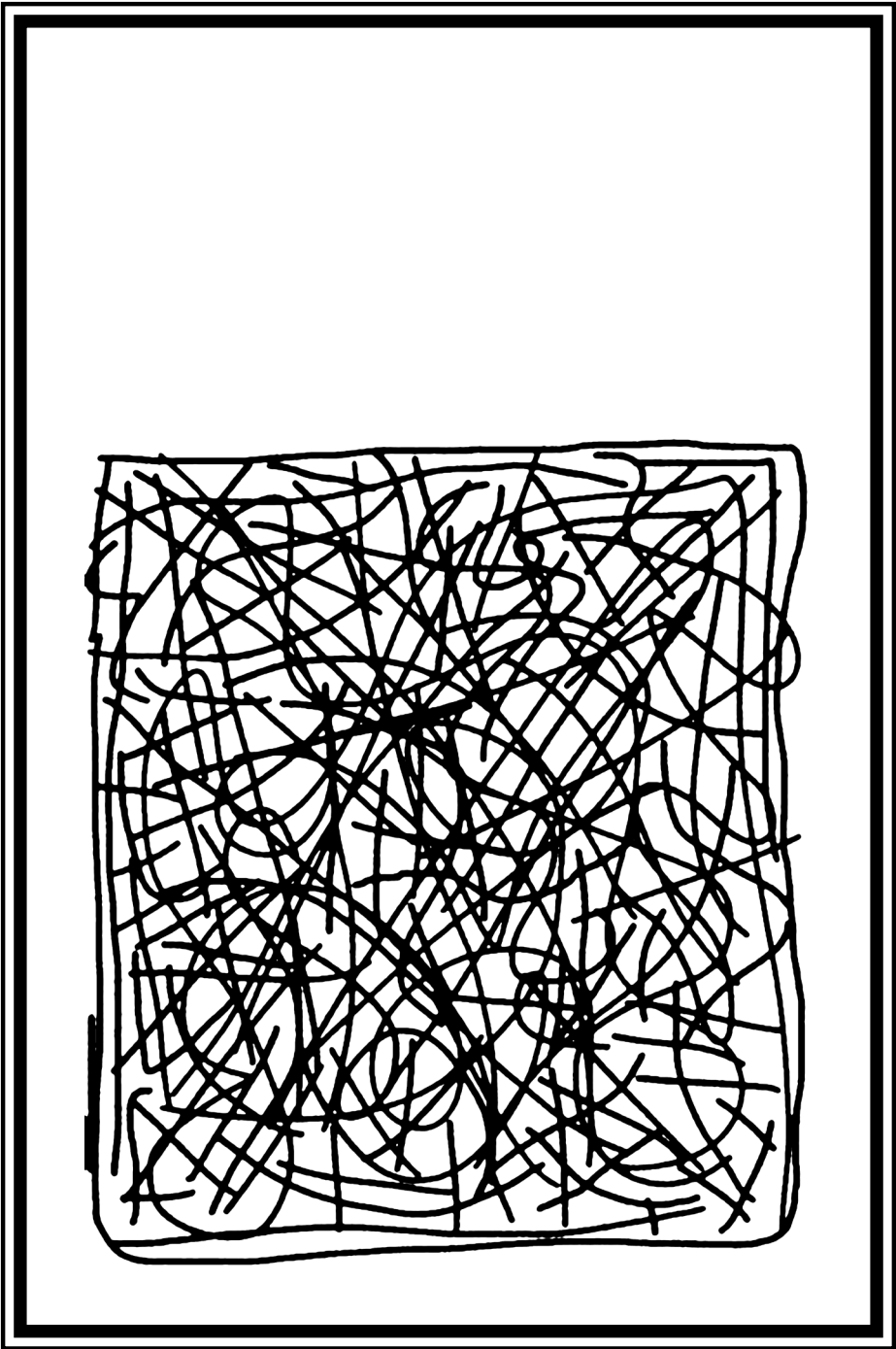
Do you want to fight?
Try it with me -- I dare you!
But I warn you, I'll never let you win!

Hit me, abuse me
Strike me with your fists
Make me suffer, give me pain
Use me as you please

I offer myself to you without conditions
Because I know you, and you are kind
You don't really want to fight

You just need to release the tension
The darkness that thrives in your core
The fear that possesses your fragile soul

I will never let you win any fight
So you can be free day and night



Now

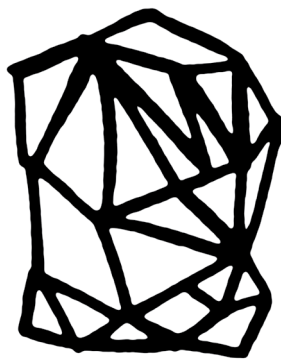
I am a Drama Queen
If you know what I mean
I am a bitch and a witch
And I do as I please
I ignore you and I adore you
And I really like to tease

I need you
I hate you
I know you
I own you

Stay with me
Or not
I don't care
I will not care

Love is stupid - Yes, indeed
But, hey, I don't love you - I never did
And, my sweet darling, I never will

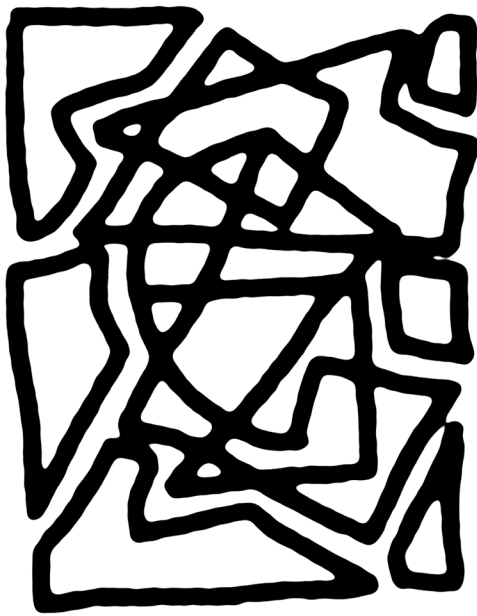
Do you love me?
Why do you love me?
How can you love me?



