

**The Valley that Calls**  
**A Collection of Poems**  
**Deniz Besim**



Dedicated to my friends, family and all who have inspired me.

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Volume I

Sestinas

Amazon

Walking through the forest's narrowest paths,

Sighting the world's most famous Amazon

An umbrella of trees, cascading leaves,

Surging for millions of kilometres.

Distances longer than I can fathom

The jungles, the most resplendent beauty.

Dangerous jungles, the most wild beauty,

Frightened to be led astray of the paths,

The heat much hotter than one would fathom.

Half the world's rainforests, the Amazon,

Trees that are cut down for kilometres,

Endangered for want of wood and its leaves.

As industry is in want of its leaves,

Leaving the world stripped down of its beauty,

In awe of the scenes for kilometres,

As I make my way through insurgent paths.

A world wide website too named Amazon,

Industry higher than we can fathom.

This world of jungle, you could not fathom,

Immense numbers of magnificent leaves,

Its branches extend wide in Amazon,

Widely surging with excessive beauty,

And so do the clipped angles of its paths,

That can be enjoyed for kilometres.

Websites have no lengthy kilometres,  
When producing more books than you fathom,  
Glorious fantasies of wildest paths,  
Fine trees are cut down to produce the leaves  
Of the books you read. Letters of beauty,  
Places orders of books on Amazon.

Thus readers who've never seen Amazon,  
Cannot imagine those kilometres  
Of clear, fresh, promising lands of beauty.  
Those who know the website could not fathom  
That Amazon's being cut down for its leaves,  
For your books, you can read about its paths.

But you'll never know the Amazon's paths  
Or see its kilometres of tree leaves,  
Its endangered beauty, you can't fathom.

## A Painful Love

I knew he loved me still when we broke up,  
The next day he'd show me his new girlfriend.  
He's moved on so soon, I didn't believe,  
When he kissed her in front of me to show,  
His eyes were open, as he kissed her slow,  
That's how I knew it's not love, still hurting.

I broke up with him and he was hurting,  
Though he's kissing her, I tried to cheer up,  
Prove to him the pain's not burning me slow,  
Although it was, for she was his girlfriend,  
Not me. I loved him, to him I'd not show,

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