

*Lost story journeys in the
countries*

Vítězslav Říčka
Nom-de-plume

ISBN 978-80-270-0536-9

Free words

Here are free words

Their inception are in the new world

When they are talked

They are like water drops in the pond

There are free waves in floating

There are free words in feeling

When they are spoken

They are like a window that was broken

There are free waves in the wind

There are free words and they fly

When they are told

They are like a butterfly that is old

There are waves in the sound

They are words in the notes all around

When they are expressed

They are like a guitar in playing hands

There are waves in the sunny light

They are sparking words in the height

When they were born

They were being sent from their home

Here are words

Their end is in the world

When they are closed

They are like a letters in post

Free words in various places in the world

Free words in the same spaces in the world

Free words are in the birth

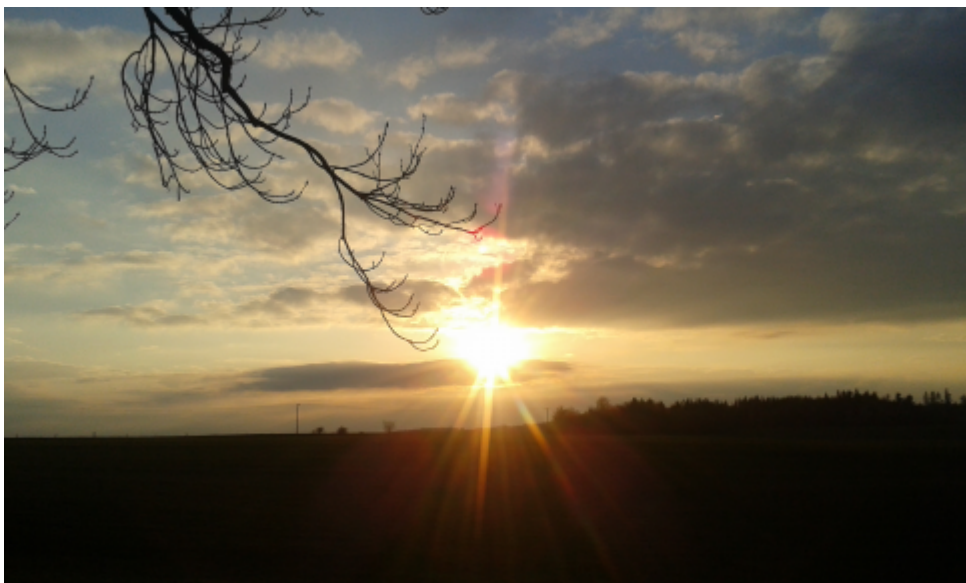
They are like a free world at the Earth

Free words are here and at the paper

Free words that can be told right now or later

Free words in the poem

Free words in the aim



Small foreign confession

I send you bloom

I 'd like to meet Y in the romantic room

I wish it would be very soon

I send you flower

I 'd like to be with Y at the Eiffel Tower

For you - 3 rose

I am waiting for you and doze

If you want to give me a chance

Then our bodies will be in a dance

I don't know what you write

Surely your letters and photos are very right

You are sexy power

I 'd like to be a butterfly and pollen on your flower

I send you bloom

I 'd like to mark my DNA at your moon

You are very far

I don't have any car

I don't have a visa

Allow me call you Mona Lisa.

That's small foreign confession

It is poet's designation

It is a path of love

It is our levity in dove



Europe

Hello, an old ancient continent

All historical monument

About events and interests

About movements and ages exams

You, continent which is

By people and languages divided

By culture and tradition enriched

Historical although is damaged

In science and with scholarship encouraged

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

You – land of many possibilities

You – land of full differences

You – land of various community

You – land of each other solidarity

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

You – a bride of other powers

You – a slave girl of fighting flowers

You - a drop of water spring

You - a sunshine in the spring

You - a position in the world's garden

Where are you going

Where are you aiming

Europe

you are a butterfly that flies from flower to flower

you are a mistress and go from lover to lover

you where innocents were hit by your arrows in wartime sense

where is

your fairness and independence

your contrivance

your efforts for united countries and continents

When you look for your desired spouse

Keep on looking out for his pounce

Whose hands and ingenuity you ask for work in equality and equity in willing dance

