

MELIKA SALIHBEG BOSNAWI

## THREE CASA PANTROVA NUDES

### NUDE 1. STONY

You naked, leaning against your arm  
rest on the stony bank in my  
Casa Pantrovà garden

Scents-embraced  
Winds-frequented  
Longed-for by the sky

You nude  
ample bosom  
ever call to your stony company

And when I lie down on the opposite side  
tet à tet with you,  
you seem to get a bit warmed  
and cover yourself with a shy

*(Carona, Tuesday, 26. May 1998)*



CASA PANTROVA  
CARONA, TICINO, SWITZERLAND

**Lise Tetzner's (1894-1963)**  
**&**  
**Kurt Kläber's (1897-1959)**  
**Art-Foundation called Pantrova.**

A beautiful estate with the furniture from Crusades' era and huge library shearing with a concert piano and me myself a buzzing peace.

A luminous space in which my Sarajevo Rose / War rhymes were emerging from the dark war experience, hidden within me! What a purification!

Honoured by "Pro Helvetia" with three months stay as a guest, I treasured an unforgettable and lasting memory.

My poetic - prose record of the Bosnian war, "Sarajevo Rose / War Rhymes", was cradled in the earthly Heaven.

Switzerland. Carona. Pantrova. Lugano lake from my windows

From May to August 1998 there paraded around me & equally within me, the most beautiful sensations of Paul Klee's kind; to mention only my favourite's.

P. S.

In that House of Artists, I had been, after Otto Bihalji Merina, the second and the last artist from the former Yugoslavia honored with having Casa Pantrovà as a truly "Bread House", before it became an estate for renting on a commercial basis. I do not know what Kläbers would say, the plate on whose common grave within the house garden still testifies the holy will.