MELIKA SALIHBEG BOSNAWI

TRIPTYCH ON TIME

dharr 9.

At eleven to ten at night when you think you cannot flee – the fate

Time starts disowning Its, hypothetical hypostases

dharr10.

At ten to ten at night when you think destiny can no longer reach you

Time starts to live Its hypothetical lunacy

dhar 11.

At nine to ten at night when you think Circle is eternal return of the same

Time teaches you why originality postulates a degree of lunacy

* [1] Dhār/ah, an English transliteration of Arabic term for an atom, particle, bit.... From a poetry collection PTICA O VRATU / BIRD ON NECK