



URBANPOET.
CO

CONVERSATIONS FROM THE REALMS OF LIGHT

TORNA DA ME

REBIRTHED COLLECTION DUOLOGUE // BY NICOLE BONOMI

REBIRTHED // GOLDEN AGE

EN'INK:

*I want to fast track this passage and arrive at the
moment we meet again.*

... You were always more inspired than me.

*And a Romance Angel of Music
and Light came in the early
morning to speak, and He said...*

ROMANCE ANGEL:

*"The difference is that you could love again, but I never would -
That I would seek a lifetime but never know the tenderness of
your touch.*

Alone then I would rather be,

But my body knew without feeling what it had never felt,

At least not in this time - my soul knew though.

My soul knew what body it sought.

...

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cont.

But I promise you,

I promise you in flesh,

I promise you in bone,

I promise you in the dew of the morning air

That rose above our bodies that dawn in the field,

That the tenderness of love uncreated in this time,

*We **will** create again -*

And in this time they will call it "cosmic" as though new,

But we know of its antiquity,

We know it of the pillars of the marble stone,

We know it of the pots without wax,

We know it of the brass from the merchant beside the port,

And all the eras our kind of love made it through, through to now,

Where I promise, we will love again, how they forgot how.

Return to me,

Return to you."

*[Exhale] cry
[Exhale] sigh*

EN' INK:

"But you were still more inspired than me"

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ROMANCE ANGEL:

"How much more inspired can I be, if it is you who hears the Angels? If it is you who converses with The Realms of Light?"

No, it is you who inspired me.

What you bloomed remained, and like you, I could not find the words. The echoes in the music halls, the air in the chambers, was like the ghost of you that I knew to be true - but the design cruel - that I could not touch you.

*Words were sound,
Truth in scores,
To touch a key and hear it, feel it move the room -
Reminded me of you - of what you bloomed.*

*So keep your conversations with the Angels,
Who love you in ways there will never be words for,
Keep space - alone,
Keep sacred space - for this.*

*This is your great work.
You were in fact always more inspired than me,
And always inspired me more.*

*Return to you,
Return to me."*

[Exhale]

FADE TO BLACK

Nicole Bonomi