

## **Perfection**

Out of imperfection  
the old skeptic...  
Shall I advocate for you before God,  
common creative mind?!  
Necessarily we write down,  
For the comfort, not to succumb.  
For hours before the end,  
soften by the wine  
French wine, Pinot Noir-Maison Blanche,  
danced the last tango  
Does it mean anything to you  
The battle of frightened thoughts,  
Breaking into pieces  
In the east of history!  
You had something to learn,  
Today your look is blunt, empty!  
The insect will survive  
Wriggling by the widow!  
You seem crestfallen.  
Loneliness will preserve you  
With the one you are.  
The picture will outlast you.  
Visual trauma.  
The far east  
Light and shadows  
Birds in the flock  
The ships and the sailing  
Inevitable and foreseen...  
The magic of traveling  
To the inner harmony!  
The girl's neck  
Beauty from the darkness!!!

**Tatjana Debeljački**