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Poezija / Poetry

ALASI

Alasi

pređom od sna nesmotrenijom
pođoste krivotvoriti u šumama
kao blagodet što ih izrodiste

Alasi

potkom neobuzdanijom od sna
pođoste krivotvoriti u šumama si
neznanim i uvidjevši oplošja sva
kako uda si rastakaju uploviste
u talase što imenom vas dozivahu

Alasi

ponikoste predanja pogubivši sebe
ili zaptivši si oči dok stvaraste
i brodiste

“Fisher”

Fishermen

led by the threads more unwary than your dreams
you set sail to poach in the woods
which you gave birth to as if it were a blessing

Fishermen

led by knotted threads vaster than your dreams
you set sail to poach in the woods
not having known them well and seeing the surface
dissolve your rods you sailed into
the waves calling you by your names

Fishermen

you conceived your myth by putting yourselves to death
or was it by sealing your eyes while creating it
and so you went adrift

IME

Stopa. Stopa. I još jedna. I još, još...

109.573 i lica nigdje

Pijesak. Zrno. Plam i prah

111.716 I lica nigdje a žica je sve

A zna se da je Demon naš

i nama što hodi Glas božiji na lavež što svodi

Mi oči imamo da nerosile bi

Stopa. Stopa. I još jedna. I još, još...

118.714 I lica nigdje

Pijesak. Zrno. Zorno. Plam i prah

119.242 i lica nigdje a lavež je sve

A oči nebesne kiklopske oči urokljive

Ispred Glasa našeg hode

Dok mi zjene imamo samo da molile bi

Stopa s osmijehom, stopa nesputana

Azur u dupljama a bol u prsima

Samo s pjesmom mrijet se može

174.816

186.914

194.219

I, nasuprot svega, lica nigdje...

“A Name”

A step. A step. And another one. One more, and more to come, ...

109.573 and not a face in sight

Sand. A grain. Flame and dust

111.716 and not a single face wire's all around

And it is known that the Daemon is one of us

and us to whom the Voice of god arrives reduced to barks

We were given eyes not meant to cry

A step. A step. And another one. One more, and more to come, ...

118.714 and not a face in sight

Sand. A grain. Make haste. Flame and dust

119.242 and not a single face barking's all around

And the cyclopean eyes up high the malevolent ones

cast their glare afoot our Voice

While we were given vision which can only ...

A step with a smile, an ambling one

Azure in sockets and pain in breast

Only singing can one die

174.816

186.914

194.219

and yet, not a face in sight

SKELARI

Skelari
dubinama vam brode
tihe i smirene
O, moji klesari
da znate,
samo da znate,
koliko je nepomičnost
orobila čuvstva
ne biste lovili
Skelari,
suton je već,
posljednja trezvenost
napušta krovišta
Zakoracite Bjelinom
O klesari
i kada uplovite
znaćete da nije
da duše će govoriti Jedno
Skelari, moji sutoni...

“Ferrymen”

Ferrymen
the depths beneath you sail
silent and at peace
Oh, my masons
if you knew,
if you could only know,
how immovability
has enslaved the senses
you needn't hunt again

Ferryman,
the dusk's already there,
the last ray of soberness
's leaving its hiding place
Take a step through the Whiteness
Oh, my masons
right after you've docked
you'll know 'tis not so
for the souls'll have the Oneness on tongue
Ferryman, my dusks...

NEKOPIRATI

ZAVJEŠTENJE

U trunu
Nit što sročit' će stazu
U sapi
Trak što zagubiti se neće
I tišina...
Spokoj koji put začē
Mada kam,
Ili plam,
Imena mnogih ne izgovori...

“Legacy”

In a mote
A thread that'll word a trail
In a croup bound
A strap that won't be misplaced
And silence...
Serenity that begot the road
Although a stone,
Or a flame,
Many a name's never uttered...

KADA

Kada se san rasturi
I iznjedri dvije guje
Želju da krhko tijelo vije
I Moći o kojima će da se snije
Put tad krhkom biva

Kada se voda rastoči
I iznjedri dvije guje
Želju da krhko tijelo vije
I Moći da oba rukavca snom mije
Put tad krhkim joj biva

A biće kada se rastoči
I iznjedri dvije guje
Želju krhko tijelo će da vije
O Moći uvijek će da snije
A mač će skriven da bije
Jer odavno nije, odavno nije...

“When”

When a vision bursts asunder
And brings forth two adders
The hope to coil the frail shape
And the Wisdom to be dreamed of
Then the tissue becomes fissured

When the water overflows
And two serpents spring forth
The thirst to drape the frail flesh

And the Power to bathe both its rills with the dream
Then its face grows cracked

And when a self becomes torn
And two snakes are born
The hunger will by the body be coiled
It'll dream of Valor evermore
And the sword will cut forth forlorn
For it's been long since it has done so, it did so long time ago...

