

**To Know**

Do we have to know  
What we have to see  
Where we have to go  
To vanish to become free?

Is there any way  
Open, ready to escape  
In this sad gray day  
Or to step into a gap?

Every corner is full of sadness  
There is no place to stay  
Hanging on your neck is loneliness  
There is just one door to pass away.

**Winter Desire**

A voice across the rusty wire  
Trembling in an iron tree  
In the head of noisy fire  
And desire to be free.

Out of that icy winter  
From a day wet and gray  
Through clouds to a space outer  
To forget this foggy day.

**To Nowhere**

The way to nowhere  
A life trumpet is crying  
An echo is sounding everywhere  
And a hope is dying.

There is no light for tomorrow  
Shutting the door of the cage  
The future is rising sorrow  
The book is closing on the last page.

**One Way Direction**

The same fog paints every day  
Where sorrow is placed forever  
There is no light to show the way  
The time is to wait and to remember.

The road is opened just for one way  
No signs to show a direction to going back  
Every morning is coloured gray  
The blade is directed to your neck.

### Zijad Durakoviæ

Zijad Durakoviæ was born in March 1943, two years before the tragic death of his father, a Croatian officer, in Bleiburg (Austria), in May 1945. He completed his medical education in Zagreb where he still lives and works as professor of medicine at the Zagreb University School of Medicine and Health Center.

He has been writing poetry since his early youth. Some poems were published in newspapers and journals, such as Lijeènièke novine (Medical Newspaper), Priroda (Nature), Behar – a journal for culture and social issues, Hrvatska revija (Croatian Review), Hrvatski književni list (Croatian Literary Gazette), Ognjište (Hearth) – Croatian literary chronicle; and Maruliæ – Croatian literary journal. He is the editor and one of the writers of the four collections of poems of physicians: Zapis o zemlji Hrvatskoj (Note on the Land of Croatia) (Birooprema, Zagreb, 1994); Vukovarsko zvono (Vukovar Bell) (SIPAR, Zagreb, 1995), Lijet sarmatskog sokola (Flight of the Sarmat Falcon) (SIPAR, Zagreb, 1996), and Sat bezvremena (An Hour of Eternity) (Grafos, Zagreb, 1999). He has published three collections of poems: Nad obzorom (Over the Horizon) (SIPAR, Zagreb, 1997), Odsjaj tame (Reflection of Darkness) (SIPAR, Zagreb, 1997), and U sjeni (In the Shadow) (SIPAR, Zagreb, 1999).