



DIOGEN traži čovjeka
2012.
DIOGEN is seeking for human being



Barbara Bračun

SCATTERED

I observe my body
just by the way
I touch it
returning palm to face
it seems
it smells of you
happy crazy conquered
...

with eyes
with walk
with the movement of your body
with you

me and my woman
in me
wild
tame
scattered and smiling

some gentle journey
touched us
arm in arm
you and me

actually hand in hand
physical love is not same to us
as had
know
taste

even in a dream
has slipped
something wild

but
tame

two opposites
like all
we are
you and me

it is not more false
interlaced peace
spent passion
satisfied bodies

void
it is now
like rescue
break
in forgetting
something what was before and after
something that is always
and after
us
(Barbara Bračun)

<http://diogen.weebly.com/>

JAZZ AND YOU

sound
wealth
watching you
listening

power of saxophone
speaks with human voice

I feel
in mind
in heart
comes
leaves

beautiful improvisation
of life

delay of the moment
all the same which one

does not exist
sound

body leaning
along mine

in
breaks between
what

I can not remember
ah
yes

you love me

I heard the bass

the art of love
in the voice

singing to victim of coexistence
singing to street
to beauty

variations

liberation
of all

jazz and you

I'm here somewhere

I

I TAKE OFF MY TIE

no
woman exist
from your song

it will be a novel
of unclear characters

one scene
on
more or less space

to main character
you will give the trait
of my nature

will not count

mother
woman
sister
girlfriend
mistress

it is so

you have no choice
in your song

you will see the outlines of
women

me

on the slide

only mine

whose image
is only slightly visible
with raised view
to light

she does not lose
her time

visiting all the places of the world
her biography is

female

geography

brave

stable

she is ready
to make thousands
miles to catch up with the goal

no target

do you have the courage

why not

women of your song
does not appear on
photography
saved
in compartment
of an old
wallet

touching
memory
shortly before death

women of your song

is dancing first turns
on the podium

if
the dance
will be
title
of the song

I take off my tie

CONTINUOUS ...

there are some untouchable worlds
only mine
intact
sometimes only

like the part of me escapes through my fingers

in

what is the wealth

your existence
your ecstasy

to me
almost impossible

you are watching me
calling me with a view

I feel humility facing
your
power

you kiss me
I joyfully sing

caressing

loving touch

we don't mention love

we already know!

WITH YOU LIKE FRIDA

I dare

I know how to

I can

my strength is to extend

this strong echoes of other loves

do I change consequences for moments

of loving adventures

dangers

offered

I found the answer what I don't want to be

but I know

what I want

seamlessly with feelings

awarded

without cracks

wonderfully calm

and madly conquered

with you

like Frida

with love for Diego

in those best moments

without pain

when he was just hers

without wandering

on other bodies

he made her happy

woman who lived

ahead of its time



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