

Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

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My Father's Funeral

Migdat Hodžić

IT
ALL
LOOKED
TEMPORARY
RANDOM
SINGULARITY

IN
SOME
PARALLEL
TIME
AND
SPACE

EVERY
BODY
LANDED
SUDDENLY

FROM
SOME
PLACE
UN
KNOWN

GATHERED
AS
IN
A
DREAM

NO
BODY
LOOKED
AGED

GARA
AHMET
SADIK
DJEMO
JUSUF
MURAT
KIBAN
HAJRUDIN

TIME
HAS
STOPPED
TEMPORARY

GRAVE
DUG
IN
HARSH
BOSNIAN
SOIL

WRAPPED
BODY
LAID
TO
REST

WOODEN
PLANKS
ORDERLY
ANGLED
NEXT
TO
EACH
OTHER

GROUND
HASTILY
THROWN
OVER

FRAGRANT
HIGH
MOUNTAIN
GRASS
TRAMPLED
DOWN

ONE

MORE
GRAVE
IN
THE
GRAVE
YARD

ACROSS
FROM
THE
WALLS
WITHOUT
THE
ROOFS
REMOVED
FOR
50-TH
YEARLY
CLEANSING

ALL
PRESENT
BEAUTIFUL
SCENT
OF
HIGH
MOUNTAIN
GRASS

DISTANT
VOICES
OF
INVISIBLE
BIRDS

FAR
OVER
HEAD

UNDER
NEATH
SCATTERED
SUMMER
CLOUDS

MOUNTAIN
HOMAR
COVERED
WITH

MY
FATHER'S
TREES
PLANTED
LONG
AGO

DENSE
OVER
GROWN
UN
MAINTAINED
FOREST

ACROSS
FROM
THE
BALD
AND
BARREN
DISTANT
HILLS

FEW
SIMPLE
FLOWERS
GROWING
NEXT
TO
THE
OLD
GRAVES

TIME
STANDING
STILL

ETERNALLY
YOUNG

NAZIF
MEJRA
EMIR
VEJSIL
FIKRETA
ISMET

NEXT
TO

YET
UN
MARKED
PLACE

WITH
FEW
STALKS
OF
WALKED
OVER

UN
PRETENTIOUS

BOSNIAN
MOUNTAIN
SCENTED
FLOWERS

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