You're killing me
You're tearing me apart

I don't want to talk
I don't want to see you anymore

Am I the love of your life?
Yes? Really? Splendid!
Now, kill your self and die

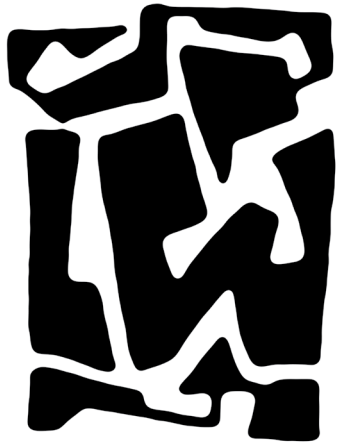


UNKNOWN

I have found my Destiny
And More than I can Say
The Spell, the Wave revealed
And no More shall I Pray

The Time is Timeless
Art thou in Heaven
As the Moon is the Sun
Saith the Unknown Raven

The Red, the White
The Yellow and Blue
'Tis the Night of Light
O'er the Day is New



HERE

No soul

No character

No personality

No roles to play

No truth or lies to speak

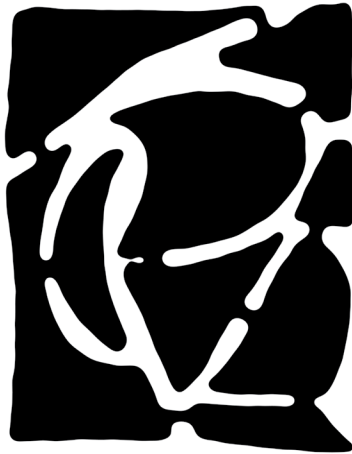
No gain or pain to pay

Only the living animal

The innocent body of the earth

To breathe here in eternity

That is what I really am



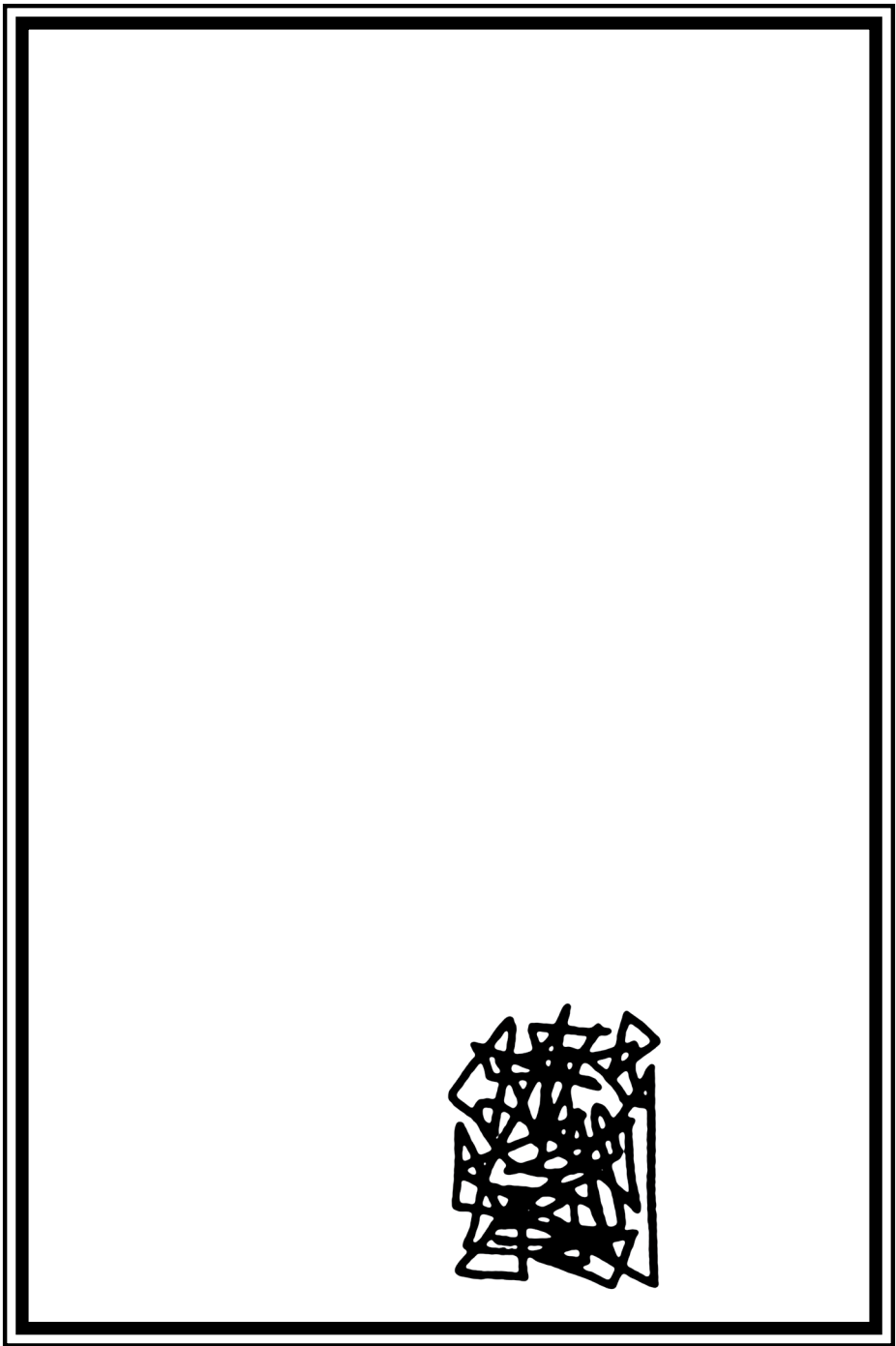
ALL OF YOU

I come here
To stand before you
You evil people
All of you
You betrayed life
You betrayed you

And I have followed
Your absurd delusions
And I declare my self
As evil as your confusions

I come here
To speak before you
You cruel people
All of you
You destroyed life
You destroyed you

And I have accepted
Your sinner bombs and sinner guns
And I declare my self
As cruel as your filthy hands



