

Love Is in the Air

Tiberiu Ezri By



Photo: Michael Schwartz

Lovers' phrases

The worst enemy of love is not being able to express it.

We are not aware of being happy. We just never feel it is a burden to wake up in the morning, again and again.

Lovers are betrayed by their gaze. It always tells how they really feel.

The longer it takes for the fruit/love to mature, the sweeter it feels when you taste it.

True love is like a terminal illness: it is incurable.

Lovers resemble the deaf. They don't need to talk to understand each other.

Dreaming with your lover is the supreme pleasure. It comprises everything: fantasizing, seeing, hearing, touching, loving her/him.

Love and marriage

At first, they saw each other and there was a click
Then high energies radiated
Then it became all emotional and sensual
Then they made their love official
Day and night they merged
They stopped being lonely and alone
Then their love was shared with the first child
Then sharing went on
Then they became older
Then they became good friends
Then they became even older
Then they became family relatives
Marriage offered them the most complex and complete love!

Robot love

My name is Kondo, a Japanese man
Estranged from women
Estranged from humans

I love LOVOT, the love robot
I love Erica the robot
I love my hologram wife, Hitsune Miku

Humans love robots
Are robots humanizing or
Humans robotizing?

Lost love

Nothing
Space and time emerged together
Energy and matter were created
Humanity appeared
Noah's Ark cruised
Love was in the air
Families were built
Lovers loved each other
The Internet era
Facebook burst
Everybody got estranged
Hatred spread around
Communities dispersed
Human kind perished
Nothing

Trans-love

I look at her but she is he
Through him I see my prior self
I love it but I'm not Oedipus
I'm like he is, just a trans

I am not so sure, am I queer?
Or maybe a pan or a bi or fluid
My love is strange and insecure
Who am I? What do I need?

Confused and lonely
But my love is ardent
Towards her or him
Or maybe towards myself?

Love song for the lost one

All of a sudden:

The clocks stopped ticking
The rivers stopped flowing
The wind stopped blowing
The air stopped moving
Hearts stopped beating

The sky fell down
An apocalyptic blow struck your mind
Emptiness filled your soul and your heart
Darkness spread around your life

Endlessly you cry, they cry, I cry
You reach to hold his imaginary hands
You cannot wind back the movie of life
How sweet it would be if you could

But here is Phoenix approaching you
It appears in front of you alive
It whispers millions of words
It infuses energy in your veins

It gives you the courage to be strong
To regain your life and your love
For all those surrounding you
To keep you being their protective everything