

Poetry Series

Karmen Vidmar
- poems -

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Karmen Vidmar()

Black Poem

black is on white
the raven that jumps in the park
the blackberry which hides the fog
on a bench is the man in black
looks up from the paper
and he cries for Sarajevo
then the road burns with a large flame
rave's wings don't fly, just fluttering
then the tree attracts a storm
hidden in two bodies is not a death
black is a pelerine
black is a smoke of the poker

Crna pesem

crno je na belem
je krokar ki poskakuje v parku
je robida ki skriva meglo
na klopci gospod v crnem
dvigne pogled s papirja
on gleda Sarajevo
nato cesta gori z velikim plamenom
krokarjeva krila ne letijo
samo zaidejo
nato drevo privabi nevihto
skrita v dveh telesih ni smrt
crno je pelerina
crno je dim pokra

Karmen Vidmar

I'm Changing

I'm changing but remain the same
lost in infinity
the less I think less my thoughts pass
I've never been so free

Spreminjam se a ostajam ista
izgubljena v neskončnosti
manj kot mislim
manj misli se utrne
še nikoli nisem bila tako svobodna

Karmen Vidmar

Sinergija V Tandemu

tako lepa v svojih okeh

tako nihanje presega obicajno

cuerpo plural

nekaj homoeroticnega

kakor tih dez

nepozabna prozornost

osvetljena senca svetlobe

perforira kozo

širi svoja krila

in se dviga nad posmeh

toda od zunaj ne vidita

svojega resnicnega jaza

Karmen Vidmar

Spring

a wind with a golden comb
disentangled the hair of willow
a mirror of the sky
admire for sophisticated beauty
around her dance white daisies
the width begins to live

Pomladna

veter z zlatih glavnikom
razcesava vrbi lase
ogledalo neba
se cudi dovršeni lepoti
okoli plešejo bele marjetice
širina zazivi

Karmen Vidmar

Synergy In Tandem

So beautiful in their own eyes

The vibration transcends the ordinary

Cuerpo plural

A touch of homoerotic

Like quiet rain

Unforgettable translucence

The illuminated shadow of light

Perforates the skin

Spreads its wings

And rises above the ridicule

Still from the outside they fail to see

Their true self

Karmen Vidmar