

The background of the entire page is a photograph of a sunset. The sky is filled with soft, wispy clouds in shades of orange, pink, and light blue. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright yellow and orange glow. In the foreground, there is a calm body of water reflecting the colors of the sky. A dark, silhouetted shoreline with trees is visible in the distance.

Teo Littunen

My Selected Poems in English

- The Evening comes - not me
- Waiting for nothing

BoD

Teo Littunen
My Selected Poems
in English

Teo Littunen

My Selected Poems
in English

BoD

The original Finnish collections are

Ilta saa – minä en (2009) and *Tyhjää odotellessa* (2014)

Text, cover and layout: Teuvo 'Teo' Littunen

Copyright © Teuvo Littunen 2016

Publisher: Books on Demand GmbH, Helsinki, Finland

Producer: Books on Demand GmbH, Norderstedt, Germany

ISBN: 978 – 952 – 330 – 577 – 9

PREFACE

This book in your hand is a selection of my poems. The most important reason for, why I didn't collect all my poems between the same covers, is that these poems are translations from Finnish to English, and many of my wordplays are impossible to translate ... So I selected the poems that I liked and of them the poems I was able to translate. The third argument was that 50 poems in a same collection is even more than enough.

The original collections are "*Ilta saa – minä en*" (2009) and "*Tyhjää odotellessa*" (2014). Even these names are difficult to translate. They could be "*The evening comes – not me*" and "*Waiting for nothing*"; maybe also "*It's getting late – I don't get it*" and "*Waiting for emptiness*". – And at least now I notice, these translations are no more the same poems I wrote first. The language is a great translator that gives the limits for what is possible to say ... Anyhow a poem is one of the ways to brake those limits.

One thing I have tried to do in my poems, is to turn over some ways of thinking that we consider as self-evident. As a matter of fact there is only a chaos around us in this "known world" – and all structures and qualities are only projections of our brains' way to understand the world around. There are no meanings without the one who gives meanings to things that he or she notices ... But that's enough about the philosophical depths of thinking. – I hope you'll like my poems and get something to think forth.

The 1st of May 2016 in village Kintaus in the middle of Finland
(in the middle of nothing)

Teuvo 'Teo' Littunen

Contents

THE EVENING COMES – NOT ME

<i>How come</i>	<i>11</i>
<i>In Dust We Trust.....</i>	<i>11</i>
<i>Marginalized.....</i>	<i>12</i>
<i>One at a time.....</i>	<i>13</i>
<i>Rain.....</i>	<i>14</i>
<i>A Fly.....</i>	<i>14</i>
<i>Fall.....</i>	<i>15</i>
<i>The Deluge.....</i>	<i>16</i>
<i>Death.....</i>	<i>17</i>
<i>A Dream.....</i>	<i>18</i>
<i>Another Dream.....</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>Third Dream.....</i>	<i>21</i>
<i>Hopeful.....</i>	<i>22</i>
<i>Love.....</i>	<i>23</i>
<i>The Letters.....</i>	<i>24</i>
<i>A Medusa.....</i>	<i>25</i>
<i>Talkative.....</i>	<i>26</i>
<i>Hell.....</i>	<i>26</i>
<i>To My Ex Princess.....</i>	<i>27</i>
<i>The Ideal Man.....</i>	<i>28</i>
<i>The Woman.....</i>	<i>29</i>
<i>Giving up.....</i>	<i>30</i>
<i>Friday, 13th of October.....</i>	<i>32</i>
<i>Kauhajoki.....</i>	<i>33</i>
<i>Hunting the Terrorists.....</i>	<i>34</i>
<i>Work, you slaves!.....</i>	<i>35</i>
<i>Throw away -life.....</i>	<i>36</i>
<i>My Generation.....</i>	<i>38</i>

WAITING FOR NOTHING

1 Awake

<i>As usual.....</i>	<i>43</i>
<i>A paradox.....</i>	<i>44</i>
<i>From a Recession to a Depression.....</i>	<i>45</i>
<i>From recession to another.....</i>	<i>45</i>
<i>The Endless Fall.....</i>	<i>46</i>
<i>Emptiness.....</i>	<i>47</i>
<i>Marks in the World.....</i>	<i>48</i>
<i>Last Summer.....</i>	<i>49</i>
<i>Publishing a Book.....</i>	<i>50</i>
<i>The Flight.....</i>	<i>51</i>
<i>A Devilish Man.....</i>	<i>52</i>
<i>Another danger – Talvivaara.....</i>	<i>53</i>
<i>Singing in the Rain.....</i>	<i>54</i>
<i>An Ontological Problem.....</i>	<i>55</i>
<i>Free Will.....</i>	<i>56</i>
<i>An Atheist.....</i>	<i>57</i>

2 Almost Asleep.....59

<i>The Space Woman.....</i>	<i>61</i>
<i>At the Destination.....</i>	<i>63</i>
<i>New Students.....</i>	<i>64</i>
<i>A Site.....</i>	<i>65</i>
<i>Fight Against the Wind.....</i>	<i>67</i>
<i>Lost.....</i>	<i>68</i>
<i>Death – a wild fellow.....</i>	<i>70</i>
<i>The Depth of Hell.....</i>	<i>71</i>

THE EVENING COMES – NOT ME

**This book contains 50 of my own poems,
that I selected from my earlier collections
and translated from Finnish to English.**

**One thing that I have tried to do in my
poems, is to turn over some ways of
thinking that we consider as self-evident ...**



9 789523 305779