

Poems
for
REVERSE
CRY

Melanie Kitti

Poems for REVERSE CRY

The crocodile lived here first

**I see my body standing
outside the present
knocking**

I lived in an earlier era

**Pour
half a body
and
half a body
into one body
is a recipe**

**I lay next to
the skeleton
moved in**

**I myself
have been looking for my shadow everywhere**

I lick a woodworm's belly

**I am a doorway
and the fly flies there
I am a doorway
and the fly flies through**

Do I taste sad?

**I break in
to the current situation**

**I dream that an egg is hatched and out comes
an even bigger egg**

There's room for everyone in the egg

The news is the poetry of the rich

**My brain is a hedgehog that nails
my shadow
to the planet**

**The words switched positions and
tumbled out in the wrong order
I found some of them**

I found a tear that returned

**I would have swallowed my regret
but I would have spilled**

I didn't want to contain the cry I never cried

**I cried for a mother when I gave birth
to my daughter**

**We are alive now
but we dig a lot of graves
in the wrong direction**

**No one read
the words I wrote
were old and had already been used**

**I fold up
my secrets**

**I unlock
between my legs
there's shelter**

**the dead chicken's ruby
the fertilized fist**

Outside the moon a snail crashes

Inside the moon the crumbs rain down

**my naivist legs
my naivist arms
are attached
to a body
that bulges**

Forgive me for being so thick

**My brown fingers
are going to leave stains
if I touch the white children**

**My neighbours protect
my trash
can save lives**

The sky is a very big apartment

The planet is my one pupil

**I lean against the wall
The wall leans back**

I am a cage

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