

MELIKA SALIHBEG BOSNAWI

## IMAM & THE KID

They both were real  
Imam and the kid  
and my dream as well

Here goes: I had a *ru'ya*  
to say so unambiguously  
for those familiar with  
a genuine seeing in a sleep

He walked behind me  
(the path known to the gnostics alone)


I got perplexed  
What's happened to me?!  
Have I got arrogant?!

No! answered he voicelessly  
as reading my qualms  
(and hiding our secret)  
Keep on going!

And it was as if I heard him telling me:

Only embers between your fingers  
In time ahead of mine  
In which are joining two ends of an, ablaze, circle  
Mentain perennial hope  
that prevailing darkness  
on the God's earth  
will be one day  
imprisoned  
under the prayer rug  
of the opressed

**P.S.** In honour of Imam Khomeini q.s.  
The dream was, indeed, genuine.  
Full of the seed of a real relity  
Just about to sprout out!



*Namaz kılmak isterdin Rabblının emri diye  
Verdik seni Moskofa hediye  
Gözyaşı döküyordun kurtarın beni diye  
Seni anlayamadık affet bizi çocuğum...*

*E. Şenlikoğlu'ndan*