

This is a poem of “Yearning for Simplicity and Human Connection”  
-Author Williamsji Maveli (INDIA)

Eva Petropoulou's poem, "I Miss the Hug," is a poem of high reflection on the complexities of modern life and a longing for simpler times. The poem delves into the profound impact of human connection, emphasizing the power of physical touch, emotional intimacy, and the beauty of nature.

The poem evokes a sense of nostalgia for the past, where simple pleasures like hugs, kisses, and walks on the beach brought joy and contentment.

The use of vivid imagery, such as "a hug that...you forget the weaknesses of your existence" and "your stomach make those noise like is full of butterflies," creates a strong emotional response in the reader.

The poet contrasts the idyllic past with the harsh realities of the present, where people are driven by ambition, competition, and material gain.

The line "Now, they all want your friend, your position, your talent, your contact, your potential, your life almost but no one... Nobody want to get in your shoes" highlights the superficiality of modern relationships and the pressure to succeed.

The poem celebrates the beauty and restorative power of nature, particularly the beach and the ocean.

The imagery of "the waves," "the perfume of the salt," "the sunshine," and "the sunset" evokes a sense of peace and tranquility.

The poet misses the "generosity of people" and the "kindness of grandparents," highlighting the loss of genuine human interaction in the modern world.

Overall, "I Miss the Hug" is a heartfelt and thought-provoking poem that resonates with readers who yearn for a simpler, more authentic life. By exploring themes of nostalgia, human connection, and the power of nature, the poet invites us to reflect on our own lives and to appreciate the simple joys that often go unnoticed.-Author Williamsji Maveli (INDIA)

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EVA Petropoulou Lianou

### **I miss the hug**

A hug that they give you and you forget the weaknesses of your existence.

I miss a kiss

The kiss that someone give you and your stomach make those noise like is full of butterflies

I miss the smile

That childish smile that you have

U are smiling and all nature become  
Pink

I miss the walk to the beach  
The waves  
The perfume of the salt  
I miss the sunshine and the sunset  
All the simple things that I had

I miss the generosity of people  
I miss the kindness of grandparents  
I miss the relaxing moments of drinking a coffee

Now, they all want your friend, your position, your talent, your contact, your  
potential, your life almost but no one...  
Nobody want to get in your shoes  
They are too tight!!!!

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