

Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

An International, Interdisciplinary, Bilingual, Online Journal
Međunarodni, interdisciplinarni, dvojezični, online časopis

NO NEED

Adin Ljuca

to balance one's accounts, friend, for every grain in
the hourglass falls in its place anyhow. What used to hurt
is now foreign: it had gone by like a movie on the screen while
we, munching on pumpkin seeds, sat comfortably reclined in our
dreams. But when the lights came back on after the show, a heavy
feeling would remain: days empty like hulls, and jumbled together.
We never needed anything beyond what we'd frittered away while
holding on to our higher principles. Today there exists only what
we've rejected; everything else we don't have.

Translated by Omer Hadžiselimović

The preceding text is copyright of the author and/or translator and is licensed under a
Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivs 3.0 Unported License.