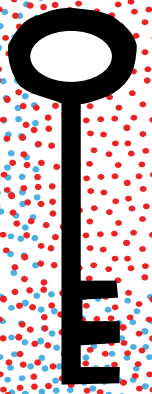
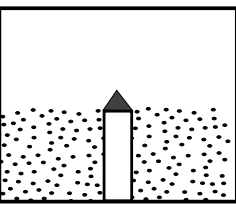
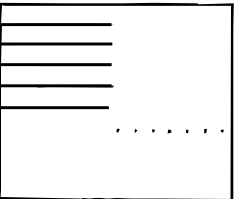
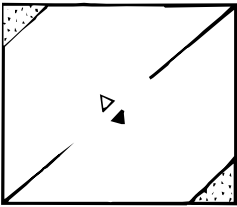
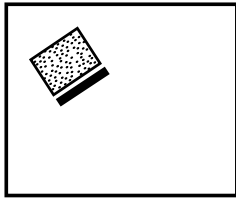
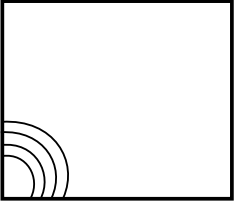
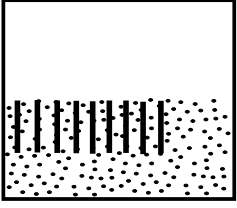
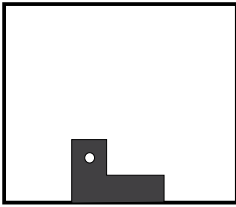
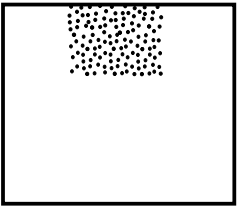
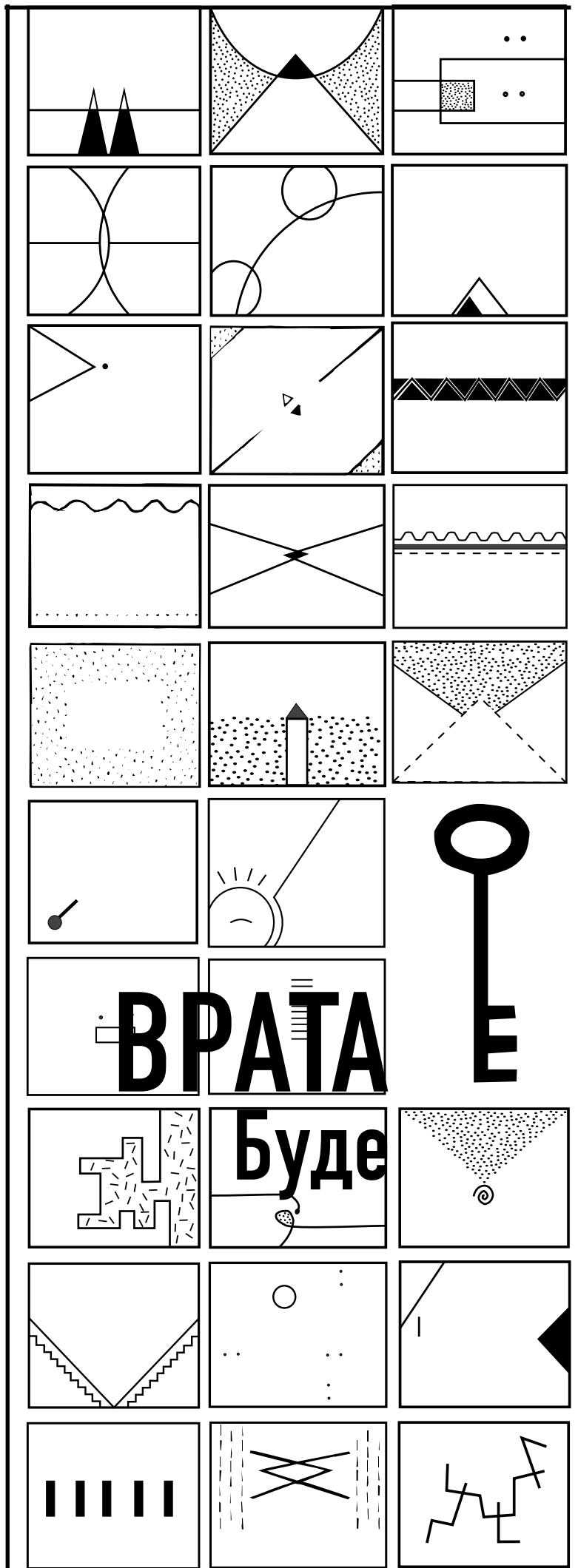


