

Winter 2008

Along Grajena River translated by Brian Henry and the author

Tomaz Salamun

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Salamun, Tomaz (2008) "Along Grajena River translated by Brian Henry and the author," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 68 , Article 13.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss68/13>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

Along Grajena River

I helped
the peach
to braid itself.

Why did you already shut
your mouth on the mountain?
The sled

rolls,
turns round its axles.
It runs with

dogs and moose.
Boka is an ink stain.
Cut into the icy slope

and scattered powder.
The stone gives heat.
Ormož begs a hen.

I am Ban's daughter.
I played piano
in Poker,

the garden
did not keep.
Surely I must have died.

*Translated from the Slovenian by Brian Henry and the author
from Gozd in kelihi (Woods and Chalices); Harcourt, 2008 (87–88)*