

prepared by
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**International
Poets in the
fenamizah**
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States, Pardon me, Cities

In the little town
across the seven seas
lived a small nation.
This nation could fit into one city.
and nowhere else.
At least that's what little nation's Emperor thought.
Pardon, Duke.
And one day some people left the city.
they were the first to leave.
Followed by the second.
And the third.
Emperor, pardon, Duke
was left alone.
...
The name of the city ?
Look around,
perhaps this is a story
of your.. city.

Sabahudin Hadžialić

Final Solution

How to cut Gordian knot
in B(SH)?
...an educated fellow tosses the question over and over again...
He repeats the question
time and time again
it doesn't tire him
it spans decades,
even centuries.
Bosnia and Herzegovina
is an answer in itself.
...
The question will die out
when BSH is wiped out.

Sabahudin Hadžialić

Ananas and Banana

Through this poem
I'd like to tell you
that I know
how much I love you.

...
Through this poem
I'd like to tell you
that I want
you to be mine.

...
Through this poem
I'd like to tell you
that I can hold you tight.

...
I'd like...
however I can't deal with it.
How can I have you, love you and hold you
How, when I can't afford
to carry on caring for you.

The other ending with positive thoughts
I like it ..
and I am dealing with it
I can have you, love you and hold you
Because I am strong to carry on and keep up with you.

Sabahudin Hadžialić

Copy Paste

I am not guilty !
I only obeyed my party line !
And
this goes on
and on
for centuries.

Sabahudin Hadžialić

Translated by: Anya Reich