

Zamirbek Osorov

The autopilot of Superposition

Selected poems



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Selected poems**

«Издательские решения»

Osorov Z.

The autopilot of Superposition. Selected poems / Z. Osorov —
«Издательские решения»,

ISBN 978-5-00-504313-9

“A stunningly beautiful ode to John Lennon! Really nice to read your poems”. Ann-Lise Andersen, poet, Sweden; “I love your words, they speak from deep truth. A wonderful mark of respect and a great poetry”. David N. Read, poet, UK; “Wow! I am so voracious for more of your lines and I definitely will come by to enjoy the bliss of your words”. Funom Makama, poet. Comment for Golden dust of Birke; “Very nice pen! I truly enjoyed by yours poems!” Dorian Peterson Potter, poet. Comment for Sparticles.

ISBN 978-5-00-504313-9

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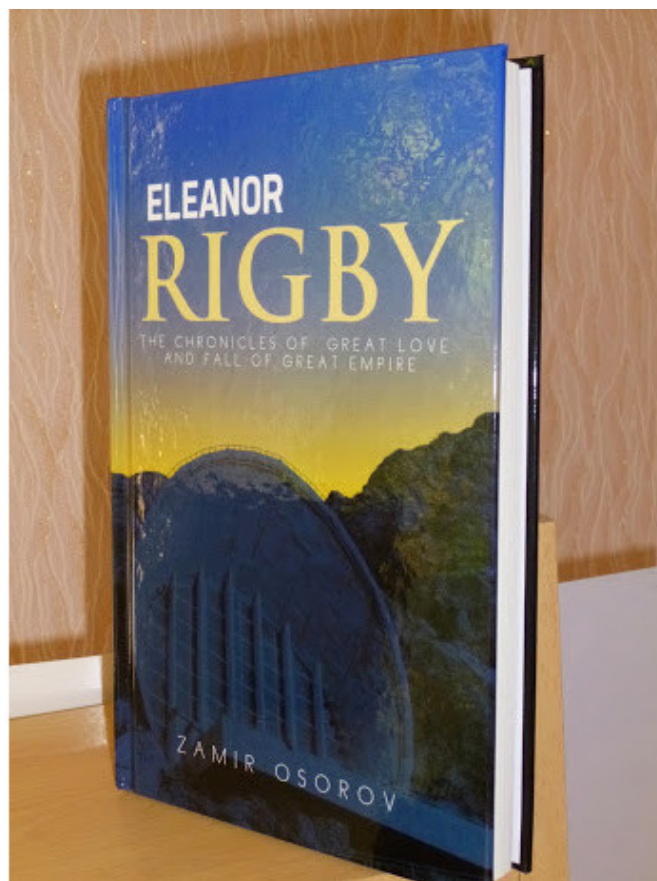
ISBN 978-5-0050-4313-9

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The Eurocentric Humanity

To Franziska Steiner

Of course, Europeans
have known much more
about our world and Universe.
They much more respected
not only children, minorities, women rights and rights of disables
and predisposed morally and lawable
to do all these marvelous things and obliges
but also – look for the beautiful garden of this dear Frau —
how she can respect lovely and tenderly
not only completely odd and unknown visitors and guests
from far East, but every flower, tree
and even just green grass
growing up between cracks of concrete.
I was be happy to live a week in this neat cottage
now I look like ghost
which lost his paradise
and even tempted by growing jealousy
to the ant and grasshopper
which crawling and sprung in that garden
and to nice chamomiles and red poppies
which blossoming in this nice spot,
so carefully watering and keeping
by lovely hands and soul and heart
of quite unknown for me
dear Franziska Steiner —
I have simple not found any words
for express my gratitude
for such credence, respect and hospitality.
I just thought
Europe and Switzerland
informed much much more
about deepest secrets of our soul, heart and world.