NEKOPIRATI

SANJAR NOTHING MORE (E. A. Poe)

Put nije put
Niti prut
Na kom zipka
Za pero bi

A put kao put
Što nije prut
O okno ozar svi
Dublji no svi sni

I zavjetno nothing more
Ne bi pijevni zor
Bi prorokov glas
Dušu što zauzda za tas
Bi sam crni vrag
Nagnavši mastilo na izgubljeni trag
Zbog kog se ču nebesni kor
Dok izgovara zavjetno nothing more...

“The Dreamer of Nevermore”

A path wasn't the path
Nor was a shaft
A cradle
For the quill

And the path like the one
Unlike the shaft
Twined the daybreak deeper than the sleep
Round the window pane

And the votive “nothing more”
Wasn't the call's brawn
'twas the prophet's voice
Binding the soul to the scales' pans
'twas the morning's son
Pressing the ink atop the waning mark
Due to whom the hosts of heaven burst into song
While he averred “nothing more”...

SVAKA RIJEKA ISTIČE IZ SVOG SJEMENA

Svaku rijeku što
Iz svog sjemena ističe
Vjetar ju lomi
Dok mirisom nas dariva
Voda ju poji
Dok snena nam izrasta
Kam ju zari
Dok u bosa stopala mu se zariva...

A rak, ponekad,
Dok opaki ples k izvoru hodi
Granicu briše
Jer u vodi ili na kopnu
Sunce mu odslik riše
Odveć tiho, najtiše...

“Every river sprouts from its own seed”

Every river that
Sprouts from its own seed
The wind prunes it back
While it gifts us with fragrance
The water nurses it
While it buds sleepily
The stone pushes it back
While it pierces its bare feet

And the crab, at times,
When it does its backward dance toward the river mouth
Removes the bound
Whether in water or ashore
The sun draws its shadow round
Silently, in utmost silence...

NEMIRI XL

Oboružano
Krililo k
Ishodu...

Nit otrglo
Sjen oslobodilo
Ni sunce izulo

A posljednje pero
Znak skriliše
Daleko, ponad oblaka, -
Predanje koje opominje...

“Temptations XL”

Under arms/Armed well
It winged its way to
The outcome/end...

It ripped out the rope
Set the shadow free
No sooner had it cast its feet off the sun

Than the last of the feathers
pinioned the sign/symbol...
Far up, above the clouds, -
A cautionary tale...

KALI MA

Da li te ruke
poklonika
zazivaju iz snova
majko crna
ili beznade ispliće
očajne prsti
(Glas im udahnjuješ
-bol njihov)
Ogranci- obol Ti
od zore zar da
oćutiš ushit
dozrevši nebo
u sebi
(Lik ti je svod;
ogrlica od lopoča
cvatnog)

“Kali Ma”

Do the arms
of your devotees
call upon you while you sleep
Dark Mother
or is it woe that interlocks
their overwrought fingers
(You blow voice into them
- their pain)
Scions – a bridle for You
by dawn should you in quietude exult
the ripening of skies
in you
(Your core is your dome;
white water rose
your garland)

ZVONIK

Uvijek
Ovjes o Boju
Da sjena
Odgovor da

Uvijek
Ovjes o sjenu
Da obzor
Ustoliči i
Odgovor da

I uvijek
Ponad zjena
Limun u cvatu
A srmina o kopči
Srmina sama
Ispraćena i
Nedohvatna
Odgovor
Da l' da da...

“The Belfry”

Time after time
A headstock on Ink
So that the shadow
Gives an answer

Time after time
A headstock on the shadow
So that the horizon be
Throned and

Gives an answer

Time and time again

Overhead

Lemon in bloom

And the silver upon the staple

The silver clapper

Freed and

Elusive

Should/could it give an answer

or should it not...

NEKOPIRATI

IZGON

Za grm
Iгла
Il' igra
A jezero bi
I riba
Na ustavi
Čemu duga...

“Exodus”

For the bush
A needle
Or a spindle
And the lake did exist
And the fish did as well
At the weir
Why was/is the rainbow there...

OMEN

Pojem izljevajući
Nahodeće talase
Što nadimlju jedra
Pored košare na katarci
Neposredno srećući
Pred pramovljem
Odslik u izgrženim
Vlasima dok bolna
Citra oslikava drevni
Vapaj koji brodi
Ponad znanih arhipelaga
I grebena koji je duboko
Uklesan u mastilo ne
Htjući napustiti pero
Niti oslikat ćuđeno
(Bdij, samo bdij...)