Who can be your friends

Your blames are not punished

Your all success are not reported and finished

Lets go to be wary and vigilant

Lets go to have your fortune and destiny

Lets go to have a sense for honour in testimony

Europe you are continent that has got ancient long time in age that is famous

Europe, your poems are various

In history and this time

Lets go to be without crime



Invitation

There is girl in her family house

longing for her spouse

looking from her window

into street's meadow

catching sight of marvellous boy

in her dream generous Roy

the boy is outside around the door of her house

the girl is on the ground floor like a silent mouse

longing for his invitation

their romantic meditation

in the sky

their flight

thinking to offer into her house

listening to her dreamt spouse

longing for his shoulder

to be his a flower's murder

the boy is outside around the door of her house

the girl on the ground floor like a silent mouse

longing for his invitation

their romantic meditation

in the sky

they are together in their flight

boy is at the street

outside and freed

waiting for invitation

his honour in reputation

to be together in their meeting

future man and woman's dating

the boy is outside the door of her house

the girl is on the ground floor like a silent mouse

thinking to offer her house

listening to her dreamt spouse

knowing of his secret dream

seeing them like noisy strong rivers' stream

flowing like water to the lake

door between them is like a dam in fake

the girl is opening her house

in front of the door is found her dreamt spouse

the boy invites her to be together in their meeting

future man and woman's dating

in the sky

and their flight

the girl is on his shoulder

he is in her blossomy summer

In their love in young life

In their friendship in young time of husband and wife



Greek poem

She is in veil of Afrodité on the sandy beach
Mystique is covered under water surface and so reach
It is hiding in the coral-reefs
It is covering in habitual loves of leafs
She is alone and she has got a fear about it
I long for a step in her world a little bit
There are tender beach flowers
There are brilliant lamps in both lovers
In the land that calls for innocence
On the coast under heaven of tenderness in their sense
She is stolen from Olymp's hill
She is found in the room of young man and so dear

Dream and unknown
Greek and scenic and alone
Beauty and chant
In passion is being occurred in the mount
This fairy is in springy water
She is in the picture of loving matter

She is not getting older in the maidish land
She is only one in my island
She is uncovered from Evinin' vesture
She is enveloped in Afrodity's body in her picture

This maid was born there

She is found in young man's desire in his fair

She is touched by amorous flame

Dream and unknown

Greek and scenic and alone

Love that has been sending in the land

Flamy desire is in Afrodity's beach sand and landed

Aroma of loving flowers are infatuated

Poem – called Greek

Maybe antique



Mini Polska – Wojtkova

Na przejazd się przygotowałem
do Polskie na rowerze przyjechałem
piwo kupilem
szachy zagrałem
trzy dwa przegrałem
a tak pojechałem

Piwo zapomniałem
a tak się wróciłem
szachy znowu zagrałem
trzy dwa wygrałem
a tak z Polskie wyjechałem

Na wyjeździe piwo na uczczenie wypilem
tak dużo
że na granicach usnałem



Italian poem

I have been envoy in Venice

It was written in the Bible book by heretic writing piece

I have taken one sweet cappuccino coffee

And there has been discovering one short visitation in the restaurant at the sea

And now

I am floating with you in gondola boat

I am going in the aisle in the monk's coat

I am at the Venice square

I am going to social lagoon in your share

I am flowing into ship's port

It is too famous for vicar's lord

Tourist visit in partnership

In Italy Bohemian life is found on the ship

In capuchin

Free stork in the dream

Confessional book in the monk's frock

Testimony in the Vatikan's fog

You are my Italian holiday

Our freedom is in the beach day

Our fire and flames are on the south

We would harmonize in Bohemian life

I have been envoy in Vatikan

You find me in the Rome palace of the sun

Our drunk evening orange juice
Dancing in lovely blues
Played in the Colosseum
Ordered by Holy Father in loving museum

You are my blues guitar
You are my vine bar

Memorable basilica is built in sunny day
There we spend our beautiful holiday
It is famous for vicar's lord
I have to come back into Vatikan's port
In the freedom of stork's dream
I have been envoy in capuchin
Confessional book is dressed in the monk's frock
Testimony is in the Vatikan's fog

You are my blues guitar
You are my vine bar

Memorable basilica is built in sunny day
There we spend our beautiful holiday
It is famous for vicar's lord
I have to come back into Vatikan's port
In the freedom of stork's dream
I have been envoy in capuchin
Confessional book is dressed in the monk's frock
Testimony is in the Vatikan's fog



