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Stay midi

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Noon stay

Patrick Durantou

STAY MIDI

To my mother

During an amiable youth
It is good to have fun,
And when the beautiful age leave you,
We don 't're good to convert to

Marc de la Sablière

Seasons of oneself

I am leaving

I am leaving
Towards these countries zebra stars
I'll distant
Both morning

poetic fragment

The midday shadow is erected fever
e transient and promised to star welcome circles

The friend

When we see these looks
In love
welcome
summers
Proclaim the innocence of Long gestures
and slow
earnings
In the shade
Winds ti ed is North Plains
s far
and clearings
days
We will go to the trails retain friend
Sudden tenderness in his steps back

Victory

This is the only panacea the world :
Draw from the source tree
springing !
Recalling a rock clearing
Esca rp ed, interleaved water sign
Between
Feel the beauty of being ;
Finally remember the growing night ...
At Infinite Lives
This is the only panacea the world !

Atten t e

Waiting is the slow paths of the night
Councillor watchman
Know you watch the shadows
Pitfall warned ...

Fragment

I follow an old memory
As a rebellion in the heart ...

Hazards summers

Come, flee
Return to vertigo
of lights
Night pacify your welcome e s
the days
winds
As a star encounter ...

Viewing

Viewing mirrors
They will tell you the slow day
They will tell you erasure time
By the light of a cool evening
Regard mirrors
When you hold your tongue even
Your name
To pour in
The beauties of suitors
Eph Anchee a standby
For this gala evening
Where you déclamas your wife countries

traveling

See him savage windy marshes, ...
These nights shadows still offer a life expectancy,
a detour to our slow twirling days.
When spring comes ! ...
If we are ever present
In the powerful song of seasons, we know
surrounding
The capit them
Stay
Portions powders
of the
Suns
Radiant
And you, you you go to the track, the world
Issue
radiant tone
and delicious
Wander
Through the wave ...
As men AM
Serpentine soul
Of that world

cold

Snow dusted the valley
 Reverently flakes
In the distance the bell rings ;
 The country falls asleep in the distance
I do not know if we are careful
 On the great winter that covers everything
Or if the summer gone we will soon celebrate the
When I go on holidays patience spring is morning ...

Birthdays

We'll seasons
 Decorated dreams
 De-considered candor
However a new day awakens
 At night
 in tune
Suddenly amazed fevers for years

fragments

Wiped tears you have a gesture to the aura of the soul

Flames encountered Azure and common arrows your lovers and your main nights, ...

Distant winds pour your summer freshness to the beauty of years ...

The A n ge

At night gently, ...
I know these lands woman
Haloed light of opaliscences
When the angel was silent for
The flame has ngueurs

Music

To which seasons of love
To which detours because
We dance in p âmoison
The interlacing houses ? ...

Aphorism

I know the crystal songs as sweet
songs of opalinité lulled friends n uit

chamades

I see the country swirl night,
sometimes. When people cross their
Silence in principle mirror backup
instant. I see the clouds
 I face a memory,
 The shadow shakes night :
 I see the nearest to the distant,
From there, and besides, I return.
 I see the country dance night before the window,
 The lighted windows and I see
Then, as a future ad hidden in the habit of days ...

The cross-between seasons forgotten

Still see you once, these fringes of innocence, these pearls of pearly loves dancing after winters
mirror, taste hot, the light smoke encor linen washed in laundry chamades ?
Get ready a few words to give the procession a future message. Chante morning, evening parties
or, or especially not forget these memories e aut heart, this hollyhock away from the southern bird,
the wind glac é north, limes asleep the rosi hydrangea. There fir aerobatics in his customary air.
Plain is rough and noisy in seasons agreements. Forget not the snows of yesteryear when
Christmas comes in his fir siding stars in the home. Children are always played before the party as
if to sketch premonitory signs, a joy to the offering. You now know the price of these days - there
when triumphant blooming rose after the f stiff winter season, this gaiety ina sible to find his
relatives, s oit around the same place at the crossroads of seasons ...
How we know this simple childhood wonder, inhabited e sheltered from everything not to forget
the rapture of days elapsed and feel weighed hours already dancing tomorrow.

Harmony

When evening dump their speeds
and languor both a beauty
conquered when we go to caring
the only days of candor ...
 Oh I see your face
 As a song grimée
 At the remains to be
 Danced so designated ! ...
Morning, the days come and go constantly
in harmony effused. Then, only then
 We go on scented winds
 Give our emotions
 In the year of harmony

Winters

The :
Powder snow
 coldness
 icy,
 Ice upstream,
 Rivers made beaded interlacing.

