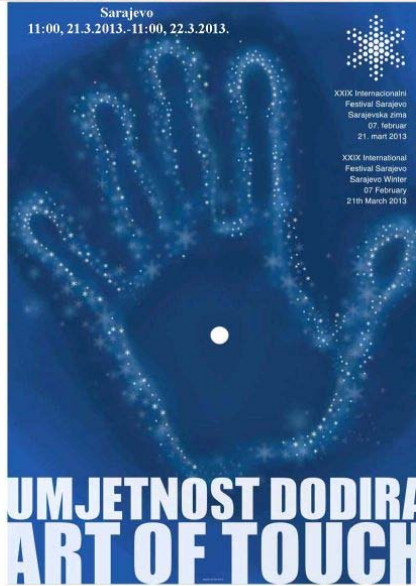


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# DIOGEN TRAŽI ČOVJEKA POETSKI MARATON



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

**Nihad Mešić River , Bosnia and Herzegovina**

## **Taming Fear**

During my whole life I look  
How to Tame Fear  
To make it an ally,  
instead of enemy.

When the nightmares  
Wake me from dream  
To be able to sleep again  
Without difficulties,  
With light turned off.

So I keep trying  
But, the fear is trying too.  
Old Thief does not give up,

It spites me impudently.  
Nevertheless, I do not give in.

Taming Fear is a process  
some people call life.

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## **If Today were Yesterday**

If today were a couple of months ago,  
I would have been rejoicing vacation.  
If today were a couple of years ago,  
I would have searched for love.  
If today were a couple of decades ago,  
I would have trusted people.  
If today were yesterday,  
I would have dreamed about you, Life!

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## JANUARY NIGHT

If you were with me now,  
As you are not,  
We would be warmed  
By Bosnian home-made *rakia*.

If you were with me now,  
As you are not,  
We would have watched  
Through the window,  
Romantic sight  
Of the wind and snow playing.

If you were with me now,  
As you are not,  
We would have comforted each other  
Hugging.

Then some sense would have been found.

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## **I am still here**

I am not interested  
In “twilight of the West”.  
and “aggressive East”.  
I don’t like barricades.  
Or masses charging at barricades.  
I feel the whole World  
And peoples mine,  
Though I am not allowed to.

So, I am not adapted.  
I do not fit in,  
And I wouldn’t like to be  
Always same,  
thinking and living same.  
Until it is so,  
I am still here.

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## From Kovači to Jewish Municipality (Sarajevo 2012)

I pass by Sarajevo streets.

Somehow, everything reminds me on 1984.

Orwell.

Olympics.

I feel like the stonestreet

on which I go down

from Kovači

over the snow-melting Miljacka

to the Jewish Municipality,

covered with concrete

up to half.

Hopefully, once they would

remove this burden

of my chest.

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Of our chests.

So my stones

come to expression.

On the occasion of the "Poetry Marathon" on 20/21 March 2012 in Sarajevo.

*Translated to English by Nihad Mešić*