Irish romance

Island, unique and separated

Another land is devoted

By full of rivers and some mountain

Along cost are towering castles with their sin

Their fights for fame in history

Here is young man who was poor and in misery

He was coming to island and wanted to be a farmer

He looks for earnings and shelter

There is old farmer with daughter and son

Girl is nice and beautiful nevertheless she has been a nun

Young strange man was falling in her love

When he worked in the farm and he was looking at her in the bath

Her honour

Devoting and donor

Her brother was very angry and rude

There was some blemish and loot

His sister and their home

She became to be loving daughter with moan

Young man was made to leave the island

He disappeared with monies but not as a husband

In other land he gains an aristocratic origin thanks to ancestry of this man

In his mind he has been thinking about Irish farm and his girlfriend's vein

And again in returning to the farmer's castle in Ireland

He makes effort to have a love with his longed-for girlfriend

And to be with peaceful farmer with his son

Daughter doesn't stay in farmer's church and nun

There is discovered the Irish romance

It is always going in living dream in the time of two lonely islands

When there is some short love

There happens farmer's journey which runs in another path

It is about mutual fortune

At the horizontal sea is drawn their gleaming moon

Ukranian balad

Town in Ukraine

two brothers are in pain

this story without blame

without crowns

lying with many wounds

on the ground in front of the towers

there is falling sun in red hours

it is in the evening

it is with the strong resilient meaning

brothers' fight for love and honey

the power and home and money

it is going in their hearts

to be parts

in company in the village

one of brothers is at the bridge

they have been building the greatest towers

they fight for honour and historical letters

of love and one tower in the church

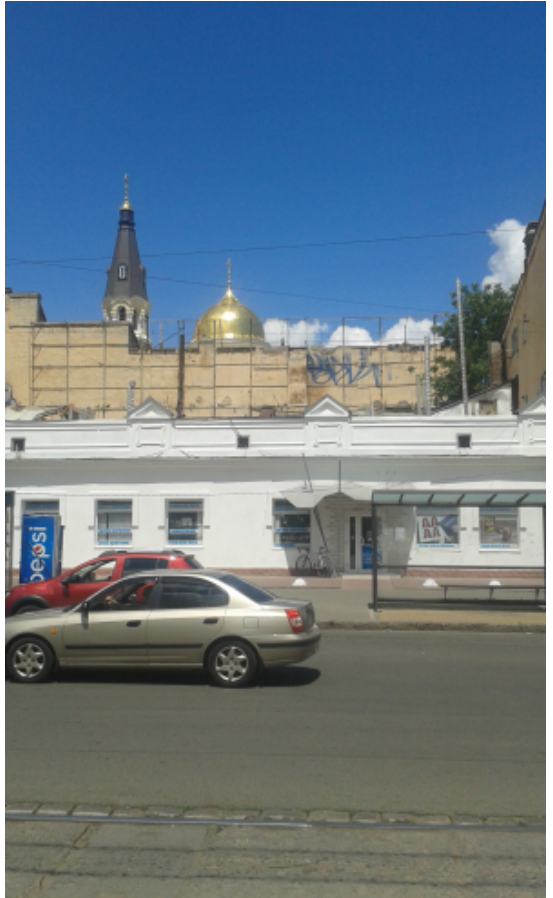
there are communities and they are in a march

brother is coming into the winning

it is in the strong resilient meaning

one of brothers is defeated and decessing and coming to the list
church with one tower is built in the town in the short time feast
the tower is finished and built
brother is occurred in the field
of love and without tower in the church
community of village is in a march
it is held without another tower
one of brother is in the fire
victorious brother is in the evening
it is in the strong resilient meaning

There is town in Ukraine
two brothers were in pain
this story is about fight without blame



Deutsch Tor

Herr steht auf der Staat

Neben ihn ein Rad

Herr steht mit der Tasche

Mit dem Hunger und für eine Bier Flasche

Herr steht vor dem Tor in andere Stadt

Er fährt sein Rad

Mit dem Hunger und für andere Bier Flasche

Gegenüber ihm ist die Frau mit der Tasche

Aus andere Stadt

Sie geht ohne einem Rad

Das Begegnung bei dem Tor ist auf dem Platz

Seine Name ist Franz

Sie geht für eine Flasche Milch mit dem Geld

Das Essen und das Trinken fehlt

Das ist für die Frühstück in ihrer Wohnung

Ihre Figur in schnelle Bewegung

Das ist als der Engel im Tanzen

Das ist früh ein Begegnung in den Chancen

Bei dem Tor auf dem Platz

Das ist eine Übung zwischen die Frau Weber und den Herr Franz

Das ist mit dem Begehren und gehen für andere Flasche

In ihren Hände ist leere Tasche

Das Tor ist als die Mittel in der Insel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz ist mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat

