



Fahredin Shehu

Short bio

Born in Rahovec, South East of Kosova, in 1972. Graduated at Prishtina University, Oriental Studies.

Actively works on Calligraphy discovering new mediums and techniques for this specific for of plastic art.

In fifteen years he operated as Independent Scientific Researcher in the field of World Spiritual Heritage and Sacral Esthetics.

He won many literary awards in Kosovo and abroad.

He is Laureate of Gold Medal for Poetry as Bridge to Nations- Axlepin Publishing- Philippines.

He is Director of International Poetry Festival in Kosovo

He wrote many blurbs, reviews for the worldwide poets. Appeared in dozens of World Anthologies

THE POET

You have learned a subtle difference...

The hair long and beard too- even the thick glass

lenses may create clever but never creative

The Poet is the one who got birth to Love

And out of it creates Universes to co-habit

He in fact reflects what his soul shows- the multitude

Of sigils- the symbols impregnated with entire lives

The one who still create and know how to read symbols

Yet he search to fill and he knows that the word he utters

Is a mere remnant of what the nacre from the fish-skin?

Has reflected from the Ocean of yet to be navigated

All hexes and curses taught by Harut and Marut in Babylonia

Are evolved into good and evil, yet the Good-will stands

Neutral recalling holy indifference as of Christ- The one who dies

For a Word is cursed by the Oath and the Dignity-

a paternal Bystander

Proud as Nobles and defeated Kings died in their Throne

I see everyday a Syrian Rue evaporating and

The white Cloak I wear to charge the brass vase

But the Solomon I am not

Pig- face poets- civet Cat odor poetesses and sneaky

Snakes wrapping the pendulum

The empty space assembles a row

Of torture paraphernalia

You who claim to be careful reader

Oh poor editor- for God sake

Why do you destroy the line with resembling?

Punctuations to the plague of the Country

We ought to live without asking

Why we are here