**Marco Lucchesi**

**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.