

QUESTIONS

Do the smiles
detached from my mirror
reach you?

Do you shake off
my glances
that burden
your shoulders?

Do you keep your eyes
always open
so that I could retreat from them
without delay?
Do you conceal your footpaths
so that your taciturnity
doesn't meet mine?

Do you sew up your pockets
so that I don't slip into them
secretly?

Translated: Marija Milić

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