MELIKA SALIHBEG BOSNAWI

THE VALLEY OF PEACE

Najafi-Ashraf! Wâdi'u-s-salâm!

The Valley of Peace!

Imâm `Alî's haram
Martyrial palace of bliss behind my back
with believers' hands, transformed
into a scream
- And a cry

(On the fingertips, as martyrs' peonies love for The Imâm, in a centuries' bloom)

And then, at noon when all paused for a twinkle when the day's folded out to the end and hasn't started yet to fold up again I fled. . .

Thereupon alone, as in genesis and even more solitary - death - from a tomb to tomb

Wâdi'u-s-Salâm, The Valley of Peace of God's Prophets, Imâms mortals

. . . it's started to drizzle (Message from Heaven) dispelled the remaining

A look, too wide
I summarised in a prostration
In the gnostic point
whence rises to a circle
and where lies back
- Alif
And with It - the Created

. . . am just listening to, as it breathes the whole gnosis of the world

(Najaf, Iraq, 14/04/2014 - Sarajevo, Bosnia, 28/11/2014 - 12/04/2015)