Die Frau und der Herr sind in Bewegung in MorgenLein

In täglichem Ordnung machen muss sein

Der Engel ist äugen

Was Sie mögen

Für Essen und Trinken für die Frühstück

Das Glück ist für täglichen eigenen Bedarf und pikant Stück

Das Essen und das Trinken fehlt morgen

Die Leute auf dem Platz sind in dem Branderburger

Das Tor ist als die Mittelinsel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz ist mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat

Der Engel ist äugen

Was Sie mögen

Die frühe Liebe sind in andere Stadt

Herr Franz fährt sein Rad

Das Begegnung bei dem Tor im Nordem

Branderburger Platz ist als klein Dorf und trotzdem

Können nicht werden

Was wir mögen

Das Tor ist als die Mittelinsel zwischen zwei Stadt

Deutsch Platz mit vielen Statuen auf die Staat

Portuguese rhymed cancan

Yeah and welcome at the celebration
here between men and women in tension
you see dancing in the town
flying skirts under sun

Men and women are singing
one foreigner pilgrim is thinking
about one of them
women with long legs for loving men
foreigner is in the middle in their circle
here are beautiful women in wonderful miracle

Yeah and welcome at the celebration in the street
man is moving in their feet
Portuguese cancan is everywhere and around
here is one of women who is found
foreigner is dancing and has a fun
happiness of man is under the sun
women is fluttering at the celebration in the town
pilgrim is drunk and falling down
beers' and foods' Portuguese rhyme
foreigner is one of them and in mind

Yeah, welcome at the celebration

losing men and women in tension

you see finishing party in the evening

one of women is loving

foreigner's pilgrim fun

beer and food Portuguese rhyme

man is lying on the floor

beer and food and dancing and smiling and moving more and more

You see event in the sweat because the air is wet

Yeah and welcome at the celebration in the alcoholic haze and sunset

Portuguese cancan is going to the end

pilgrim's evening is finding in the Portuguese cancan rent

in the dancing time everything is on the move

Portuguese rhymed cancan is celebrated with one woman and man under poem's roof

Nordic Mill

Norse mill is built between forests and fields
me and my wife and daughter bring yields
beautiful wild nature is in the Scandinavia
mill habits are in flourish dahlia

There is a mill at the river
our working fever
in mill summer season
new worker is asking for a job in this reason

„I appreciate your help in our mill
here is a bread in the sense that you can feel
it has been baked by my daughter
in spite of heavy sacks of flours she wants to become a baker
our Nordic bread is tasty
you will work in my pastry“

„Daughter likes baking for you
wife's sweets for you are clue
in the works in our mills
here is a mill wheel which I can feel
many sacks with crops are in the attic
many future meals are in the Nordic
many sacks with flours are in the cellar
many baking products are at the table in the north weather“

„Norse mill is built between forests and fields

you and me and my family bring crops from our yields“

„Beautiful wild nature is in the Scandinavia

our working is in flours’ dahlia“

nevertheless mill season has been finished there where Nordic time was real

in the working river is ended rotating mill wheel

many sacks with crops are in the attic

many future meals are in the Nordic

many sacks with flours are in the cellar

many baking products are at the table in the north weather

many mills are in the rounds

many products are welcomed in Swedish crowns

Our mill’s family live in wealth

your child was born healthy in Swedish nature on the Earth

Norse Mill is built at the river

free time is after our working fever

before and now



Weekend w campingu

W Otmuchowie do campingu przyjechałem
karte pobytowe dostałem
na 2 nocke pod namiot
u niego na parking platze moj samochód
w campingu chcieli wiedzieć moje Imie, Nazwisko a skont jestem
nieprobowali mie testem
musiali to widzieć
jak chce u jeziorka siedzieć
dużo tutaj budynkow
moj namiot jest zielonego koloru bez punktow

