

JASMINA HANJALIC

I WILL BURNOUT FOR YOU

I put on for you a tunica molesta
because you want a performance of my evanescence

The fire would melt out youthful clear eyes,
creases of my essence, into shimmering powder

There would boil a voluminous blood till vaporise
and be silenced woman's heart and body

As you cheerfully watch a blazing dress
you celebrate yet another futile victory

Because in the climax of the piece "Mala fide"
through your look, you will breath out the stench

Remain miserable in the evil solitude, wallow in the
mixture of the sludge and soot.

(Translation: M.S. Bosnawi)

IZGORJET ĆU ZA VAS

Obukla sam radi vas tunicu molestu
jer želite predstavu moga iščeznuća,

vatra istopiće djetinje bistre oči,
brazde moje biti u svjetlucavi prah,

uzavrjeti voluminozna krv do isparenja,
utihnuti žensko srce i tijelo,

dok veselo gledate užarenu haljinu
slavite još jednu uzaludnu pobjedu,

jer u završnici komada Mala fide
pogledom ispustićete zadah,

ostaćete bijedni u zloj samoći,
valjati u mješavini mulja i gara.