

Like a woman

I have bargained

a bunch of scenarios

I was an oak bark

and a proteus

left and right ends were mine

like a barrow boy

I was selling loads

on bazaar of bodies

I was tearing petals

of smiling decisions

I was losing veils

the dignity has been shining

through the holes

my skin was

dictated the next song

I am going on again

like a woman

VESNA ŠARE