

NEW YORK POEM

You wish me to act?
But what do I want? That's the question.

A small white cup 16oz
Empty
A clean slate
Beautiful
Simplicity
So much potential
Endless possibilities
Infinite freedom
But freedom is hard to act upon.
Whatever you want is not always the best.

Tick, Tock, a Broken clock!
What is broken?
What is time?
Friend or enemy?
I am running toward the enemy
Time is running out
Can you get it back again?

Time is never on your side unless...
Say what you really feel. Be happy
In the garden there are colours
A flower here that blooms and grows
There is always enough time to love

Where does love grow?
Are we our childhood?
God is the one who loves you
Who is he?
Strength, love, passion
Ancient wisdom encouragement.
Full of all kinds of love
A distracted flame connects us
Colorful bands meet in a powerful heart
The rose in the center of the sun
My heart is shooting rainbows of love
I'm bursting with life.

Tick, Tock, a Broken clock!
Silence is also something.
Simple and truthful message

Integrity is the backbone of confidence
Where does integrity come from?

Heart?
The heart is worse than the devil
Self-possession?
Clean, mechanic and artificial perfection

Spirit?
Fearless, or beyond fear?
Of body and soul or just one?
Is it a god-given state?
Or do we create
our own way

Feeling lonely and unlike others
I remind myself
You are enough
I want you in my corner.

without you my pride is lost
proud - what does it sound like to you?
bold; bright; simple; fiery
a possibly dangerous reminder
But not cold

The fire is burning
The fire is within you
Open the key to your heart
What is holding you back?
How much of our life is affected by what we hold back?
Release
Free yourself. Let it go.
Get out of your own way!

You can overcome anything,
Courage
Courage is simply being afraid and whole-heartedly doing it anyway.
Pain
Pain is pleasure as well
Joy and pain are twin sisters
Good vs. bad
Opposites only make each other possible to exist

What are we supposed to do?
Go for your dreams & never ever give up.
Stay positive and create your own way

Trust your gut, live laugh love
Hold dear everything you believe in
Anticipation of beauty
You are led by your bliss
Hold your heart as high as the mountains.

on top of the world
many roads and choices,
to reach your goal
What will you do now?

TBILISI POEM

(Translated by Margo Korableva director David Chikhladze)

I got into the trap, I made this trap – the flower.
Yay, a girl is a fear in a misty colored air.
Ah, were they hung at the universe of 12 meters of height,
Tell me, galaxy, dear, is there no light? of a ball, a fish, an antenna man and a cell?
Darkness, invisible bodies,
Pop-corn (I want) for my (beautiful) life.
Yay, medusa and siren,
I love you very much.
Than what it is?
Everything is alright.
Infinite will, children are bright.
Plough, love, save us, complete the line.
Future aliens, I was heading to hilltop,
Where I found myself on hilltop.
Fly like a narrow range sighted
Cotton, chaotic, if you want it, it's simple,
Back and forth, so freedom is -
Imagination, penetration, undefined forever, all good ones for oneself, priority of
constraint, no borders, opportunities of the universe, conditional light or failure
And,
And
Simple,
This simple, to whom can it be evil.
Yay, love, please save it, world's empty.
How are you? Hidden from the start.
What am I doing here? – white spots of my life.
Fluffy and heavy,
As a rocket in the field.
I died, when I found myself into the abyss
Earth, calm, togetherness, friendship, chaos, scattered around.
Excuse me for the delay.
Or is fluffy light?
Beautiful blackboard, it cannot shine over darkness,
Memory and ancestors.
Carrot, I have dropped everything, I become red.
But the white color's so high,
The lights of infinite directions.
God is bright order, surrounding the whole,
Love just say it to: I love you.
Centaur pulled on into the field, there were
Hut and wooden items, books with him.
I am ready, the black-eyed black bird,

I am ready, flown here, vast spaces, I am ready,
please, answer me, Sun and me,
which way all the passed away in countless colors
transform into the reality?
Don't be afraid,
Let go the chaotic movement of steps
For one whole complexity of elements.
Do not regret, for everyone, it interchanges.