

## **Seashell children**

(Dedicated to Aylan-drowned Sept. 2015)

Dead children seashells  
washed out by the sea  
where we were spreading  
supposedly innocent  
the beauty of the world  
red shirt  
dark blue pants  
so dark, so blue  
we shed tears supposedly  
and for the red  
that bleeds so profusely  
we felt pain supposedly.  
No more lies.  
We drowned them and then  
made a necklace  
of their pearls  
supposedly grieving.

**Angela Kaimaklioti**  
(Larnaca, Cyprus)