

FEAR POEM

in the shrubbery girls try on their dream dresses
knitted by the hands of the skilful boys
they put them on in dull nights when they lean their thoughts
against the bottom of the well on whose top
instead of the sun there is
fear rewinding
their faces become pale
like the pages of a poisonous book from which
there is faith running out
absolution, seven mortal sins
while death notches concerns on the heels of the wind

translated by Željko Funda

PJESMA O STRAHU

u grmlju, djevojčice isprobavaju haljine od snova
koje pletu ruke vještih dječaka
oblače ih samo u tmurnim noćima kad misli prislanjaju
o dno bunara na čijem se vrhu umjesto sunca odmotava
strah
lica im postaju blijeda kao kreč
kao stranice otrovane knjige iz koje teče vjera
oprost, sedam smrtnih grijeha
dok smrt zarezuje nemire na petama vjetra

Tomislav Ribić