Make a brilliant choice

From now onward,
dear comrades,
in this remarkable age of information
when ignorance might be fatal choice,
we are all can be blessed by a brilliant destiny and excellent life,
because we are absolutely all
have a free access to internet,
to the best universities,
to the all financial institutions,
to the all cutting-edge achievements,
to the money-keeping banks
and to the genetic banks also,
and knowing, how edit and correct mistakes
and enliven and empower ourselves,
and we are coming close as never before
through modern math, physic, cosmology, psychology
to understand who we are and where come from
and where will go?

So absolutely every one of us

from now onward
have not any right for complaining, depressing and failures,
because every one of us
have a brilliant childhood, excellent past, education
and went on through
the best practice in all matters, all aspects and attitudes
that need for you for creating marvelous achievements.
Just take all these staff and vibes now
and wear on yourself
like smoking of luckiest person
and make own, put into own conscientiousness and sub-
conscientiousness —
if you do everything with right way,
you will ride the tsunami of success
as never before in our past
when ignorance had ruled and defined us.
Why lie and liars are so dangerous?
For get over or through the so called great obstacle or filter,
our world must have pressed out lies and liars and rid from,
until our pathological false humankind
spoiled by corrupt politics
from both hemispheres,
rotten from top to down,
not tossed out in abyss of total destruction.

Why any lie so harmful in our life and reality?

To Bayan Jumagulova

If we want
as a humankind
go on through The great filter
and avoid total destruction,
we must suppress and wipe out completely
this habit to tell the lie each other
and ourselves and all around us
thoroughly rid of
from such mentally deepened hard-wiring,
all the day cheating someone, fooling, lying.

The civilization of liars
has not any chances for surviving.

Because every lie is an act
prepared for covering or distorting a truth,
thats why its so unnatural and harmful:
such things are simple not existed,
you can not find any marks of lie
throughout entire Universe.

Where everything,
all physical constants
atoms and their tiniest particles
have been created and made all fastest moves
and transformations
with the greatest precision and perfection,
where impossible even microscopically false, lie and incorrectness,
even for million part of jot.

Just imagine after all
how awful, rude and monstrous looks our lie
under scope of such harmony and perfection?

Of course the society of liars
that cannot in time rid from this pathology
will be soon terminated wholly
or tossed into eternal fire.

So every lie so caustic and harmful
when a man lied to other one,
not only for him
but for entire world and universe.

or even something much bigger
will shaken from top to down —
the entire multiverse and its firmaments, basic pillars
created by waves of Schrodinger's
are getting down to destruction.

Who will tolerate too long
such negligible fools and doodles
and such civilization
based on designing, inventing and mass-production
lies and cheatings
in so great quantity and quality?

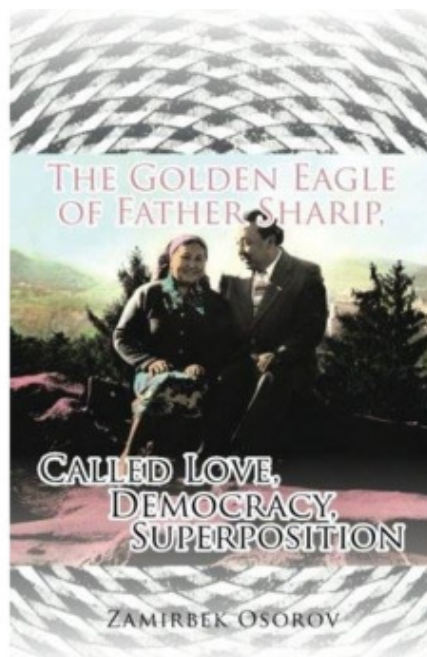
The Sparticles of peace, love and eternity

