

# **What Is a Poet?**

**POEMS, SHORT STORIES  
AND ESSAYS**

**by**

**ALEXANDER SHAUMYAN**



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**Poems, Short Stories and Essays  
by Alexander Shaumyan**

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*For Teresa*

**Immortal** (for Teresa)

*Mit Dir hab' ich dieses Gefühl,  
daß wir heut' Nacht unsterblich sind.  
--Die Toten Hosen*

These eyes have seen the silver crescent  
Of moonlight shining in your eyes,  
I breathe tonight the air quiescent  
And know that we'll never die.

It matters not what happens now,  
Your lips are sealed and so are mine--  
We'll outlive it all somehow,  
Withstanding all the tests of time.

So many words are left unspoken,  
So many doubts, so many lies--  
This bond between us can't be broken--  
No, you and I will never die.

It is a feeling that somehow  
Is overpowering like the sky--  
There is no need for questions now,  
For you and I will never die.

It doesn't matter if tomorrow  
Will bring more tears to our eyes--  
Amidst the darkest gloom and sorrow  
I know that we'll never die.

November 14, 2003

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BOOKS PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR

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*Through the Eyes of Love* (poems), 2002

*Place Where Light Is* (poems), 2003

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Alexander Shaumyan was born in Moscow, Russia, in 1962 and immigrated to the US in 1975 at the age of 13. He started out as a painter, but frustration with capitalism and sex deprivation led him to drinking massive amounts of bourbon and writing raving poems about

corruption at all levels of American social and political life. His verse has disturbed many an impressionable young poet and outraged god-fearing citizens everywhere. In short, he's alienated his friends, family, colleagues, and lost all sense of proportionality. Right now he is probably completely shitfaced at some sleazy establishment, thinking of voluptuous American nymphs.

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