

3 Poems by Ada Aharoni

Coffee For Two

Coffee for two
is life shared
in harmony, in safety
joy, peace
and love.

Coffee for two
is sharing each other's
hopes, thoughts, tribulations
and fears of manipulations
by crafty war-mongers

Coffee for two
assures me your memory will always
by hugging me safely my love
always be a full cup
of love, of hope, of life.

Even now when you are not
here anymore, the warm aroma
of Coffee for Two
fills my lungs
warms my heart.

I Want to Kill You War

I want to kill you war, forever,
not like a phoenix, that always comes back!
I want to kill you war and I don't know how!
And I don't know why all the people of the world
don't join hands to kill you war...,
You the greatest killer of them all!

The governors of the world
go on feeding your fat belly
with fresh soldiers and nuclear arms.
With blurring eyes they only know how to hang
the murderers of the one or the two but not you...,
You the greatest murderer of them all.

After the carnage the priest said:

"We are all responsible."

After the carnage the Sheikh said:

"We all remain brothers."

After the carnage the Rabbi said:

"We can stop it if we choose."

The priest and the sheikh and the Rabbi
Raise up their hands and look up to the sky!

The peace marchers take hold of the slab of marble
On which is inscribed: *"We want to live not die"*
and carry it away under the whizzing bullets
like a corpse, still warm, still alive -
still craving to create a new world
of harmony and love.

If a White Horse from Harmonious Jerusalem

If a white horse from harmonious Jerusalem,
strides so happily
in the early dawn hours
of my own street,
as if it were the ocean,
as if it were the sky -
then all is possible...

Perhaps, he has come
with his magic wings

to make all weapons vanish
to bring global peace
and to make you fly with me
before my hair falls
before my breath whistles

Perhaps he will lift us high
with his peaceful white wings
and raise the world to a joyful
year 2015 beyond war
beyond violence, beyond famine –
crown us with a new
global world of happiness

For if a white horse
from harmonious Jerusalem
flies so joyfully
into my own life
in my own street
as if it were the ocean,
as if it were the sky

Then all is possible...