

NO

A no can't stop development  
A no can't make the summer cold  
A no won't ever glue emotions –  
Because emotions never break  
No to the wish to be from somewhere else  
No to the dream of being unique  
No to the hope joy will come back someday  
No to excuses that we all make mistakes –  
But the same no to the first stone  
No to those nightmares we have every day  
No to that sunshine we fake at night  
No to the thought it will end some time –  
Because also no to invented reasons to live  
No just means a pause for tears  
A no only wants to make things clear  
But a no is a no,  
So no to forever  
While no to now;  
No to any questions  
While no to the know-how;  
No to this poem,  
No to these words,  
And a bloody no to me again.

Lisa Serafina Boleloucky-Bolen  
7B, BRG Rahlgasse