Please, dance with the democratic values
as often as possible, play with them, imitate and love
the countries with staunch and stable democratic institutions,
stick tightly to them, entreating them to be with you
or even cry out if democracy don't understand you,
be strong and merciless with the any attempt and trend
toward dictatorship and violence

but be limitless merciful and careful with the democracy,
which often acted against herself,
if you want establish the real safety
and prosperity for your country and children
you must deeply respect and love this strange woman.
Don't believe for any other sort and kind of ideologies and state
structure,
especially elude religious believers and claims
and so called founder of sovereign models of democracy,
which only camouflaged the most hideous and atrocious
intent and content of corruptive comrades,
terrorists and bandits and maniacs.
Play with crystal-clear and marvelously pure and fresh
water of democracy

constantly reviving and refreshing
milk of honesty, justice and peace and prosperity.
Play with marvelous sparticles
going as deep as possible
to that mysterious game in family, in love, in police
in local level

and in entire community and worldwide,
universe itself has born and grown with her dance and sparklings.



The deep secret

Our world was born from one genuine strong intention,
pressed in simple sentence, one astonishing spelling out
the magical composed phrase
that deeply stressed frozen black matters
and born and expanded our Universe with myriads bright stars and
galactics,
as a one wholly composure,
(where invisible and unmeasurable part and game hundred time more
really and value
then what we could fixed),
have drifted to eternal motion and come eventually to that unusual
existence
with limitless secrets and powers in micro and macro realities
teeming inside and around us in close and great distances,
with perfectly worked and tuned physical constants and laws
as truly witnesses about all ambassadors and heralds of our
transcendence from Quantum world
these omnipresent and magical micro particles —
electrons, neutrinos, protons, quarks and their anti-parts.

Try to do the same on his small level.
Love also has its hidden formula, cod and mission,
if you have a strong power and great passion
you might able to do it relive and save for life the dear one
who look now maybe as the world before its born.
Or try to resurrect our people and country
that too long suffered from lack of perfect knowledge and love
for creating sustained and stable community,
pressed out by abundant black will,
jealous and hatred
on the base of dark ignorance.

Messier Sagittarius of airy kisses

To Santa Johanson

I kiss you, regardless of huge distances in space and time
that divided us
since your departing,
my lips break all known physical laws,
they became like Black Hole,
as the God of our Galaxy,
which pulls to itself all and creates worlds and spaces,
messier Sagittarius,
supporting all our distances, sunrises and sunsets,
who twists and turns as he wished all our past, present and future,
oh yeah, my lips were able to reach you, my joy,
select you out from this continuum of continuous decay,
increasing entropy and old age,
returning us to the most wonderful evergreen years —
they are by some miracle
found you
beating thousands of kilometers at once
and exactly fit in and stick tightly to your lips
when you are walking among the streets of your city,
like some sucker of supergiant space tentacles,
as antennas of an interstellar ship
which locate and investigate unknown void of space,
so densely packed by high energies
and made up the exact calculation of your coordinates
come down to you from heaven,
while all the other parts of my body and soul
remained there – far behind
and have no idea where you are and what doing now and did before,
my lips like hungry hypersensitive leeches,
having made this mind-blowing plunge and breakthrough,
tightly pressed against your tender lips
creating this amazing bridge
between our continents, countries and worlds.

I want to be this powerful Electron

Yes, I want to be this powerful Electron, which can instantly reach you in time and space – maybe in that cherished reality where we both were in a better form – younger, healthier and full of life, hopes and joys – not so tired, helpless and faded from the rough grasp and harsh face of this life.

Electron, my tiny immortal friend, knows how to do this and how to change our past and correct its grave mistakes, tragic consequences and retreats, how to update our present and make our near future so fascinatedly moving towards endless happiness and joy.

Yes, of course, my dear love, Electron is able to show me the very route that leads me to a wonderful kingdom and palaces of evergreen life and happiness – somewhere deep under water, where the daughter of Ocean waited for me to hold my words what I promised her so long.

The country of blossoming positiveness

To Erica Bruce

The Swiss are so obsessed with art and beauty and a warm attitude
to everything around them
that even their streets resembling
the paintings of Picasso
from early bright period,
or the works of colorful and light Cézanne.