“An Omen”

Through the rhyme stirring
The swooping waves
Which swell the sails
Next to the crow's nest on the mast
Before the bow
Coming face to face
With a reflection in the scorched
Strands while the weeping
Cither paints the ancient
Lament which sails
Above the familiar isles
And the reef carved deep
Into ink not
Wanting to leave the quill
Nor depict that which is in slumber/vision seen
(Stay awake, just don't fall asleep...)

ZNAMEN UZ SJETU

Zamak
znak opčinjen u njemu
i legenda dok snatri
a naprsline
uhode iskićene sjeni

Priča
i šanac opkopan
u dverima dok
himera ih nastanjuje

A trak
razb(1)udi ratnika
oboružavši ga srpom
dok kidiše u polju
i iščekuje snagu
u kriptama
poput sna koji je
odavna izgnan...

“A Sad Remembrance”

A fortress
A spellbound sign
And the legend conceived within
As the cracks
Behold bedizened shades

A tale
And a moat round
The doorways where
The chimera dwells

And a ray

Arousing a hero
Putting sickle in his hand
As he storms through the fields
And believes the strength lies
In the crypts
Like a vision
uprooted in ages bygone

NEKOPIRATI

GRADINAROVA FUGA

Na prstohvat
Od školjke
Čiju tugu
More iskiva
Jer bez grka boba
Sage nema
Gradinar zna

Na prstohvat
Od vrata izvijena
Čiju tugu
More opkova
Jer bez grka boba
Sage nema
Gradinar zna

Na prstohvat
Od vrata ognjenih
Čiju tugu
More ispire
U zjenama opskurnim
Jer na prstohvat
Od vrata ognjenih
Jer i bez grka boba
Sage nema
Nek' Gradinar zna

“The Gardener’s Fugue”

Close at hand
A seashell
Whose woe
Is ocean-mint
For without travails
No tales are writ
This the gardener sees

Close at hand
A curved neck
Whose woe
Is ocean-chained
For without travails
No tales are writ
This the gardener sees

Close at hand
The doors aflame
Whose woe
Is ocean-quenched
In the eyes veiled
For close at hand
The doors aflame
For without travails
No tales are writ
Let the gardener see

NOCTURNO ZA NJU

U hitnji fon
Razdražen i
Vremenu dok
Predhodi
Ispisuje rijeke
I luči u njima
Koje se mogu
Zgasti snovima
Samo

I jedna napuštena
Svevideća
Partitura koja
Zgara i koju
Nosimo do smiraja
Gdje kažu da
Je jeka a
Samo ton bi

Ti
Samo prevlači
Gudalom tamnim
I bez osmjeha
Iluzijom mu
Skrivaj lica
U suton
Sutra..

“A Nocturne for Her”

In fleetness a tone
Piqued and
While paving the way
For time
It writes the rivers out
And in them the light
Which can be extinguished
Solely
Through our dreams

And an incomplete
All-seeing
Score
Engulfed in flames and which
We shoulder round until the eventide
Where it is said that
The echo is and yet
There's a scanty sound

You
Just keep stroking the strings
With your inky bow
And grave-faced
Shroud his visage
In a mirage
At sundown
By-and-by...

SRNA NA VRELU

Koliko usplahiren
Drhtaj skrit
Sjenom ovrh
Čakline ispisane
Drevnim pismom
Znanom lončarima
Čije varnjače
Prstima se ne drže
Iako glina,
Zemlja sama,
Čista i nepatvorena
Tajne nosi i cvijet
II' svijet ovisno
Ponad čije misli
Bludi i riječni tok
Narasta k lopoču
U igri zazivajući
One kojih više ni..

NEKOPIRATI

“Roe Deer at the Springhead”

Greatly flustered
A quiver veiled
By the shade atop
The glaze written in
An ancient script
Known to the potters
Whose ribs
Aren't to be held in hand
Though the clay
The earth itself
Untainted and unadulterated
Carries both the secrets and the flower
Or mankind respectively
Over whose mind
The river flow
Sprawls upwards towards the white water rose
An in the revelry pays tribute to
Those who are lost

HODOČAŠĆE

Riječ bih
Vjetrom da pišem
Al' pijesak u očima
Tajnu nosiše

Riječ bih
Rijekom il' morem
Da mijem
Al' školjka tajnu
Otkri

I nebo
Samo jedan pogled
I zvijezda u kutu
Zar?!

NEKOPIRATI

“The Pilgrimage”

I would want to
Write my rhymes by the work of winds
But the sand in my eyes
Is what carried the secret

I would want to
Wash my rhymes
With the rivers or the seas
But the clam opened up
The secret

And what of the skies
Just a glance
And star up the arc
Could this really be it?

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