

DIOGEN trazi čovjeka 2012.



DIOCEN is seeking for human being

Naida Hrustemović

PENELOPE

A drop of your scent For every mile Of distance

A part of your shoulder For every day Of absence

A corner of your lips For every feeling Of cooling

Leave!

If you want me to be Your Penelope

I GO DOWN WELL WITH YOUR HANDS

I go down well with your hands In the seconds when They touch my hands

I go down well with your hands In the minutes when They touch my face

I go down well with your hands
In the hours when
They touch my body

In the seconds captivating In the minutes insatiable In the hours vertiginous

Your hands hug me

IN YOU

In you
I have found
Me
Hidden during the centuries
Restless and temperamental
Me
Calm and wistful
Me
Different
From any other me

I have found me that
I have searched for trough
Islands and corals
Of all the previous
Seas of love

CARTIER

I invite you tonight In dark chambers With my fingers testing The limits of your weakness

I invite you tonight
To be your concubine
The dress made for you
I have knitted by Cartier

You will understand...

The lovers are recognized by the senses!

THE TRACE

I would love to see you in the steps of others To catch sight of your smile in the cracks Of unknown streets To feel your sound In every touch of the rock

I would love to draw contours
Of your absence
And forbid their usage
Until the moment when
In every trace of you I find myself...



http://diogen.weebly.com