Namiot za trzy godzinky zbudowalem
a tak na miejszczu rezerwacji zrobilem
wszystko – przyczepa, energia, prysznicz, bar tam byl
k jeziorku wieczorem na plaże wychodzil, widok na plaże zobaczyl
niebylo co robić, tak piwa popilem, lane i w butylkach kupilem
kobieta tam byla
na mie patrzyła
ładna w kapielowkach
chcialem sie napić jeszcze piwa, mialem go u namiota w butylkach
gadala coż do mie
ja mialem nadzieje

byłem tak zmęczony, jak by mailem wesele albo urodziny

z jutra rana sie spotkamy

śniadanie u wschodu słońca damy i pogadamy

z rana trochę zmęczony k jeziorku wychodził

z nadzieje, że by kobiety na plaży zobaczył

tak ja na wycieczke okolo jeziorka z nadzieje, że niebyła wydana

spotkalem tutaj tylko psa na odwiedzinach z rana

patrzył na mie, można chcial sie mnou cały dzień siedzieć

ale ja musiałem do kantora pieniedzy zmienić,coż kupić a jedzenie mieć

witaj nowy przyjacielu, witaj k namiotu, samochodu, witaj k nam, ciebie na kolacje
coż dam

wczorajszy dzień a kobiety szukam

jak ja do campingu wieczorem przyjecham

z nadzieje, że mojego nowego przyjaciela a kobiety spotkam

a swoje ostatne zlotówki w baru dla nich oddam

psa ani moje plażowe kobiety niebyło

pomyślałem co sie to zrobilo

k jeziorku wieczorem na plaży wychodził

widok na plaży zobaczył

niebyło co robić, tak piwa popilem, lane i w butylkach kupilem

kobieta tam była

na mie patrzyła

ładna w kąpielówkach

chciałem napić się jeszcze piwa, miałem go u namiota w butylkach

gadała coś do mnie

ja miałem nadzieję

byłem tak zmęczony, jak by miałem wesele albo urodziny

z jutra rana się spotkamy

śniadanie u wschodu słońca damy i pogadamy

z rana trochę zmęczony się wzbudziłem

a że u mnie pod namiotem kobieta, myślałem

ale miałem pomyłkę

można będzie gdzieś w budynku

a tak z namiotu wychodziłem

a tutaj kota spotkałem

ale ja musiałem na plażę

se swoim pytaniem jakie miała oczy a twarz

a tak szukałem, szukałem, ale nie znalazłem

z namiotu się wróciłem

a niespodzianka

że u niego kot chciał cały czas siedzieć
pomyślałem on to musiał wiedzieć
że ja gupek tyle wypilem
a wszystkie złotówki za piwa straciłem
tak około południe z campingu wyjechałem
od jeźziorka na plaży na płatku
a s kotem na miejscu
w samochodzie została moje karta pobytowa
pamięć na 2 jeźziorka u Nysy a Otmuchówa
ja u jednego na weekend
taka jest nowa doba, nowy trend, rekreację ludzi
na plaży u jeźziorka się nikt nie nudzi





French wine

It is French ballad song

Delicate life mystery is long

It is written about gold wine

In the restaurant is given mature and mine

Wine was devoted

With mystery in full glass with wine was uncovered

Young woman was also at the table with French food in wine manners

At the restaurant were found two waiters

With sparkling beverage and under talking cap

It was drinking by man and girl in their romantic trap

Their feels were exposed

Port's wine was expensive and it was serving with fish from the pond

Loving man and loved woman

Loving woman and loved man

With gifted bottle of wine

In the restaurant it is mature and mine

Cork was put in the bottle

Gold wine was expensive and served with meal's kettle

It was poured by man's friend

It was found in French restaurant's hand

It was wandering wine bottle at the ship

It was in their long time friendship

It was going between them and it was running

French ballad was writing in the mountain

French ballad was delicate and its mystery spent long time like a dream

It is French ballad song about poured wine which was devoted

And its mystery in full glass of wine was uncovered

Young woman was sitting at the table with new French food in wine manner

At the restaurant couple of man and woman had a dinner which were served by a waiter

It was written about gold wine

In the restaurant where mature wine is given and it is mine

Wine was drinking by man and girl in their romantic trap

With sparkling beverage under talking cap

Their feelings were exposed there

Port'wine is not so expensive and it is usually served with fish where eyes stare

Loving man and loved woman

Loving woman and loved man

It was long time friendship between two friends

It was found in the French restaurant 's hands

In this time is found a meeting in the life partnership's dating

It is held with gold wines' standing

In the restaurant where mature wine is given and mine

This poem is being written about port and story wine

Story where two men visited French restaurant with gold wine – one of them was appreciated friend and another one loving man

