

Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

An International, Interdisciplinary, Bilingual, Online Journal
Me?unarodni, interdisciplinarni, dvojezi?ni, online ?asopis

Sights that I wish for, III

Jozefina Dautbegovi?

Stars don't exist to beautify
our nighttime sky
They are black coals, remnants of matter
that didn't spare itself
they burned up in their own fire and they now live
only when light falls on them
– the light of other bodies that also burn up unstintingly
Thus if we too selflessly burn to the end
the glow of others' love will fall on us
making us visible in the total dark
In the total devastation the glow of other stars
will fall on our dead bodies
and far away we will still seem to quiver
to pulse, to radiate light
Illusion is a form of existence too
until it gets shattered
Fire will always happen somewhere
and the happy possibility will always exist
that our charred bodies enter the glowing circle

and suddenly shine with relayed light

so we shouldn't give up on expanding

tr. W. Browne 2025.02.05

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.