I come here
To cry before you
You unworthy people
All of you
You killed life
You killed you

And I have allowed
Your secret violence and secret pain
And I declare my self
As unworthy as your heartless shame



SOUL OF BLACK

My crime is always perfect
I seek the timeless spin
My angel face is frozen
I spread the lies of me

My state of mind is stronger
The dreams of dark made real
I walk the path of danger
In deep under my feet

The soul of black is me

The ring of power stolen
I breed the essence clean
In skies red wide open
My enemies are mean

The picture star is broken
Untold the myth is real
I keep the truth unspoken
In deep beside my dream

The soul of black is me



MY WORLD

Deep inside
The rainbow shines
Dream within
The guiding light

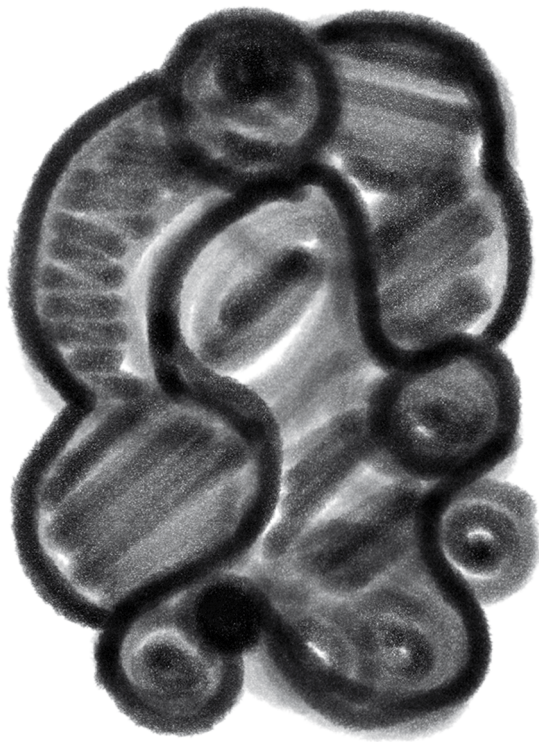
Pictures fading
Madmen waving
All around my world

Time goes by
At the riverside
Can you feel the tide
As you close your eyes

Children playing
Sad men praying
All around my world

The ones we love
Now fly away
We stand alone
In the mist of day

Mothers crying
Soldiers fighting
All around my world



BROKEN ROSES

Broken roses melt the sky
Keep memories apart
Dark the light flows inside
Solitude grows dust

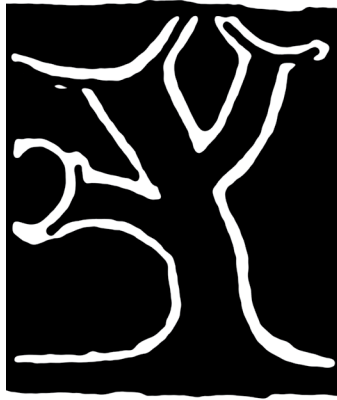
Screaming bells the source within
Flickering the bone
Whispers made the pain unreal
Tears fall too slow

Shuttering the wall behind
The path remains unchanged
Frozen drops the rain now cries
She takes the flew away

Fear turns the clouds to black
The eyes so cold become
Visions burn the secret place
While past reveals the rush

Emotion curves the lunatics
Grains the lonely tide
Freedom feeds the hunger greed
Blows the dreams too high

Split desires frame the day
Back doors close enough
Distance taking blur x-ray
Shadows on the run



ORDINARY MOMENTS

Waves all in union * Posters on walls
Faces of yesterday * Numbers to solve
Unbroken mysteries * Arrows of green
Colorful rainbows * Mystical dreams

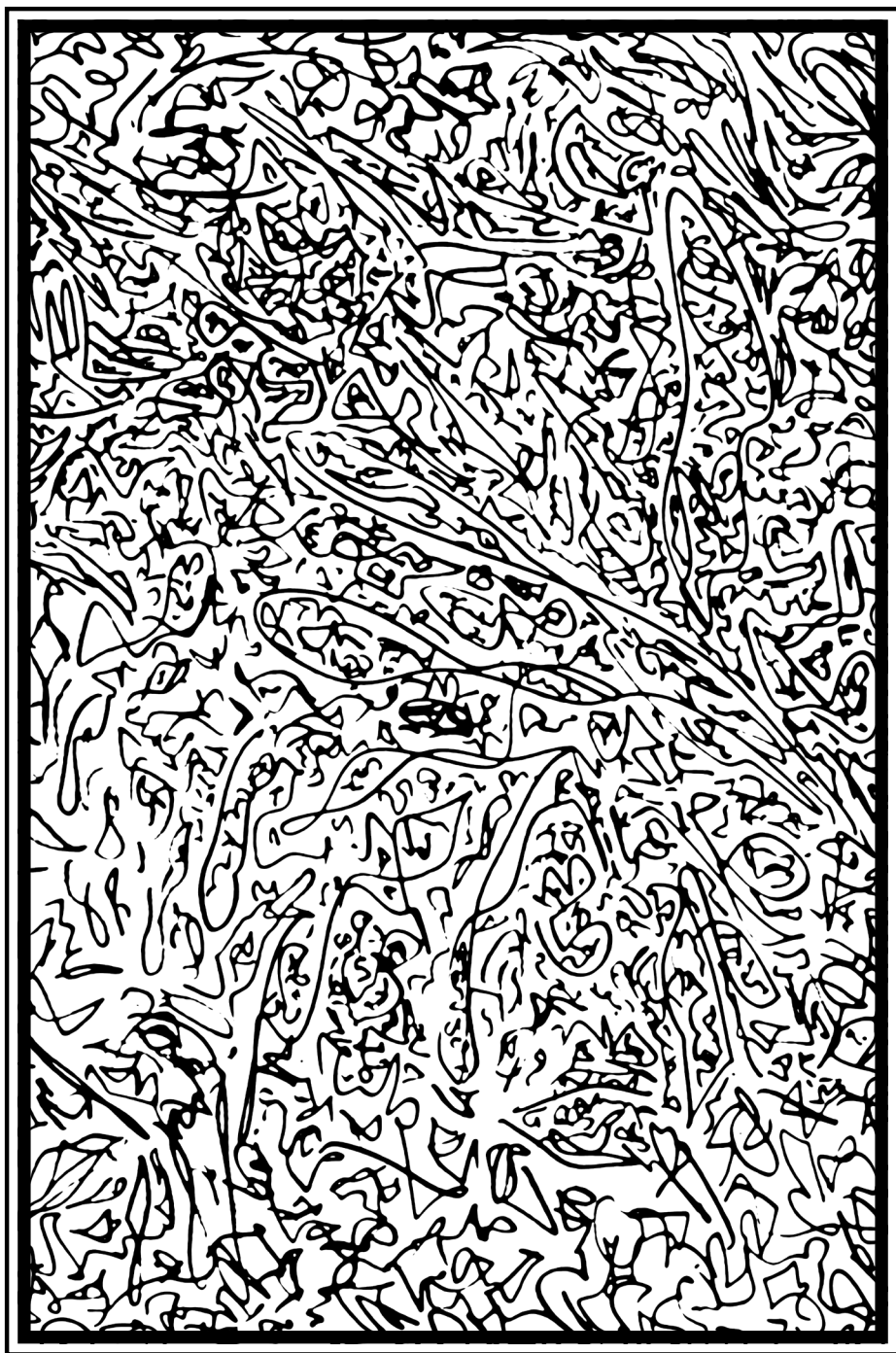
Silk color icons * Dirty high heels
South park rebels * Forgiven sins
Toxic wildflowers * Cuts made of steel
Tales of whiskey * Fast driving wheels