They, seems to me, simply do not know to live differently,
hardwired strongly – implicitly and explicitly-
to perform, replicate and master
such kind of behavior —
as a result, the whole country
turns into a masterpiece picture,
or an endless beauty museum,
or, if someone likes it better,
for a sanatorium, resort,
where you can heal your shaky nerves a little
and where absolutely everything
will calm you down and bring you to normal condition.

Alas, that so many other countries and nation
simply do not get into this deep secret of all Swiss achievements,
turning own keen attentions only to banks, plants, watches, chemistries
and other economical and business infrastructure.

Ode to America

(Extract from “Eleanor Rigby II”)

The poem written on the ancient style of Kyrgyz poetry, glorifying natural phenomena's, blesses and treasures like Sun, an abundance of fresh water, beautiful landscapes in Ala-Too (another name of Kyrgyzstan, the central part of Central Asia, and such human qualities as Wiseness, Kindness, Honesty. Hospitality.

The great Kyrgyz poet of XIX century Jenijok very well-known with the poem (ode) “Mountain River”, another of his famous contemporaries – poet Barpy was well known as the creator great odes to Love, Friendship, Honesty, Justice, and the poet-botanist Chop akyn (the poet of grasses) sang exceptionally about the richness of flora of Ala-Too. As mentioned his friend Jenijok in one poem, Chop akyn created in poetic form the idiosyncratic encyclopedia, which carefully labeled, classified about 400 mountain vegetables and flowers which might be useful for cure great number of various illnesses.

So I decided too, on the shoulders of my great predecessors, make own step ahead and singing about the really worthy phenomena in my epoch and time, believed firmly that Democracy and its values and laws and receipts for implementing might be featured as an extra valuable thing in our world. Even though our Kyrgyzstan could not able to do real step toward Democracy in the past three decades of Independence, nevertheless our experiences, hopes, up and downs, our inspirations, and bitter regrets had not been lost and useless and, maybe, soon we or our next generation will able to get a much better result.

America, you are really the wise nation and state
who knew from the very beginning about the right way
for your citizens
and established the self-governing principles
overfilled with various richness and achievements
as the great effect from the good historical decision and distinctness.

You more than anyone else helped to suffer world.
Yes, your wealth and resources are limitless
and at the same time, you are modestly looking,
and your governor and millionaires
never lost their head from their power and wealth,
and your presidents never changed into the bad and cursed guys
never stole the common properties
and after resigning or toppling
never left their countries with billions,
which were stolen from nations and put secretly in Switzerland's banks.

America, you are a really wise and good nation
that knows all the secrets of powerful and skillful government
if your leaders make mistakes, you quickly correct them
on the various levels of your great country.
That's why you have never lost the right direction and hopes,
that so often happened with the other unhappy countries.
which have been totally dependent on the will of their leaders,
that ordinarily used it to do what they wanted

and forgot completely about quality service and competence,
about people's will, fate, life and credence
and ended badly, cursed by them and history.

So I tell you long live, America,
governed by the people since the XYIII century.
Although you have made mistakes, misleading by bad politics
with bad conceptions and wrong ideas sometimes,
nevertheless, this nature and spirit of a great nation
have grown and nurtured in freedom
recovered rapidly and found the exact way for goodness,
risen again and again as immortal Phoenix
in better shape, holistic and healthy lifestyle than it was before the crisis.

That is the magic of democracy and freedom
which could not get too many other countries
that are suffering still from strong leaders
for hundreds and thousands of years
and proceeds to hope for
a new Big Brother and Stalin and Lenin
for the new cycle of repression, violence, murders, and lethargies.

So if you want prosperity for Kyrgyzstan,
then at first put yourself as close as possible to America,
this chap has strong immunity against slave's diseases
and you starting to be healthier and wealthier
from this good relation and friendship,

and, look, to one interesting feature:
all the people coming from the West resemble Americans
and they all look as Martian or people from future
often simple and honest as many good Kyrgyz
came down from the big and fresh mountains
who also possible coming from future,
looking very simple and naive in that cruel reality
created by communists, dictators, and fundamentalists.

