

**Нина Медвед**  
**Ангела**

мислим да данас долази патронажна  
или ће Јану заменити Габи  
тешко пратим њихов распоред  
и све те пилуле никад не знам  
кад треба да их узмем  
вероватно ћу данас мало до врта  
и зими ствари морају бити уређене  
мало ми недостају они часови кад су Габи и  
Нина још живеле овде кад та мала није била у вртићу  
заједно би залили башту испекли вафле у облику срца  
Габи је ту хоће да једем још нешто поред супе и салате  
док она посклања решићу укрштене речи  
волим велике и дуге и радо их решавам  
знам одговоре  
кад улази млада девојка и  
нисам сигурна знам ли ко је у питању  
питајем је да ли се побринула  
да кокошке имају храну и воду  
вероватно сам питала без смисла јер  
кокошке немамо већ двадесет година одговара  
мислим да ћу мало да се одморим кажем  
не знам шта бих друго рекла

**Nina Medved**  
**Angela**

mislim da danas dolazi patronažna  
ili će Janu zameniti Gabi  
teško pratim njihov raspored  
i sve te pilule nikad ne znam  
kad trebam da ih uzmem  
verovatno ću danas malo do vrta  
i zimi stvari moraju biti uređene  
malo mi nedostaju oni časovi kad su Gabi i  
Nina još živele ovde kad ta mala nije bila u vrtiću  
zajedno bi zalili baštu ispekli vafle u obliku srca  
Gabi je tu hoće da jedem još nešto pored supe i salate  
dok ona posklanja rešiću ukrštene reči  
volim velike i duge i rado ih rešavam  
znam odgovore  
kad ulazi mlada devojka i  
nisam sigurna znam li ko je u pitanju  
pitam je da li se pobrinula  
da kokoške imaju hranu i vodu  
verovatno sam pitala bez smisla jer  
kokoške nemamo već dvadeset godina odgovara  
mislim da ću malo da se odmorim kažem  
ne znam šta bih drugo rekla

Prevedel: Prvoslav Vujčić

## **The whole world burns for you**

The whole world burns for you, Sara Mejal.  
The whole world burns for you, when you lay to bed;  
Because you're afraid of the dark, we leave the light on  
In the little globe on your night stand  
That you perhaps got for your birthday,  
For Christmas, from the Easter bunny.

The whole world burns for you, Sara Mejal.  
Its rivers glow brightly  
Over the warm light of the light bulb,  
Its oceans wave as the little globe  
Turns around its axis,  
Right next to your head, heavy with fatigue,  
Chewing over the day's events.  
Today you almost simultaneously travelled all the continents  
with your finger,  
Your index was the passport to all the lands of the world, when  
It circled: Europe, Russia, China, North America, South  
America, look,  
There's the white Antarctica that no travelling finger touched  
for  
Quite a while now,  
And all these little archipelagos, arching from the sea  
Like inflated bellies of whales.

The whole world burns for you, Sara Mejal.  
This evening and the next,  
Until you're old enough for the light of imagination  
To slowly fade out and with it all your fears.  
Go to sleep now. You have nothing to fear until morning  
And mommy and daddy are in the next room.  
The Indians, the Chinese with slanting eyes,  
The Eskimos and the French with their berets,  
They will all wait patiently for  
Your index finger to come and visit.  
So go to sleep now, Sara Mejal... Go to sleep...

Translation: Nina Medved, Boštjan Kmetec

## **“Toilet Paper”**

That was your answer  
On what our first purchase will be  
After we move in together.

“And new bedding.”

Which I find completely sensible  
As that pink one I have doesn't suit you.  
It gives away you're sleeping *somewhere else*  
Although in it, you seem like covered with  
Some new, fair skin –

And I don't want you to be *somewhere else*  
When we find our here and now.

But tell me – do you think that under bedding  
That suits both dreamers  
One dreams only shared dreams?

And which apartment dreams of us,  
Of how we fill it with paintings and books,  
Put towels on racks, dress it in  
The smell of curry and wheat beer on our evenings off?

Translation: Boštjan Kmetec

## **CV**

Nina Medved (1989) is a poet, cultural producer, photographer and translator, and employed as a youth worker. She has appeared with her poems so far in printed and online editions in Slovenia, France and Canada. In 2014, she was a guest of the House of Poetry based in Paris together with Tone Škrjanec and Mateja Bizjak Petit.

In the year of 2016, she performed on slam poetry nights on the topic of Alpine culture in Grassau and Berlin, and in the same year became the first Slovenian champion in slam poetry as well as represented Slovenia at the European Championship in Belgium. She is the leader of the poetry group Slam zverine, a co-organizer of regular slam shows Ožuljeni jezik held in Maribor and is active in the informal Slovenian network for the development and promotion of slam poetry SiSlam.

She prepared and led literary evenings, poetry workshops, installations and participated in various festivals. As a co-translator she participated in the translation of French writers and poets: Andreï Makine, Jean Teulé, Guy Goffette. As a photographer she took care of portraits of several literary authors, in 2013 she set up her first solo photo exhibition and co-authored the interactive exhibition *Jeu / Game*, which was hosted in various European countries.