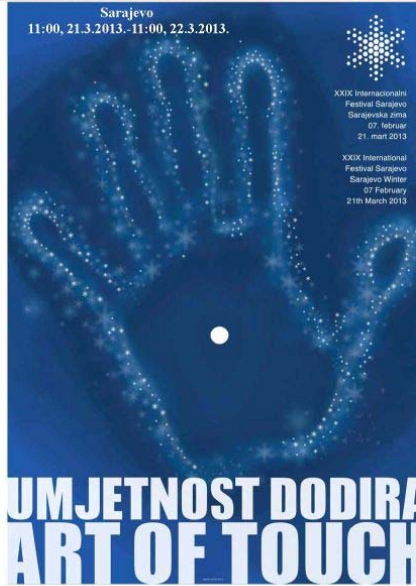


SARAJEVSKA ZIMA  
<http://sarajevskazima.ba>

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

# DIOGEN TRAŽI ČOVJEKA POETSKI MARATON



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

**Samira Begman Karabeg, Switzerland**

## **The view**

thee  
who grabbed my hand ...,  
sank into the eye  
and cheered;  
now I know  
that bush  
the flame will flare up ...

## Carers

they are coming  
in dresses  
made of corn silk,  
weaving virginity with  
pollen without  
that embroidery  
beyond all bylaws is  
shelter of the gloom in you;  
Hurricanes are invoking you  
naked breasts are your sails  
full of wind who pushes you  
to slice sea waves

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

know my secret,  
weakness of mine  
my own living force from the origin  
I love ...  
I love ...  
I am sailing through the astral ocean.

**The way in which true love exists**

*(to Sabahudin Hadžialić)*

You, the Asclepius, hutch the hope  
everything that river takes  
will not bring back  
new wind  
from the bottom of Pandora's box  
howl on the moonlight  
will you know  
to dance to a new rhythm  
forgiveness is not enough  
renewal should be necessitated  
it is the way  
in which true love exists.

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

## **Emerald Board<sup>1</sup>**

*(to Zlata Žunić)*

Do you know, Asclepius, when  
we walked barefoot  
over the red-hot stones  
and recorded only one track?

when we did not carry  
browsed temper  
and its fruits  
good-bad, deplorable-bonnie?

how that  
we feel the burns now  
track is covered  
<http://www.diogenpro.com/2132013---world-poetry-day.html>  
and about the wholeness of temper less we know

do you know,  
that in partition  
existing and being is painful?  
(so many bogeys, and destiny is still hungry)

how is it possible that hurts  
(oh, the pain makes day longer)  
just the eliminated side?

how is it possible,  
that love and time are in conflict  
and cloven being more settled?

---

<sup>1</sup> *“Tabula smaragdina“ is the title in BHS Language (translation from Latin in English in this case for Tabula is: board)*

...

I've followed the stars  
on the emerald sky  
for you, the sky was a cave

I, now, through the pain, conceiving  
that your and my sky is  
Emerald Board

But soon, I know  
(because, what is the time in relation to eternity  
where the soul is settled)

soon ...  
<http://www.diogenpro.com/2132013---world-poetry-day.html>  
when the comets fraternized

and into the new planets oneness bends ...

When Prometheus ignites the fire  
from the civilization into the culture  
The death of you and me when they hug ...

then, Asclepius,  
within your and my death  
Trismegistos will be born

...

A sound  
and that Single one,  
soundless-

touch  
in the perfection of the serenity

A time  
and that Single one  
timeless  
erases the thought

forms in pupil of the eye,  
nevertheless  
reveal  
that Single one  
hidden

comprehensive prism  
of the cohesion-  
<http://www.diogenpro.com/2132013---world-poetry-day.html>  
that Single one

amalgamation  
absorbing by  
the inner eye  
opened with  
divine vision

continue your trip  
pilgrim

*Translated by: Sabahudin Hadžialić*



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