

# NOSTALGIYA

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*by Konstantinos Dimopo*

*The mirror of the past catches  
Your transcendent gaze – and you look:*

The red flag of so many  
Struggles drapes around you  
Like a fierce dress – unwrinkled,  
Motionless in the howling wind

Warm blood runs frantically  
Beneath your pale white skin –  
A flaming Siberia melts under  
The scorching vitality of the rebel  
Sun

The endless grey of your  
Bottomless eyes dissolves all  
Colors – a tireless horse races  
Past the Steppe to announce the  
Coming of a better world

Your cascading tears quench  
The thirst of so many generations –  
An army of furious waves  
Storms the palaces and floods  
The streets

*You leave the mirror, but  
The reflection lingers on your  
Trembling lips – and I look:*

Your impossible promises  
Dance with the Stars like  
Untold prophecies – I am ready  
To believe

Your naïve dreams walk  
Among us like marble statues –  
Are they our visions or  
Are we their shadows?

I close my eyes and  
Understand: You are my Soviet  
Union – the one that wasn't,  
The one that could be, the one  
That will be

You  
Have  
Made me  
Nostalgic  
For the future

PEACE, LAND, & BREAD