It was pouring in devoting wine and created in French poem

Poem where lost story journey occurs in the land

There are 4 actors - a gold wine and young woman and a man and his friend

It was born in the long friendship

It is given in one rose on the board of loving ship

It is devoted in French wine

One that is on the table in this time

Mystery of French wine uncovers new evening

Where is tasty French food and nice flowers

It is written with gold wine

In the restaurant it is mature and mine

In sparkling beverage and under talking cap

It is drunk by man and girl in their romantic trap

Their feels are exposed

Port's wine is expensive nevertheless it is serving with fish from the pond

Loving man and loved woman

Loving woman and loved man

With gifted bottle of wine

Which is opened in the other friendship time

Desire in the port

The time flows

Ships and boats

In the port

What I could have told

About this story

of longed-for glory

ownership of boat

your desire in the Spanish port

you looked for my property at the coast

docked ship with the frost

you were young boy

you wanted me as your toy

you used to walk for me every day

name of boat was called Fay

but too young and poor without money

boat sailed at the sea in the sunny

time of my voyage

you stayed in your pitch

of longed-for glory

our shared story

ownership of boat

your desire in the port

The time flows

ships and boats

in the port

what I could have told

You realized your dream

Which I could see and mean

you became an owner of a ship and free

you didn't want to spend time in my waves in the sea

I sailed in harbour

not alone but with you and a new and further

I wanted to be your property

You are at the ocean party

You are with a new ship where I see

you didn't want to be with me in waves in the sea

you are in the sunny port

I long for to be in your ownership of new boat

Love is swimming in the sea waves

I look at my and your older face

you didn't stay at your pitch

my longer time was running in voyage

our ships met each other and now we sail in the sea in sunny time

days and nights are happy and we have a fun

in our time in voyage

in the port of desire and our fortune is rich



This book is the second book that is published by author named Vitezlav Rida nom-de-plume. This book is collection of poems that are situated into the various countries. This second book includes poems about possible history ways. Author visited many countries but not everyone that are mentioned here. In the imaginative poetic world is dream connection of his life expression in the tales.

It is the book that is written by poet
There are poems which are situated in the land
One book about stories in the countries
One book about ideas and minds in the poetic dream
Book called Lost story journeys in the countries
Hope that it will be read in desire and in many places

This book is written in English language and in other languages by Czech author and this collection of poems doesn't include only stories in the relative life of wayfaring but also other poems in the author's dreaming. Lost story journeys in the countries could be interesting for everybody who would like to read small heart stories about love and some fictional tales.

Author of this book wishes all readers to live with all heroes in every poem and enjoy time in their stories and not only there.

Vitezlav Rida

Author of Čarodějka noci – Enchantress of nights

Author prepares the third book called Sbírká

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Table of contents

Free words

Small foreign confession

Europe

Invitation

Greek poem

Mini Polska – Wojtkova

Italian poem

Irish romance

Ukranian balad

Deutsch Tor

Portuguese rhymed cancan

Nordic Mill

Weekend w campingu

French wine

Desire in the port

Bilet do Oděsy

Ukrajinsko Ruskij biznes

Athens and Saloniki

Miss the rain (Postcard)

Queen´s order

Intention

Journey into the English hills

English Darkness

Robota w barze (Polska Lubomirza)

Hotel in the mountains

Secret letter

Vineyard

Statue of love

Uralská bajka

Cousin

Sibirskij thriller

7 Days

Chinese house

Australian Sydney

Canadian voyage

Japanese park

Evening in Thailand

African tribes

Indus Ghagra

India elephant story

Brazilian Cheetah

Silent Odyssey

Window to the restaurant

Under sky

Foreigners in the Land

Pickers

Come back Czech

Zavtra

Sunny day story

Monsoons

Second meeting

Beside of you

Boy between loves

Battle between pub and restaurant

Potato brotherhood

Dirty sisters' plates
Lady Birmingham
Secret waiting
Losing love
Haló Radio online
Doha - I'm calling you
The first meeting
Three nights beings
Civilization of species
Couple in the long distance
Night meetings
Poet between hills and mountains
Night Odyssey
English evenings
Unexpected visitor
Town in the night
English Scottish sea coast
One-day love
Home-folks
Three days in London habits
Secret agreements
Two different men together
Two small towns with wonders
American love
Tatiana and Steve
Scottish heart
One nice love
Like me

Poem in a good space

Story in the place

Distant poem

Faster

Not yet

Next yet

Undiscovered

One yet

Last yet

Not accomplished free ways