



Jacek CUDNY

# THE LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

My dear Santa Claus

I hear bees because  
this is warm and sunny day.  
Lots of flowers. Blooming May.  
Every bird is like a star.  
The sun's laughing: „Ha! Ha! Ha!”

But I feel terribly sad.  
I miss someone. You know that.  
Years of pain and lonely days  
made me sure: There is no place  
for a longing nor a stres.  
This won't change my loneliness.

Could you do something for me?  
After your rest by the sea  
I invite you for a tea.  
You could cheer my heart with ease.

Will you be my grandpa? Please.