

THE ANTHOLOGY "THE POETRY OF OUR TIME"

Publishing House "KARIN FISCHER" Aachen, 2018

THE EVENING IN TUSCANY

You're looking for a smell
lost in the middle of the night.

Sunsets surround you
desire awakens
you recognise yourself
in the tree.

The green of Tuscany
Is not serene
Take care of your hands
When you caress the tree.
Paint your own green
in your image

Remember a sunset
your tree grows and
the evening will be
opened in your hands.

* Translated from German by Marina Popadić

VIDEO