

AMIR KNEZEVIC

INSOMNIA

London Underground

I'd like to catch a fish
that knows how to speak
to ask her
has at least she heard of me

It has been long since I don't sleep well
I lost somewhere the main part of the sleep

It escaped one night
through the velvet curtain
bloodred
across the river
and plunged into the sea
and now I do not know where it is

But wherever I am, I know
my sleep, no doubt
keeps on dreaming
And just as
a black nightmare
sends to me signals
that I've got lost
somewhere in the high sea

Is it a punishment for the cardinal sin?

And beyond:
I lie awake on the pile of greyness
bones and temples of souls
dead bodies under me
nobody is more earthly than I
from among all those who lie in it

And I speak nothing
because neither it, Word
rescued me from sleeplessness
A rock

Southend-on-Sea, England