

Isidoros Karderinis's Poem

Lost Parrot

In the broad streets of the vast city
I look for a parrot I have lost.

The words that were spouting from his beak
Made the curved branches of my soul bloom.

Now I don't hear its human voice nowhere
The buzz of the vehicles has now covered it.

And the glowing rod of the summer sun
Hits merciless my dark-skinned body.

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Isidoros Karderinis was born in Athens in 1967. He is a journalist, novelist and poet. He studied economics and completed postgraduate studies in tourism economics.