

SOME OTHER DAY

Alessandra Lopes *

Undergraduate Student, B.S. in Business Management Program, Rivier College

Some other day...
I shall forget you.
I shall avoid thinking of you.
I shall hear every song without suffering,
Without thinking of having you.
Tomorrow shall be another day,
If some tears appear, they shall not be yours.
My happiness, my sadness shall not be of your concern.
It shall not be the inspiration from my poems.
Life repeats itself,
It is full of farewells,
Of badly solved passions.
Life renews itself every single day
Tomorrow, at sunset,
I shall let you leave.
I shall go on without you,
Without your guitar,
Without your portrait in my heart.

* **ALESSANDRA LOPES** was born in 1975, in the city of Porto Alegre, Southern Brazil, where she spent most of her youth. At age 25, she and her family left Brazil. Together, they began a new life in the United States. Poetry came to Alessandra as a gift. She sees it as a way to express her feelings and passions for the arts without the barrier of language and cultural differences. Moreover, it has been her way of experiencing all the transformation of leaving Brazil, family, friends, and culture. Her poems, the way they were built, show the ability that Alessandra has to express love, and the way it overcomes frontiers. She has had poems published in Brazil and the United States. In 2003, she was selected to join an anthology in the book *“Tempos de Poesia (Time of Poetry)”* published by Novas Letras – Brazil. The same year, she joined the Brazilian Art Show where her poems were exhibited in homage of those who have immigrated to America. Two of her poems, *“Naked Moon”* and *“America,”* were published by the *Art Journal Revolution* (Vol. 1, No. 2, Fall 2004). Alessandra Lopes is currently a student at Rivier College, studying Business. She believes that love, faith, hard work, and dedication are important elements that help the progress of everyone, immigrants or not. *“I believe that the biggest Motherland that man belongs to is God and its flag is love.”*