THE BIRTH OF TIME

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While hate and fear in the gas chamber were winning And while human blood across the world the blood in black flowers is resurrected The Poem of the End was born And survived the idea of mortality Marina Cvetajeva She was the thought of freedom and she was killed At every dawn while two shadows dance In the white night of the River Neva Is love possible In this time in which the human mind is the greatest enemy of humanity The love of Cvetajeva is frozen into the frozen River Neva And still not recognised it shines like a bridge to the other times Over the dead bodies of the Slavic people And chauvinism of men remained silent For the first time In front of women's face and the lonely River Neva Prays for the love Between woman and man In white nights of St. Petersburg Who survived The evil of the human mind.

^{*} Translated from Serbian by Marina Popadić