

# Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

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

## Gorčin

Mak Dizdar

Here lieth  
Gorčin the soldier  
In his own land  
On an alien  
Patrimony

I lived  
But I summoned death  
Night and day

I never hurt a fly  
I went off  
To be a soldier

I've been  
In five and five campaigns  
Without shield or armor  
So that at last  
These throes  
Might cease

I perished of a strange pain

Not pierced by a spear  
Not shot by an arrow  
Not cut down  
By a saber

I perished of a pain  
That has no cure

I loved  
My beloved was seized  
In bondage

If you meet Kosara

On the paths  
Of the Lord  
I beseech you  
To speak unto her  
Of my  
Truth

*Translated by Omer Hadžiselimović, Anne Pennington, and Stephen P. Meyer - ©  
2007 Omer H 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.