**ВРАТА**

**буде**

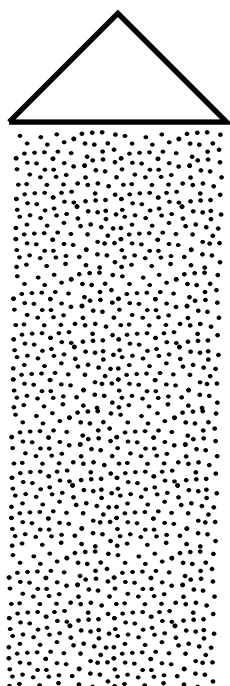






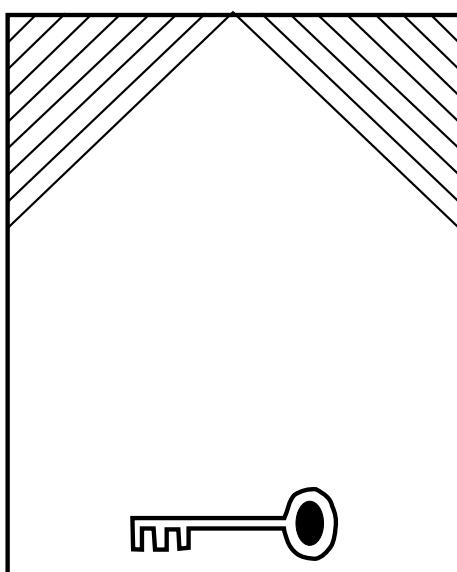
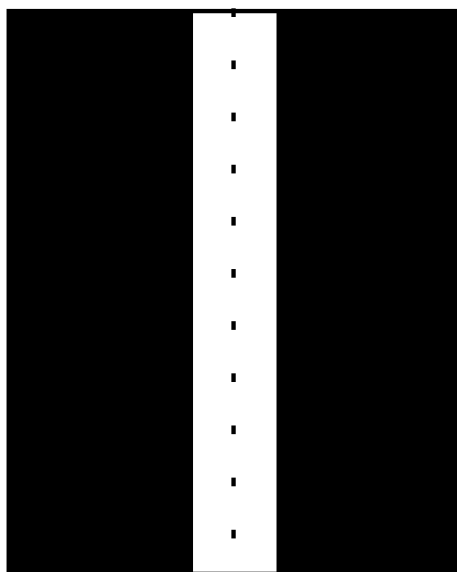
ТЕМПЛУМ  
Скопје 1993

# СОДРЖИНА

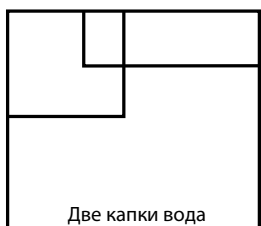
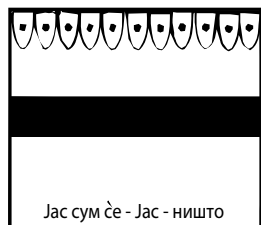
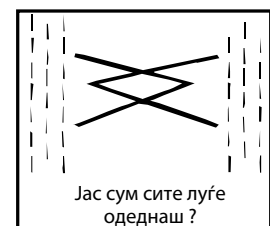
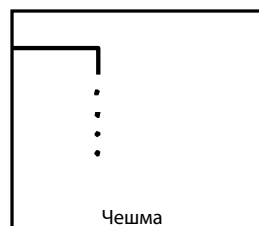
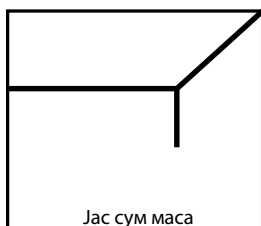
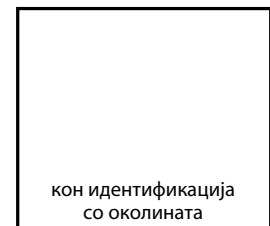
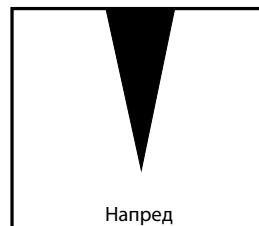
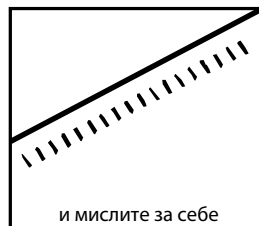
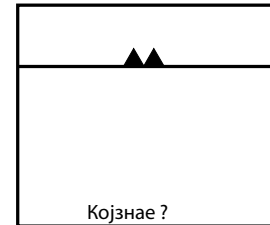


