



JACLR

*Journal of Artistic
Creation & Literary
Research*

JACLR: Revista de Creación Artística e Investigación Literaria (Journal of Artistic Creation and Literary Research) es una publicación bianual de la Universidad Complutense Madrid que aparece en texto completo, acceso abierto, y revisada por pares. La revista, publicada y editada por estudiantes graduados, ofrece trabajos de investigación, tesinas de grado y de master, junto con contribuciones originales de creación artística. El objetivo es que los estudiantes aprendan el proceso de edición de una revista científica. Los autores cuyos trabajos se publican mantienen los derechos de autor sobre los mismos para su publicación posterior en otros lugares.

Volume 4 Issue 1 (July 2016)

Pablo Montero Llano

"4 poems taken off 'Your Hallmark is my Vision'"

Recommended Citation

Montero Llano, Pablo. "4 poems taken off 'Your Hallmark is my Vision.'" *JACLR: Journal of Artistic Creation and Literary Research* 4.1 (2016)

<<https://www.ucm.es/siim/journal-of-artistic-creation-and-literary-research>>

©Universidad Complutense de Madrid, Spain

Pablo **MONTERO LLANO**

Tyrannical Love

Tyrannical Love, who whiplashed ignorance

Don't let love escape through your little grooves

Of ignorance.

Whimsical love, don't you sneak in the corners

Of a love without filters

/ Of love or any sort of woe.

Tyrannical Love, don't be hideous

Don't be righteous

Be just you

Montero Llano, Pablo. "4 poems taken off 'Your Hallmark is my Vision'" JACLR: Journal of Artistic Creation and Literary Research 4.1 (2016)
<<https://www.ucm.es/siim/journal-of-artistic-creation-and-literary-research>>
©Universidad Complutense de Madrid, Spain

Don't be love being Tyrannical
Hysterically sneaking
In every corner of a room
In every mark of a wound.
Don't be just you - not being tyrannical
again.

We kept on walking
The ground still bearing us on its soil
The pass of time being overlooked
And the land never stopped talking.

The fumes got along with the eyes
As the lens did with our sight
Some utter variation, remainless shift
And the land never stopped talking.

Steps that mount up / wounds that store in
Tyres that went broke – they spoke
Flat tired of the harshness of this land
Why does it keep on talking?
It never ceased

Paying no attention to what

We should say
One keeps on walking / unheard the sound
Nor make it sound
The land never stopped talking.

Hveragerði, Iceland

29 / 06 / 2015

Take for granted that I will grant your life
Not a wish – something you preserve
And let die in your mind
As you put a spell on the lamp.

It was not a wish you were granted
For it is not blinking
It got me thinking you were right
And I was granted being a fool
A fool who could not make you wish
A fool who could not cast any spell
A fool in thought
A fool in deed
Indeed a fool.

Christmas Wandering

Leap to the cold
Snow treads on snow
Flakes heap and stock
The unborn is no longer undone.

Sirens arrive in the salt pile
Look up to their beloved most sailor
The circle came full and
the sand got swallowed
by turquoise waters.

Wood embraced my limbs
The fire hereon brought to life

Montero Llano, Pablo. "4 poems taken off 'Your Hallmark is my Vision'" JACLR: Journal of Artistic Creation and Literary Research 4.1 (2016)

<<https://www.ucm.es/siim/journal-of-artistic-creation-and-literary-research>>

©Universidad Complutense de Madrid, Spain

Let the sisters and the brothers

Open mouths and trigger smiles.

There were presents, there were soldiers

Whose intentions aroused

whose propellers showed

magic was thrown.

Bioprofile of the author: Pablo Montero was born in Madrid in 1994. He currently studies a degree in English Studies at the University Complutense of Madrid. Mesmerised by Humanities and the musicality present in wording, he writes poems and songs that are expecting soon release. During his Erasmus stay in Belfast, Pablo grabs inspiration for his first book of poems "Your Hallmark is my Vision", in which he is putting the finishing touches. This collection of poems and short notes brings a number of writings on which total freedom is placed, the breath-taking Irish and Icelandic scenery being the mattress for reflection, internal monologue and observation. This is a work that entirely relies on the awareness of putting thought down a piece of paper, as "ideas can miss their essence when orally uttered".

Contact: <montero.pablo@hotmail.com>