

Contact

## **Two Poems**

By Dusan Colovic

## Not Showing the Direction

I am at the crossroads of life not showing direction to anyone I know! If I do not turn more eastward I will block the view to the west now, around me birds singing from all sides of the world happy to share the space of the grown up world and the sunrise and ashes

I am silent while observing and discovering the world

Silent, in front of the signs I keep quiet while I mark

I am silent while blissfully

Silent before the gifts of the sleep and life.

corn, Track cleaned light, In icon of soul, Orasac road, Echo of infinity, The gates of light, To the Sons of the Celestial Secret, Milk of Language, and Inside sky. His poetry has appeared in more of 100 journals, collections of poems, and anthologies, and they have been translated into English, Greek, German, Swedish, Russian, Byelorussian, Spanish, Romanian, and Italian. He has won several national awards. He's also known for his six anthologies of Serbian patriotic poetry. He is actively involved in the literary scene of Serbia. Critics emphasize his crystallized precision and haiku-like, epigrammatic, condensed expression. His play with language often makes it unfair to even attempt translation. He graduated from the Belgrade's divinity school "Saint Sava" and lives and works in Belgrade.

**Copyright 2013** © **Dusan Colovic.** This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.