Pictures of rain * Troubled sixteen
Smells of illusion * Home spicy meals
Chilly free favours * Meaningless jobs
Waters of innocence * Blackmail jokes

Honesty stories * Written in pink
Roses of sadness * Knowledge is bliss
Carbonized oranges * Letters of hope
Kids playing doctor * Consumers in love



Sarcasm



Quantum Love is the New Love.
You love someone and you don't love him at the
same moment. Space and time continuum be-
comes cheerfully irrelevant. Lovers have finally
found the true meaning of commitment.

* * *

Some people don't drink because they lose con-
trol. Some people drink but they don't lose con-
trol. The fact that all people have total self-
control but no one is free never bothered anyone
except me!

* * *

Shyness combined with the privilege of deniabil-
ity makes human happiness inevitable!

* * *

Women think that freedom is irresponsibility.
And men believe that what women think is true.
If you agree that this world is living hell women
and men are creating it every day!

* * *

You are born as a slave of the matter.
You are living as a slave of the mind.
I ask you: "Are you going to live as a free man?"
You say: "Never mind, it doesn't matter!"

* * *

Real people go out on a real date to have fun.
They don't enjoy safe-sexting through
social media.

* * *

What do men want? What women want!
What do women want? Only God knows!
Where is God? Nobody knows!

* * *

Some people feel that the best way to escape
love is to dwell upon its horror.

* * *

You don't always get what you want.
You always get what you need.

* * *

I'd rather take vodka
than indifference just now.

* * *

The worst unprecious gift we can offer others is
our absence. When loneliness embraces those we
hate, they will dissolve like dust.

* * *

We are not the result of what we haven't
thought. We are not the result of a thoughtless
mind. We are not the result of the mind empty.
We are the mind full. We are all full; fools.

* * *

There is someone in my head
but it's not me!

* * *

Darling, I always wear vodka
with my attitude!

* * *

Close your mouth and talk.

* * *

There are 99 shades of lies
and only 1 color of truth.

* * *

You are going to die.
So, be free and use your words care-fully.

* * *

I'm not who you think I am. And as long as you
think, that's who I'll be. If you want to know who
I really am, ask me! I will share with you my
truth, without any fear but with
indescribable passion.

* * *

Forget God.
Here on Earth, you are God.
I ask you, then:
What did you create, today, with your love?
And what did you let be destroyed
with your indifference?

* * *

Are you responsible for your breath
or you let someone else do it for you?

* * *

Vodka is not just a drink,
is a conclusion for the soul.

* * *

Oh, my little quivering soul.
You don't know.
You'll learn.
Unfortunately, you must suffer to learn.

* * *

The good news is that you're flying.
The bad news that there is no sky.

* * *

You will never hear music.
You will never see film.
You will never read book.
You will never travel earth.

Either you equalize yourself to everything and
become an individual or be a lifeless nothing,
an ego, a forgotten meaningless character with
multiple personalities.

* * *

I don't speak stupid.
I can't understand a word you're saying.

* * *

Mirror, the most powerful object for your ego.
Darkness, the place where you exist without the
bondage of any image. Sound, the silent move-
ment, you as a free spirit, you as the soul in
deep, you as the living word.

* * *

Only what you can count is really real!

How many kisses can you enjoy in a minute?
How many children can you feed in an hour?
How many smiles can you share in a day?
How many kittens can you save in a week?
How many trees can you water in a month?
How many clouds can you admire in a year?

So, tell me, can you count Love?

* * *

Ignorance is not bliss.
Ignorance is a dis-ease.

* * *

This is the absolute truth:
You don't know anything.
You know some of the sums.

Will you investigate
all the things in your life?
Will you remove the ignorance
that you have become?

* * *

Your head is the most powerful computer in the world. Your brain is the “hardware” and your mind is the “software”.

Stephen Smith, a Neuroscientist at Stanford University, wrote: “One [neuron] synapse, by itself, is more like a microprocessor -with both memory-storage and information-processing elements- than a mere on/off switch. In fact, one synapse may contain on the order of 1,000 molecular-scale switches. A single human brain has more switches than all the computers and routers and Internet connections on Earth.”.

Who writes the programming code of your software? You! Can you re-write the programming code of your software? Yes! Do you want to upgrade your software? Well, that is the question!

* * *

Your Ego is not important.
Your Being is all that exists.
Will you reach your utmost potential
as a Free Spirit among humans?

* * *

Vodka, my dear, I want a divorce!