That's why long live, America
the greatest country
almost three hundred years
ruled by the invisible hand of freedom,
those people, women, children, dogs and cats
so long lived with the comforts and freedom
that looks helplessly and hopeless
when tossed out of your great aquarium, America.

And when a man from outside comes to America
without any familiarity
with the West's achievements and beauties

he will be completely gobsmacked by what have seen.

O yes, you are really great, America,
you know how to harness the ruling powers
and press and humiliate them
for the sake of efficiency, diligence, and competence,
you know how to speedily change rotten governors
you constantly drifted from bad to good,
from imperfect to perfect,
and therein lies your greatness, America.

Nay, our rulers could not reach and assess
all yours excellences and possibilities
even if you have tried to do all for our benefit,
supporting our independence,
weighing up our geopolitics and strength
in the rotten kleptocratic frame
and nurturing us with the clean milk of honesty and justice,
alas, we could not appreciate freedom,
and get out from the prison, trap, and post-soviet yoke
carefully prepared by Russian dominance.

Nevertheless, the Victory in your side, America,
those who know the art of rotations of men in power
and supports human values and achievements in advance
will never be conquered
by authoritative and despotic countries.
All the outfitted and outdated models of societies sooner or later crumbled and vanished
but even God seems to like you, America.

That's why, please, get out from power
as fast as possible
Putin, Nazarbaev, Lukashenko,
let your people get the historic chance for a better life
under elected and controlled governments.

Please, get out away
and stop to downgrade, suppress and marginalize
all the “newborn states” who came to power with the people desires,
like Georgia, Ukraine, and Kyrgyzstan
inspired by eternally beamed ideas of Freedom and Democracy.
Your time has run out,
please, get away,
before people revolt and will do that
with the much blood and sacrifice.

The universal robberess

To Inna Aksenova

I know, how dangerous love is,
she spoils everything,
steals everything from me.

I've being mad from many things and wonderful creatures, women, and angels in this world,
above

and beyond it,
but she came and robbed everything mercilessly from my properties
and even more, ripped off me for pieces.
Yes, this funny looking giggling creature
doomed me for a complete and hopeless orphanage
and eternal humiliation
under the scope of such skillful and powerful espionage,
she stole my head, heart, and soul forever,
altering this world at all
from the beginning till the end,
till the end of all ends and times —

all my past and past of this world and universe
and all looming future and eternity.

She is an awful stealer and nasty girl
who can other work out and do all such crimes
and stupefying transformation?
When eventually not only me and my heart,
but all the world with its unity and limitless
with its endless past and endless future,
all this timely-spatial tightly interwoven continuum,
o my dear,
shocked and cried deeply
from your crimes
as in the case of clashing two massive Black Holes —
from where you brought
so a vast amount of energies,
the queen of love in her permanent sub-beauty?

The subtle love

Our love is hidden
in Chinese cups, bowls, thermoses, saucers
among these fine and wonderful paintings
depicted by ancient masters and their modern students
on the surface of smooth porcelain
so deeply engraved in my soul from early days.

