Felix

It was stupid, Felix
We have already seen
specimens like you
burning in a safe capsule,
a challenge to nobody knows whom
Be aware that many
will never know about you
and that’s why you will avoid their rage
when they wait every morning
for the rain, medication,
or just a bowl of food.
It must be a cosmic mistake
that you have returned
safe and sound:
either the Universe
forgot its duties
or you have access to
creme de la creme of centuries
consisting of books and stakes
on which some had seen you
before the flames reached them
You could have said at least
something important like
Galileo or Bruno, but no,
you just sat down on the edge
waving your legs
and uttered this cliche
about the small Earth
and let us, who are not able to fly,
take a look
Let us at least for a moment
look at ourselves from There,
damned hubs of the Universe,
creatures with hypertrophy of dreams,
who happened to the Universe
by fluke

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