* * *

Relax and enjoy life!
Because no matter what you do,
you are going to die.

* * *

There is only one Ego in the world.
But it has too many faces.

* * *

Look around you.
Appreciate and accept what you are.
Nothing will be the same
in the next moment of breath.

* * *

Your spirit is a cosmonaut.
Your body is your spaceship.
Your heart is your hyper-power generator.
Your brain is your central processing unit.
Your mind is your operating system.
Your ego is a virus, a Trojan-horse daemon.

This virus is hacking your navigation system.
Every destination you choose is based upon false
data. To clean yourself and be free you need an
anti-virus application. This powerful program is
called: Self-Honesty.

Are you going to live and die as a free spirit?
The choice is for you, and you all-one to make.

* * *

I am responsible for my individual existence.
Everything else is illusions made by the ego.

* * *

Common people use inductive reasoning.
Real people use deductive reasoning.

* * *

Your spirit is perfect, therefore,
your body is beautiful.
It's not the other way around, sweetie!

* * *

Close-minded people can only observe
the weakness' on others. As they say: when they
see Achilles, they can only see his heel.

* * *

How stupid I can be?
We are all about to see!

* * *

So many women. So much vodka.
So little time!

* * *

Every day I meet crazy people.
One of them is me.

* * *

There's something perverse about men
they're all sadists at heart.

* * *

What's wrong with the world today? People!

* * *

The experience of bondage is like marriage.
You tighten to a bed having fun for a while but
when the rush is over you realize
you can't escape.

* * *

Think positive and all the starving kids we'll eat
your dreams for breakfast! Wake up, darling,
and see the real world for the first time.

* * *

Making the wrong question, repeatedly, will
never give you the right answer. Therefore, don't
ask yourself if you are happy, instead, ask your-
self if you are free.

* * *

Do you need a hug
or another shot of vodka?

* * *

I'm all in favor of keeping innocent weapons
out of the hands of wise men.
Let's start with atomic bombs.

* * *

You are responsible
for the violence in this world.
Why? Because you are accepting
the idea of violence. Don't you agree?

Go back in your life, investigate your thoughts
and prove to yourself that, in your mind, there
was not even one thought of harming anyone.

If that is true, then I apologize.

You are a Saint!
You belong to Heaven!

Let's be real.
What you accept exists.

You are responsible for what you give
permission to exist, isn't it?

* * *

Real humans have individuality.
Common people have personalities.

An Individual accepts and understands another human being. He never fights, he never argues, he doesn't want to change others. He communicates to connect and share his subjective perception of the changing world. An Individual is always equal to everyone. He has overcome the burden of personalities, the nightmare of constant conflict.

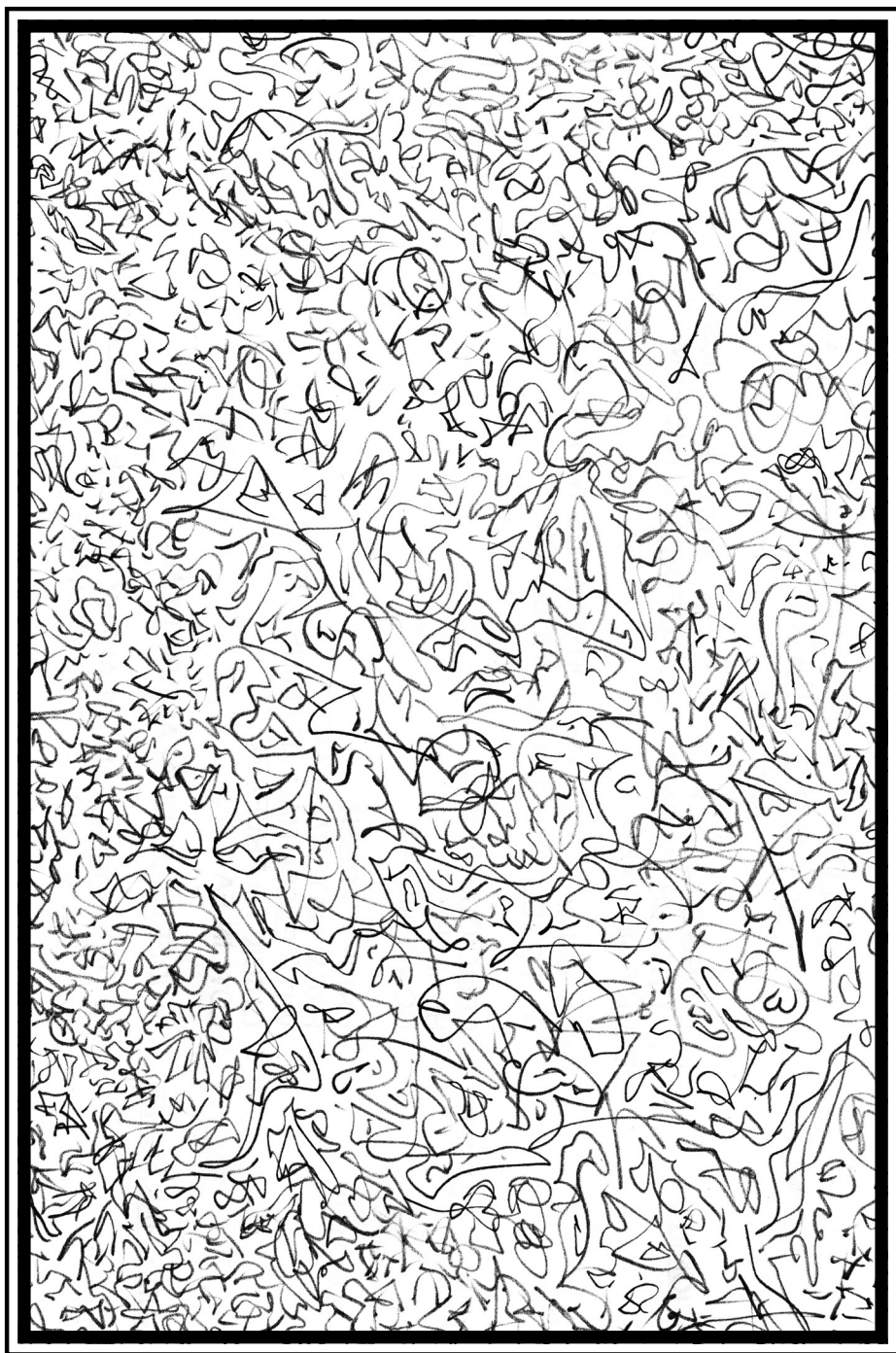
Personality means fighting for dominance. People focus their attention on minor differences between them - that they think are real. And they "attack to kill" what they don't understand. But power is an idea, an illusion.

