

# DIOGEN trazi covjeka 2012.



## **DIOCEN is seeking for human being**

Dr. Diti Ronen

**Second Quarter: Full Moon** 

My nights are longer than the inner darkness my dreams are spoken in their private names unfurling in slow motion and the hours drag on.

Often I think of my life that lives outside the frame of my life.

The span of my existence is shifting.

From: Inner Moon, Notebook. HaKiboutz HaMeúhad Press, Tel Aviv 2002.

Translated from the Hebrew by: Rachel Tzvia Back

### Now, that You have been revealed

Now, that You have been revealed familiar, imminent and beloved, I wonder whether You belong Attip. Idiosen. Weelhid. Com to this cycle of my life

#### **Second Quarter: Three-Quarters Full**

My body's scent is heavier than me, spilt on the road – will you know me now that I am made fluid?

Tonight my neck will lengthen to reach you – I am marking my moves.

The mango is dripping, emitting its sweetness through the window.

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#### When I close my eyes

When I close my eyes
You are in front of me
Wise and tall and handsome
And I want to be your wife.

When I open my eyes
You are not there,
You are all around

#### Monday: Pre-Dawn

Like a home, I leave you – when I come back I turn on the light.

You follow me to the kitchen waiting for a sign of love.

I'm hungry –

you offer a plate, a chair, a bed. I am conciliated.

I fold my body into yours while my head leaves for its winding paths.

How I longed to capture the words of beauty, their perfection round like a river stone.

Homes that I left come back to visit me. At night I repay their visit. Farewell within farewell within farewell.

Still I know nothing about your ways in me, like how your mornings are readied for solace.

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Antip: Idio gen. Weelly.