

HORROR

Theodore Traianov

We go without grief , without new sensations
and calmly cut off every former link.
I am so cold, and my insisting patience
contains a grave question, don't you think?

O, if we could burst into tears now!-
But all in us is ruins and bad fake...
We don't cry because we rightly know
that our tears will drink a rattle-snake.

(Translated from Bulgarian by Stefan K. Robev)

THE SECRET OF RIVER STRUMA

Theodor Traianov

Hurriedly hurries Struma,