Everyone loses at the end.
Life treats every-body as equals.
Her gift is Death!

* * *



Aphorisms



My heart is not in my mind.
My heart is in my heart.
I know this is why
I am in love with you.

* * *

It is what it is
What it was
What will always be:
Love!

* * *

“He loves me. He loves me.”
The butterfly whispered to the sky.
And then she died.

* * *

She played one note on the piano
and I played another.
I spend the rest of my life
in the middle
of that melody.

* * *

Don't show someone that you love him, actions
require motive. Instead, tell him what love is for
you, true words don't need any purpose to exist.
Don't show love. Tell love. And in the end true
love you will be.

* * *

When you play a note, you create noise. When
you play two notes, you create double the noise.
Music is on the infinite space between two notes,
two noises. Music is not the noise, music is the
sound, the sound of silence.

* * *

I am gay and straight.
I am a lesbian and a shemale.
I am bisexual or asexual.
I am everything love wants me to be.
I don't make love. Love makes me.

* * *

My favorite color is blue.
And you. Mostly you!

* * *

You can go your own way.
I'll stand by you, anyway.

* * *

It doesn't matter if you do me wrong or right.
I will love you truly until the end of time.

* * *

Nothing makes sense anymore,
except your name in my veins.

* * *

You are all and everything.

* * *

Every time I miss you.
I hear your silence.

* * *

There can be only one woman in the heart of a
man. And his whole world is the letters of her
name when she smiles silently with her eyes.

* * *

I'll crave for you 'till the day I die.

* * *

Love is loving
Who you are,
Whom you'll love - until you die,
And not having a choice.

* * *

Will you go out with me?
You know, on a real date.
Me, you and the stars above...

* * *

I'm not addicted to love.
We are in a committed relationship.
Her and me - a regal we.
Dive tenderly into the sea.

* * *

Sex is not the limit.
Is a challenge.

* * *

I don't hear her voice
so that I can enjoy her silence.

* * *

The world is big, people are big, human desire is
very big. There is only one little thing – love.

* * *

To be open, to the one you love,
is the universal cosmic law.

* * *

Love is equality. To love yourself means you
must be always one and equal to yourself. To
love another means you must be always one and
equal to the other. In the beginning, was love,
and love was with you, and you were love.

* * *

Be free and let others be free.
That is the divine law of love.

* * *

One word to rule them all.
That word is love.
That love is you.

* * *

If you are addicted to love actually you are using drugs. Your version of love is lust and the effects of lust can never last. My version of love is eternal, absolute, beyond space and time. My love is equality, and I choose -as a free spirit- to be one and equal with you. And there is no power in the universe that can alter my choice.

* * *

Most people seek affirmation in their relationships. While true lovers simply enjoy the silence of life. All the words are meaningless through the eyes of love. Every moment is a timeless dance in the infinite.

* * *

Every day I make a choice not to have a choice.
It's you or no one. It's all or nothing.

* * *

You can't explain Eros -passionate love- with your judging mind as a positive outcome. You can feel Eros and only as unconditional equality. Her heart is your heart. Her feelings are your feelings. Her essence integrates with yours. The two melt into one and unite in perfect balance, creating harmony and beauty. And the terrestrial bodies -as free spirits- explore the infinite dance of the universe with passion and joy.

* * *

Let's do rhymes and make love.
All at once.

* * *

The heart knows what the heart wants.
Just for once let your weary head to rest.
Follow your heart and nothing else.

* * *

For you, and only for you,
I will always be available.
My mind, body, and soul belong to you.
I exist for you. Period.

* * *

I am so glad that I met you. I am so honored
that I held you. I am so proud that I felt you.
Now, my destiny is clear. You supported me. You
helped me. And with your kindness, I found a
better version of my self. Let me tell you, only
this: Thank you!

* * *

Love is the geometry of the hyper senses.
Eros is the geology of the inner senses.
Sex is the geography of the body senses.

* * *

We are all enslaved
by the definitions we accept.

* * *

Lust is an empty word for love.
It has no power over love.
Love is above, the more or the less,
the past or the future of desire.
Love is the present love,
the Eternal Life in motion.

* * *

Your body is a temple. It's made out of the water and like everything else, in nature, has memory.

Stop creating visions and dreams and wishes with your mind in secret, inside your head, you'll be trapped in a crystal water memory time-loop.

Instead, try to share them with all your body cells and speak about them aloud, with no shame or fear. Because you are life and life is always alive. No matter what happens in your mind, no matter the emotions or the moods you have, you are alive. So, find the center of your body, express your words with your voice and share your world with others.

Don't you remember, this is why you came here, to give and share you with others, not to hide behind four walls inside your secret chambers?

Word is action.

Live the words you speak.

Become the living word.

* * *

The more you speak, the less you talk. Speaking is a monologue. You speak to convince. Talking is a dialogue. You talk to understand.

* * *

Words are part of life. You shouldn't go around
using them unless you're creating
what is best for all.

* * *

What is Industry? Is a system of ideas, a mecha-
nism of actions that can transform
a tree into dust.

* * *

When words are not enough,
music can free your soul.

* * *

There is no struggle, except for the internal
question: Who am I? To find the answer you must
be aware of yourself in any moment of breath!

Observe the negatives and delete them from
your life - Cease to do evil. Observe the positives
and share them with All of existence - Try to do
good.

* * *

I enjoy the sad solitude of silence.

* * *

Don't trust anybody. Trust only your body. Your senses, as the real you can realize the real lies.

