

# Melika Salihbeg Bosnawi

## ***NARRATIVE the thirty-eighth***

***Child sees a day. So he opens his eyes. Thereupon he sees a dark.  
So he closes them.***

***Today, amid the day, notices the child people: with their eyes  
shut. He grows up, at once, too much.***

***And distinguishes not between night and day.***

.....

***This night, asks me, my overgrown kid – what for that shift? And  
let me not answer with my open eyes.***

***P.S. With the logic, only singular is compliant.***

## ***LEGEND:***

***Mom: Authoress***

***Kid: Her son Amir***