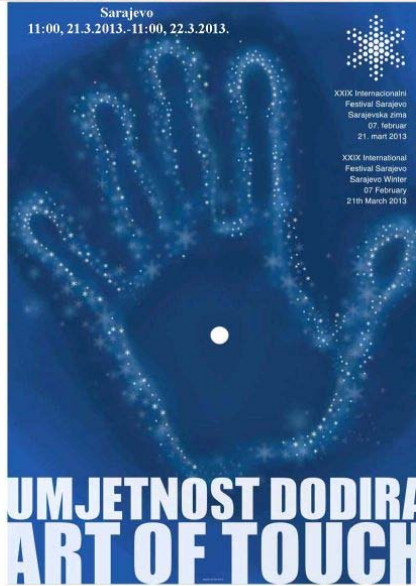


SARAJEVSKA ZIMA
<http://sarajevskazima.ba>

DIOGEN pro kultura magazin
<http://www.diogenpro.com>

DIOGEN TRAŽI ČOVJEKA POETSKI MARATON



<http://www.diogenpro.com/2132013---world-poetry-day.html>

SISYPHUS WORK

I start counting
Up to one hundred

- One Two Three ...

After Forty-three
Numbers and Years are confused
As tick-tacks of a clock late at night
And like a Heart Beat
After crazy scud

I start from the starting point again

- One Two Three ...

Immense boulder on back
Sisyphus work hey

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SEVEN YEARS

Who says that seven years are
Seven Days? Interior Devil deceives
For so long a child will be born
And be ready for school. For so long
Ah so long we could have seven children
As in Tale after seven Hills and Mountains
After seven Seas and Suns
They would gather Stars of Universe
And would keep in neck as Love jewelry.
Ah, Seven Years are not seven days
As Interior Devil says

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BITTER TRANSFORMATION

Heart Flame faded away
Serpent revived in tongue

Facial wrinkles, gray hair
Turned into cobra bite

Poison will hurt forever
Stinging the top of the head and finger
Inside Heart

I must be half young
To play the Game

The game is non-sense
If you are late

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BELATED GAME

For all Games
Now it's too late

Created World
Was washed promptly by tears rain
Eyes were blinded by saline
Overflowing to Cocytus River

Is it seen with eyes closed
A false Memory Fata Morgana
Lace Wedding Veil
The flowers ...
Is it heard on uproar
Faint voice of Cuckoo, Bride cry
Wedding drums ...
Can the intangible be touched
Glass between the past and the present

Cold ice of inability
Can be melt or captured then

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CROSS OBOVE ALL

It is not true that
Christ had been stuck to the cross
opposite happened
the cross had been stuck in the Christ
crucifix in front of Saint Mary

I apologize by Mother Theresa
and from all those
that paid homage
to distant death

Because
cross again
as at the crossroads
stands above all

<http://www.diogenpro.com/2132013---world-poetry-day.html>