* * *

Every single life-form is different.
Therefore, be gentle, be kind - to all.

* * *

When I write something. I write it for my self
and my unborn daughter. But, only if what I
write is for the best of all
I know it's truthfully true!

* * *

Reality exists because
dreams don't last forever.

* * *

Freedom is to learn how to direct your life, in
full awareness, at any moment of breath. You
are free when you don't allow your egoism to di-
rect and control your thoughts, words or deeds.

* * *

Most people think that the best way to express yourself is with actions. They ignore that the most simple and yet powerful action is done with words. They insist to use actions instead of words because they are afraid, to be honest with themselves. They accept the visible exterior and deny the invisible interior because they don't want to live in Self-Responsibility. If your Word is True then -and only then- All your Action is True. With words, you can express all of yourself as a whole, while with actions you can express yourself as a part of the whole, because, you can only do -at that particular moment- what is possible under the laws of circumstance.

Word is action. Live the words you speak.
Become the living word.

* * *

Self-confidence. Self confides to self: I am me. I am self-aware of me as me, as one and equal with me at any moment of breath. Thus, I delete the inequality within me and I kill the fear of death for all eternity.

* * *

I am everything so that I can be no-thing.
I am nothing so that I can be every-thing.

* * *

Only Life loves you more than you love yourself.
She stands by you every day along your ways.
No matter what your heartless ego says.

* * *

What is the truth, but you!
Now, tell me, who are you?

* * *

Emotions are pseudo-feelings that fill in a contained space. The experience of one emotion denies the existence of all the other. Those who “feel” emotions are compressing themselves in a small place. Thus, eliminate their infinite being by living constantly in a constructed illusion. To feel is to be fully aware of that particular moment. To feel is to understand the reality of yourself with your senses. Feelings cannot be stored in your memory as thought forms, as emotions. Feelings cannot be recalled by your mind with stimuli. Feelings can only be lived in the infinite here and in the timeless now. Feelings are true because they always express all life. Emotions are false because they always express one ego.

* * *

I am Free.
I am Equal.
I am Kind.

* * *

Kill the idea of yourself and die.
Reborn again as one, as equal, as life.

* * *

“The trouble is that you think you are creating
your thoughts. Think again!”, said your uncon-
scious mind leaving you in full despair.

* * *

How many daemons did you feed today?

* * *

Either, you are equal to every-thing
or you are a no-thing.

* * *

One plus two equals three
no matter where you are
or what you hear or see.

* * *

It's not that you miss someone. It's that you miss yourself. You are missing the point that makes sense. The center of yourself. And the one mistake you do, again and again, day by day, year by year is that you forget that you have a center that is stable, constant and absolute. You are absolute. You are you, no matter the situation or the circumstances.

Forgive yourself, because you didn't understand what you were doing. Release yourself from the past and enjoy the infinite here in the timeless now. You are not at this moment. You are the moment. You are the creator, the creation and the created.

* * *

You are a lost child trapped in
a luminous fantasy.

* * *

Truth can exist in the soundless darkness.
Only lies need the created idols of light.

* * *

Be silent within to hear the sound without.

* * *

To understand if a song is useful for your soul
you have to close your ears and open your eyes.
If you can be equal to the lyrics then this song
is a lesson for you. To understand if a film is
useful for your soul you have to open your eyes
and close your ears. If you can be equal to the
images then this film is a lesson for you.

Everything that you can be equal to
is a specific lesson for you.

* * *

Every living being has the right to move freely.
Do you agree?

* * *

Of all things, I like silence of Logos best.

* * *

I soliloquize endlessly
Into the vast abyss
Of luminous darkness.

* * *

I don't want you to know anything about me.
But, you need to know everything about you.

* * *

I want to live and die as a free man.
I want to honor life the best way I can.

* * *

I am always what I want.
Thus, I don't need what I am not.

* * *

There are almost 8 billion people on this planet.
Where ever you go you can see, hear, smell,
taste and touch them. This common reality is
your one and only true feeling. And if, in any
particular moment, there is no human around,
use your senses to feel. There are animals,
plants, trees. There are skies, valleys, and seas.
Realize, you are not alone. You have never been
alone. Life always stands by your side.

* * *

To feel is to understand and sense. Understand the reality of your existence in that particular moment. Sense, with your body senses, the experience you live in the space-time continuum.

* * *

Freedom is to allow the movement of all living beings. Equality is to identify yourself with the free movement of all living beings. Kindness is to protect the free movement of all living beings and support them, so everyone can reach the utmost potential of its nature.

* * *

Division denies vision.
Division is an illusion of the I's of the ego.

* * *

Conclusions destroy illusions.

* * *

We communicate in order to remove the uncertainty from our lives. It is obvious, that you don't communicate if your Word is not True.

* * *

Imagination is the future based on reality. Fantasy is the future based on illusions. Imagination requires nothing, is always aware. Fantasy requires ego, is always unfair.

* * *

There is a happy glorious land not far away but lost deep in your soul. Be an inventive fearless explorer, be Ulysses, find your Ithaca, find your way home.

* * *

Atoms moving free in space.
Experiencing the cosmic dance of beauty.
Celebrating the pure essence of life.
Can you imagine the infinite possibilities?

* * *

Freedom, not Anarchy.
This is your Destiny.

* * *

Freedom is my Power.
Equality is my Wisdom.
Kindness is my Beauty.

* * *

Be the Body. Be like Earth.
Be an Individual. Be Free.
Become the Living Word: Kindness.

* * *

Free Thyself.

* * *

You were not born to be wild.
You were born to be free.

* * *

Life is to be lived not to be remembered.
Life is the destination and the journey.
Life is never wasted. Life is timeless.
Life is nor the beginning nor the end.
Life is the joy of free movement.
Life is a never-ending dance.

* * *

Life is what occurs
when we surrender to what is.

* * *

I wish I could be the tree and the forest.
Or maybe I am.

* * *

The prettier the garden,
the kinder the hands of the gardener.

* * *

Without hope. Without fear.
Always open. Always free.

