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TUĐINA

Tuđina ima dvostruke oči
Jedne za javnost. Da ih gledaju.
Druge u sebi. Za plakanje.
Tuđina su kuće, ljudi sa osmehom.
Ali bez pogleda.
Beskrajan svet koji se okreće.
Sve je uređeno.
Samo sam ja – disharmonična.

THE FOREIGN LAND

The foreign land has a double set of eyes.
One ist for the public. So they can be seen.
The other set are the inside eyes. For crynig.
Foreeign land ist made of homes, of people who smile.
But they smile without looking at you.
An endless world, forever turning.
Everything is settled.
I am the only who spoils that harmony.

NEGACIJA

Ne, ne
Nisam to ja
Senka je.

Druga žena
Izlazi
Iz mog ogledala.

NEGATION

No, no
That is not me.
Its a shadow.

Some other women
Is coming out of
My mirror.

SINU

Možda ja nisam dobra majka
Ustremļujem se ponekad
Izbezumļujem rečima
To je odbrana
Od tuge
Mogućeg poraza
Dah moj tvom dahu

Teži
Molim se
Dok spavaš
Neka dobri vetrovi
Tvoje srce i snove
U dobre luke dovezu

Krv moja za tvoju
I poslednju kap bi dala

Ne veruj mome besu
Mojoj ljutnji
Moje vreme samo je radost
ako je u dobru tvoga vremena
Izmiri sve
Pokušaj da razumeš
Da iza zavese – čitav jedan svet si
Ti.

DEDICATED TO MY SON

Maybe I am not a good mother
I try too hard sometimes.
I drive myself mad with words.
It is my defence.
From sadness.
From defeat.
It is my breath trying
to reach your breath.
I pray
while you sleep
I pray for good winds
to bring into safe ports
your heart and your dreams.

My blood, to the very last drop,
I would sacrifice for your blood.

Do not believe my anger
Do not believe my rage
My time is all joy if it serves
to make your own time better.
Settle all scores.
Try to understand.
That behind this curtain – there is a whole world
and it is you.

OTKROVENJE

Ćutim tišinu
Pod prozorom sobe
Koraci.
Nepoznatom otvaram dveri
Brojim snoviđenja
Spremna da krenem
Zapisujem.
Ne.Naređujem.
„Ne razmišljajj.
Zaboravi na glavu.
Sreći su potrebni
Samo- prostor i sloboda.“

RELEVATION

I feel silence
Under the window
There are steps.
I open the door to a person unknown
I count the twilights
Ready to leave.
I write it down.
No. I am making a command.
“Do not think.
Forget your head.
Happiness needs nothing
But- space and freedom.”

ODRAZ TVOJ

Budna
Noćas hodam
Tragom tvojih misli
Navlačim cipele
Ogrćem jaknu
Utirem putokaz već proživljenog

Svetlost zenica
Preliva crvenilo
Kovitla

Raznosim davna milovanja
Vetrom poslata

Nestabilna kao voda
Tražim kupanje
Dodirom tvojih usana

A ti...
Zaboravljaš
Žuriš. Preskačeš.
Tvoje misli iskrzane
Teško dišu

Odraz tvoga lica
Više nije tu

YOUR REFLECTION

Awake
I am walking tonight
along the path of your thoughts

I put on my shoes
I throw on my jacket
Showing the way to the things already lived through

The light from the eyes
Spills over the redness
In an angry twirl

I give away ancient caresses
Sent by the wind
Unstable just like water
I search for a bath
In the touch of your lips

And you...
You forget
You`re in a rush. You skip over.
Your thoughts, torn,
Are breathing hard

The reflection of your face
is here no more

PONORNICA

Neke reke plivaju u meni
A ja ponornica

Tražim treće korito
Na sredini njegovog jastuka

Spuštam ruku
Njegova je pokriva

Prsti govore
Raumljivije od reči

Osećaji gase vreme
Vreme ne postoji
Samo trenutak
Večan

AN UNDERGROUND RIVER

Some rivers swim through me
But I'm a subterranean river

Searching for the third river bed
In the middle of his pillow

I put my hand down
his hand covers mine

Fingers speak
more clearly than words

Emotions turn off time

Time exists no more
Only the moment
Eternal.

ZABRANA

Ne dam da mi te oduzmu
Sile i vode što se pomaljaju
Zavode
Ubacuju u krv
Razvodnjavaju je
Sakriću te visoko
Na obronke planina
Upisati u čitanke
Da postojiš kao azbuka i abeceda
Držaću te čvrsto
Ne samo rukama
I noge su mi pomagači
Pa i kad sve boli

Oko i u nama
Biću ti oslonac
Čak – i kad ti to ne prija.

PROHIBITION

You shall not be taken away from me
By the forces and waters trying to emerge
They seduce
They pump in blood
They keep watering it
I shall hide you someplace high
I shall put you in textbooks
So hat you exit in the form of an alphabet
I shall hold you tight
Not only with my arms
My legs will help too
Even when it all hurts
Even when our eyes hurt
You can lean on me
Even – when you don't feel like it.

SAN

San koji snivah
Na nesan liči
Bojen bojilom
Skovah mu spone

U polusnu okupan

Mesec
Nošen okriljem
Pod glavom usnulog spavača

Buđim se
Gledam
Znam
Deo je mene

Zaspao posebren mesec
San ispreda.

