

## **From Yesterday**

of the hill
where we achieved
to stop time
We hung destiny
on the tail of kites
to be able to return
any other day

Dreams traveled on airplanes they crossed the sky between clouds of paper folded with fantasy and then they fell in some distant sea impossible to imagine

We knew nothing about Newton
Pythagoras or Archimedes
but we managed to tear off
the best secrets of gravity
to the laws and the effects
that physics protected
in the guts
of spinning tops and marbles

At that time
it didn't make sense
to try to predict the future
neither banish uncertainty
because just like today
It doesn't have it either.

## **Edgar Bueno**

29-09-23

## Photo taken from the net

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From the book

## La Tercera Frase Desde El Sol

https://www.amazon.com/dp/B0BN4TLJK7/

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Edgar's page in the riistas blog

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