



## GRINDER

Nothing is eternal  
but you will do your best effort  
Take out scissors knives  
the grinder has arrived  
blowing his whistle  
Grinding songs  
with desert sand  
essential in the  
counterpoint with the  
dogs howling

Comes to wake up  
magic splinters  
that rejuvenate metal  
Nothing is perfect  
proclaims in the shadow

from the portal  
Everything is dented  
everything is damaged  
minus the unbreakable edge  
of the dreaded scythe

He crosses himself  
turn around  
follow your path  
well you know  
that on this street  
there is no more life

**Edgar Bueno**

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[https://riistas.wordpress.com/2024/  
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7

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4