A DREAM

This dream I've had
Doesn't seem like a dream
Coloured with paint
I have chained it

The moon
bathing itself in the twilight
is carried away
under the head of a sleeping man

I wake up
I watch
I know
it's part of me

Silvery moon has fallen asleep
sowing its own dream

THE MOON

It has walked the skies
It has stepped over the sun
It has enlightened the woods
It has given bath to the night
But of me
The moon made fun of me

MESEC

Nebom šetao
Sunce gazio
Šume obasjao
Noć okupao
A meni
Meni se- rugao.

OSEĆAJI

Na dohvat svetlosnih godina
Osećaji su plavi
Cvet iz nadlaktice
Iskače iz sklopa
U mrvici čovečanstva
Negde sam sazdana
Stub na kome sve počiva
Kopka

U glavi
Bila si
Gde je zapisano?

FEELINGS

Within the reach of light years
Feelings are blue
Flower from the upper arm
Keeps jumping out from the system
In this tiny crumb of mankind
Somewhere, I am made to be
A pillar bearing all the weight
It's bothering me
In the head
You were
Where is it all written?

PESMA

Govore ljudi
Pesma leči
Lažu
Pesma rane otvara
Znam
Svakom novom pesmom
Kao da svoj grob - zatvaram.

A POEM

People say
A poem is the cure
It's a lie

A poem will open your wounds
I know that
It's as with each new poem
My very own grave – I close shut

GDE VETAR NE DIŠE

Stala sam
Gde vetar ne diše
Kamen s kamenom
bratski razgovara
Zatrpala vanjski svet
Prepuštajući
tišini razgovora
Unutrašnjost prepolovila
kao jabuku
Jedna strana
tamnilom obojena
Druga -. svetlost
Al- ne zna
da sine.

WHERE THE WIND DOES NOT BREATHE

I'm standing
Where the wind does not breathe
Stone to a stone

in a fraternizing chat
I made the outside world overwhelmed
Giving it away
To the silence of speech
I've halved my inside
like an apple
One side
coloured in dark
The other – light
But – she knows not
how to shine.

ŽENA

Samosvest
Žena
U meni
Korača
Bespolno
Delom lica
Jugu oduzeta
Severom
Već briše
Stranice ispisane
Prikovane borama
Žena
Korača
Prikriveno
Sakriveno
Nezaboravljeno

A WOMAN

Self - consciousness
A woman
Inside me
Is walking
Sexless
A part of her face
Withdrawn from the South
By her North side
She already wipes clean
Those pages written
And pinned by the wrinkles
The woman
Is walking
In a covert way
In a hidden way
In an unforgettable way

TROSKOK

Kad bi hteo
Samo kad bi hteo
Da razumeš
Ne bih bila
Vavilonska kula
U magli

A TRIPLE JUMP

If you wanted
If only you wanted
To understand
I would then not be
The Tower of Babylon
In fog

Srušena	Knocked down
Već biser	I would be a pearl
Na grani javora	Hanging from a maple tree
Troskok	A triple-jump
Strela odapeta	An arrow, thrown,
Polegla na čelo	Laid on a forehead
Ti	You
Obavijen	Wrapped up
Da te ne pustim.	So I won't let you go.

BUNAR

Zapretna snovima

duboko u sebi

Otkrivam

Bunar

Ishodišta vekovna

genetsku sponu

pradedovska zrna.

Ništa nije

samo početak

ni samo kraj

Znam

Značenje sa dva lica

i dva oblika

Belutka u polusnu

Sakriveno

Otkriveno

Otkidam

Hodajući

Bunarom Svezemlja

NE KOPIRATI

Svetlozelenom livadam Saznanja

San

koji plavo doživljavam

Prijateljstvo

na pupoljku

Darovano.

U celoj jednoj zvezdi

Splet pretvara

Utvara

More tišine

ko najmanja iskra

na kori mozga

Dlanom o dlan

što se izbija.

Vanjski svet

tako malen

znom graška sakriven

Prerasta u loptu

Narasta

Prsnuće

Pst...

Nema ništa.

Tišina

Bunar

Vekovna ishodišta

Pradedovska zrna

Nadograđujem...

NE KOPIRATI

WELL

Stuck in my dreams

deep inside me

I discover

A well

Starting points centuries old

a genetical bond

grand-grandfathers' seed

Nothing really is

simply the beginning

nor just the end

I know

This two-faced meaning

And the two shapes

Of a white stone, when half asleep

All that is hidden

All that is exposed

I tear it off

While walking

Through the Well of the Earth

Along the pale green meadow of Knowledge

A dream

which I experience in blue

Friendship

Given to me

As a flower bud.

Within one whole star

A set of make-believes

An apparition

A sea of silence

just like a tiny little spark

stuck to a cortex

And all that can be erased

just like that.

The outside world

so, so small

hidden behind a single pea

turns into a ball

and it's growing

and it will burst

Shhh...

Nothing there.

Silence

Well

Starting points centuries old

Grand-grandfathers' seed

I build upon them...

PR

DIOGEN pro kultura
<http://diogen.weebly.com>

NEKOPIRATI