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**Fractal**

We climb  
the ferocious  
moving dunes

Trawlers  
moan  
at dusk

A caravan  
vanishes  
under the sand

How to prevent  
the pregnancy  
of twilight?

*Note:* I agree with the Russian mathematician, Yuri Manin, about the metaphorical role played by mathematics in literary arts. The mathematics in poetry can appear as a subtle and metaphorical presence driven by degrees of abstraction. The metaphorical fractal of this poem is a constant pregnancy and endless possibility of growing and changing, maintaining nevertheless the fundamental similarities; dune and sand also embody this never-ending process.