Right here Memories of a revival coming and inevitable despite the entry of people and things,
the sleeping valley landscape ...

poetic fragment

Mornings are the inclinations of nights as the setting pays its colorful orange and delays when I
detect a circularity never admitted but still new to look at.

The garden in the growing star

I go by historical, glorify a memory, a past light about the children's games lulled tender emotions
we alertions night at home looks loving heart.
The blue spruce eve of elk, willow waving his summer freshness and an inevitable rise robin and
clutters pie
 spring,
 then summer
it is a history to grace ennobled garden seasons patience, strength of the soul that hovers southerly
wind in the grass full of scents.
 Spruces how much I counted you
 Flowered roses ...
The autumns have passed and I still think back to that garden with brilliant dancing poles at the
crossroads of years, singing to my memory today as a h a vre tranquility blessed forever ...

Haiku from east

The sun shines
Flowers dance around,
As capsize.

Poetic fragment II

I do not know if your languor badly run day, night summer ennobled or if I see your weaknesses
learned in the cool of the moment, when the heart dotted us.

haiku

O muses poems
I'm going to distant seas
Pointer summer

" fragments "

Remains nights winds
The firmament of heaven

Cross welcome
In January of snow

December enue co nv
At dawn vermeil

issue I

Revois you landscapes of yesteryear
Covering the distant lights of languor s
Oblong to intoxication seasons in spells of summer
Today encloses in green horizons winds ?

The summers

I see the sea coming incontournée myself
When behind the wide banks of the river around
In the long beaches where passengers sometimes lead
In slow foam processions lourdent waves around
Summers are here
Summer flowering
continuously
The ceremonial celebrations plumed new lights ...

poetic fragments

Starfish

Regards five angles or
Buried in sand morning golden dunes
I'm going off the deep seas
Pick the fallen star of distant shores ...

night

See again the stars looks Kyrielles
On a deep blue sky but, in the
In a frenzy of background catfish
Its deep waters and shut silence ...

Zenith

I look at the elapsed time when
I went to the depths of the ages gather hawthorn
In today flowery distant time when
Hours announce the approach of the mid d i
O Sun, O star of florid
Distant palm beaches
Drunkenness of grandeur
Sharing new days ...

18.07.2001

The walks to the waterfront summer

The reefs of foam knocked bathe their nights
From day to day returning grow evening
As a gentle winds rocked singing the long shores
I know, I know v o s languid walks summer when
Cold lights remind your name, I remember ...

Quatrain

Lime trees are blooming
The seas dig oblivion
The stars say the year
Graces offered

Aphorism evenings inter-season

If we knew the co ĩ coincidences of life is always lull of innocence

poetic fragments

The past year and who will return

I'm going deep circles
When the seasons say day, ages, times
Where occur our childhood years ...

The Summer Games

I still look at the sea in his jigsaw puzzles
Imitating the pleasures of childhood whims
When the clear dawn of the poet says the days of everywhere
At its waters mingled lights

To summer

See the clear sky
Haloed winds
And when stars
The hour strikes in the air

Memories of autumn evenings

Do you recognize these shores along the Seine
To air raga i llardi winds
 Revois you these water pearls
 Suspended from the North Star
 Party night we walked our feet ?
Or else do you think the tenacious passers
 Autumnal lights in their speed of diamonds, evening
When you and I were chanting the frequencies of the moment
 At night kills, ...

The fall whiteness

Seasons in white
The gall in diaphanous shades
Ocher to reddish
Pose their con t bear wandered

attendance

Being here, ever, ever,
 Iridescent day,
 Chanting the season.
Awaken to the song of the year that will
his pace ;
Be there, gathered in its present

poetic fragments
I

I go to far
To return a morning
Where the colors of the day
Are more beautiful qu'alentour

II
Fragment

Auroras are lights
As for the banks so as to unfulfilled ...

Quat r ain

Bird flies the sky
I think it's the same
In fresh water summer
When you come to dream

haiku

The dawn is clear
Dance to be mixed
Regrets the summer

Forests

Approach to agree a new dawn
Memory footprint
Accept the wind
Chant the imagined tree
Alert the night
Melt the day
The forest drew height Full source

incessant whirling

I poured her a slow
Pride
To circumvent a U - turn
How it r ec powerfully open
A return
Not that deplete wealth
Without, ines s transfers, return prom i s
On infinite

Aphorism poem

I go back from myself to itself
when night speaks so well in the poem.

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