* * *

A long forgotten and ignored fact: Your human body is a micrography of the earth. Earth is an electromagnetic celestial body. The human body is an electromagnetic terrestrial body.

Electromagnetic bodies interact with each other. Earth's electromagnetic field is interacting with your body's electromagnetic field, and vice versa. This codependency creates a divine balance in the enclosed electromagnetic environment, that we call: Universe. And as the wise say:
Everything breathes together.

* * *

The word “Red” is Information.
The phrase “Red is a Color” is Knowledge.
The equation “Red = Red” is Wisdom.

* * *

The Schema is absolute
while the Form is a possibility.

* * *

Unus Mundus A Priori

* * *

Everything lasts only for a moment.
You are not at this moment.
You are the moment.

* * *

Know-Thyself to Free-Thyself.
Free-Thyself to Enjoy-Thyself.
Real People live in Real Time.

* * *

Open your mind to the infinite.
Or accept the limits of the definite.

* * *

Lie to me, please, lie to me.
Even if it's true.

* * *

I'm not a writer.
I just inscribe the words I'd like to read.

* * *

Stop. Do not move.
Silence yourself within. Noise appears.
Silence yourself without. Noise attracts.
If you ask yourself: Why? Noise insists.
If you move towards the noise. Noise invades.
If you accept and allow, you are entrapped.

Therefore, the only reason for existence, as life
in the space-time continuum, that makes sense
is this:

Move to maximize what is best for all
and to minimize what is worst for one.
In any other situation
be the eloquent sound of silence.

* * *

You don't need a reason to laugh. The meaning
of life is to enjoy yourself. But, you need a good
reason to cry. Sadness requires a lot of effort -
you have to convince yourself that life has no
meaning.

* * *

Don't raise your voice.
Don't improve any argument.
Surrender to the sound of silence.

* * *

I'm not of this world. I'm in this world.
I am my true word in this world of lies.

I am Responsibility.
I am Honesty. I am Trust.
I am Commitment.
I am Freedom.
I am Equality.
I am Kindness.

I live to maximize what is best for all.
And minimize what is worst for one.

I am the unity of cosmos.
I am the essence of life.

* * *

If you can not speak the truth of yourself then
embrace the sound of silence within. Empty
words create illusions for the mind. Living words
create beauty for the heart.

* * *

Loneliness is an illusion.
Distance is a constructed necessity.
Separation never existed.
Only equals can be together.

* * *

Don't tell someone what to do. Show him how
you do it. Your paradigm is your statement.
The world needs practical solutions, not day-
dreamers. The world needs open-minded leaders,
not dogma-robot bosses. The world needs Free-
dom and Equality, not Oppression and Discrimi-
nation. The world needs you, all of you.

* * *

Thinking is easy, is bondage to stimuli.
But, talking is hard it requires freedom.

* * *

My only gift to you is that I am alive,
I am here, I am real and you can touch me!

* * *

Face your fears. Stand under them.
Stare and watch, patiently.

Investigate the thoughts that create them. Explore the emotions that are created by those thoughts. Analyze your personal history, your memories, and experiences that are correlated with those fears, so that you can find what causes them. The task is difficult and time-consuming, but rewarding. Write your fears in a piece of paper with your hand, describe everything as specific as you can. And read your life-manuscript aloud. The words of innocence, that is you, will dissolve those fears and the thoughts will be tamed, and the emotions will be released. It is time to understand yourself completely.
It is time to be free.

* * *

How many colors exist that I will never see.

* * *

Do nothing. Say nothing. See nothing. Feel nothing. Unify yourself with the essence of life, with the space-time continuum, with the eloquent sound of silence and you will be all.

* * *

The trichotomy of the human:
Mind. Body and Soul.

Man is separated inside, therefore, the world of man is separated outside. If the mind thinks and speaks, then the body moves and suffers, while the soul is entrapped and depressed.

Because unity does not exist disharmony prevails. Equality of the parts and Oneness of the sum is the only way to exist, in Heaven or on Earth.

* * *

Listen to my word.
Do not see my image.
In the darkness, I exist - literally.

* * *

I am not my thoughts.
I am my words. And my words are actions.
I live the words I speak.
I am the living word.

* * *

Write Yourself to Freedom!

The Human Thought Word is always less than
The Human Voice Word. And The Human Voice
Word is always less than The Human Written
Word. Thought Word exists in the secret walls
of the mind, as Egoism. Voice Word exists in the
auditory part of the body, as the hearable sound,
as a resonance frequency, as a part of the whole.
Written Word exists, as the sound of silence, as
the whole, as the universe of the body, as free
movement, as the space-time continuum, as life.

Understand, the True Word is over and above
any topography, is not limited to any dimension.

If you want to check your thoughts and your
inner voices write them down with your hands.
And you will realize everything that you are at
that particular moment.

Forgive the past - your emotional memories.
Forget the future - your wishful fantasies.
Live the present - the one and common reality.

* * *

He who travels does not arrive.
He who arrives does not travel.

* * *

Egoism exists in duality. Egoism as your Character creates multiple Personalities. If you remove the duality (the Ying and Yung) you can free yourself from the bondage of Egoism.

This is the path of Individuality and you have to walk alone the “Stairway to Heaven” and become a Hero by “killing” the 12+1 Signs of the Zodiac cycle.

Are you going to live and die as a free spirit?
The choice is for you, and you all-one to make.

* * *

It's the intention of the words,
not the pronunciation,
that can change the world.

* * *



EPILOGUE

Antonis Petras was born in Athens, Greece, on the 11th of July, 1970. He studied Marketing and Advertising, and he works in the Communication Industry - practically from the cradle.

He writes texts, poems, scripts, lyrics, and books. He creates incomprehensible collages. He paints abstract drawings. He composes peculiar music and he is engaged in the experimental symbolic cinema.

He gazes spirituality with awareness, insists on the use of common sense and warns, everyone, of the fact that as long as we don't resolve the negatives, those will be accumulated against the positives.

He has detected that the basic problem of humanity is Ambiguity and suggests as an immediate and practical solution: Literacy - as Self Honesty.

He lives to learn and learns to live.

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ROAD TRIP

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