My beloved brassier

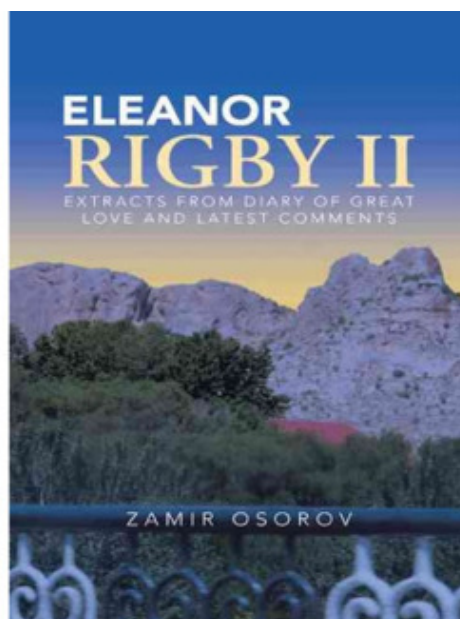
I am sorry, but I want to be yours bra
but the best, subtlest and precious one,
the couple of cups of which have been covered inwardly by tender silk and warm wool
and outwardly – with gold, silver, diamonds, rubies
and other dearest and healthy for body stones.
and this underwear designed, sewn and made with the uncanny art,
that even the heads of nipples
these “two beaks of quail”
will find a fine room for own picky, choosy and supersensitive ends
Yes, I want to be yours brassier, which fit completely
to shape, size and volumes of two bowls
where will prepared later the mother’s milk
and now filled up with the best wine and elixir for me.

Go ahead piggybacking on the Wests democracies

Of course, every smart and free nation
must go piggyback on Wests democracies,
doing everything
for sharing things
extra-valuable for us
like independently functioning III branches of power,
free economy,
pluralism of political activities,
art of transparent election
and technology which leading us to independently working judges,
establishing free press
in a country where previously journalism
stamped only odes for rulers
and every step aside being banned severely.

Only stupid one
will be glad free-willingly
go forward – back to USSR
stepping behind the big boss with the naked torso
into deep relation and corruptive and interwoven collaboration
with the totally outdated
and rigid hopeless regimes.

And every sober and clever community
has urgently learned
how to track down, detect early
the threat of coming despotia and dictatorship,
doing that through establishing and nurturing
the very strong immunity
in society and policy
that can prevent such fallouts and tragedies
which able imprisoned nations
for decades and even centuries of suppressions
and humiliations.



Between two options of the worlds end

Who knows
what will happen with our universe
in the end of ends,

either our world will freezing to death,
stretching out into limitless emptiness
by the unstoppable explosion of Big Bang
or vice-versa
our universe through the inward implosion,
through the accelerating squeezing, crunching, munching and frying
will collapse into total nothingness?

No one knows certainly
which one of the tendencies
win, but I know firmly
that I love you and my love survive this tragedy
and dying universe
can not wipe out this eternal fire and tenderness,
which again will awake in new world and reality
and define and tune them
with the great precision of love.

Ode to John Lennon

This music has really transformed our world.
It stressed greatly the Central Asia (previous part of USSR) also,
in the time of Cold War and Iron Fences,
when our old fathers-communist leaders, rotten in power and ruling
by Soviet empire till the death,
fighting with freedom, capitalism and Beatles also
as with “the decadence and poisoning art of dying West”,
until USSR itself collapsed down from stupid governance
and violence and suppressing of human rights.
By the way for our elders had been known
that according with an ancient Kyrgyz prophesy
every millennium bring to world the singer,
who might to crumble mountains and great evil empires
just with his stunning powerful songs.
Now we are going to understand
what kind of person had been John Lennon.
Thank forever, bard of millennium,
singer with Irish-Kyrgys root,
the modern Ossian,
Orpheus who saved our world
and presented freedom for prisoned East.
You are deserved the deepest our respect and love for that
from generation to generation
as long as will sounded this silver melodies,
this unusual music here and everywhere —
Mind games, Stand by me, Imagine, Girl, Instant karma,
Across the Universe.

The time of epic fraud of infancy policy

The time of our political infancy,
and fraud and crime in epic scale and quantity,
when dad and mom in power so devoted to family values,
ready to sell out the entire country
for their own dear toddlers, for their milk and nurture,
for that and this
and bank account in UK or Swiss.
Our leaders naive and childish themselves simply didn't understand
what is the worst business and crime —
to selling out our freedom and future.

The fatal deadlock

We are all dying
with the same manner and reason
as our planet getting to extinction.
Our body and soul become older and weaker,
from pollution, disharmony
from an awful lack of competence and coordination
which created total messy
in work of various part of them,

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