



Večer

Nobene poti. Luči daleč.
Listje mešam s stopali.
Zatopljena v tišino.

S starega gradu v staro mesto.
Netopirje plašim. Pajčevine trgam.
Lase ti stresam na ramo.

Ifigenija Simonovic (b.1953)

Evening

No path. Lights far off.
Feet rummaging among leaves.
Deep in silence.

From an old castle to an old town.
Frightening bats. Ripping spiders.
Throwing my hair over your shoulders.

*translated from the Slovenian
by **Anthony Rudolf** and the poet*

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