
Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

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

Friends in the Universe

Milorad Pejić

Those I know have all grown old, my scattered friends.
The snow is getting rusty in Sweden, from the other side of the globe
brief electronic messages buzz in: there's a fire, or else
there isn't. No news is news anymore, they've heard it all -
my tired friends.

Memories are the only news we are still
curious about. We approach them without doubt,
yet carefully. As back on our street, when we taught
a stray cat, black with white paws, to eat from our hands.
Though she was hungry, she'd smell our rings first.

© 2006 by Milorad Pejić

*Translation by Wayles Browne and Sasha Skenderija - © 2008 by Wayles Browne and
Sasha Skenderija*

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.