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Нос	↑		8
Црв	↑		9
ЧОКОЛАДО	↑		10
ВОЈНА	↑		11
СКОПЈЕ	↑		12
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Разговор	⇄		14
ПИСМО	⇄		15
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БРАК	⇄		22
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...Етер	↓		27
...Светлина	↓		28
Песок	↓		29
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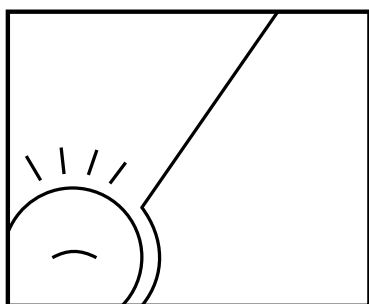
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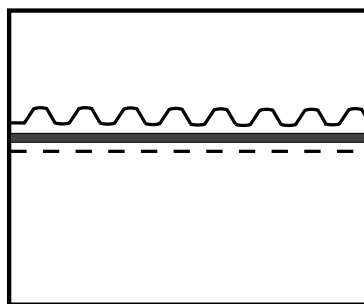
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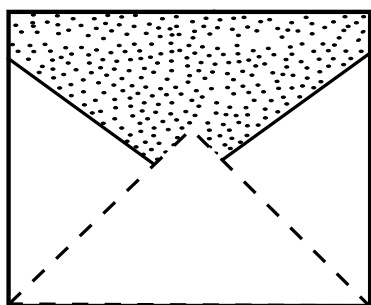
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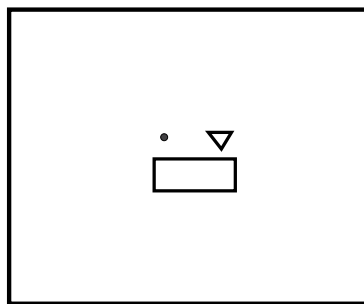
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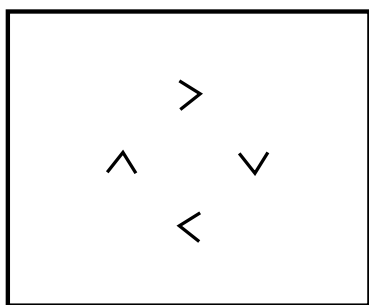
Пречки во  
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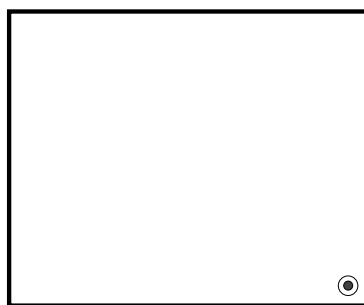
жив песок



Тишина

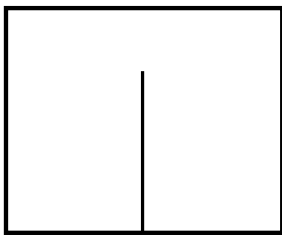


Нешто се  
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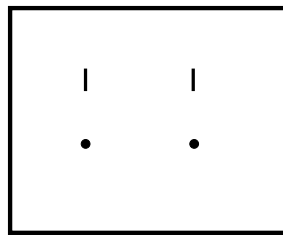


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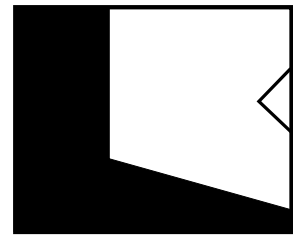
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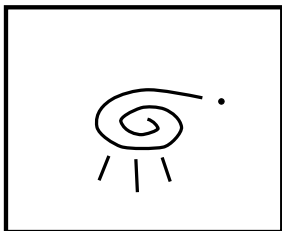
Понекогаш



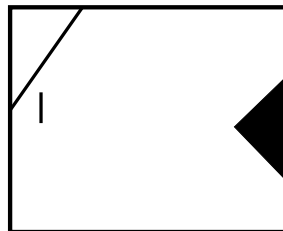
си го гледам



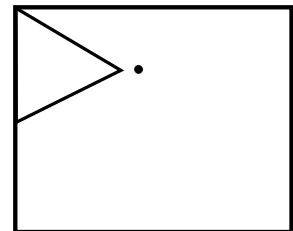
НОСОТ ВО ОГЛЕДАЛОТО



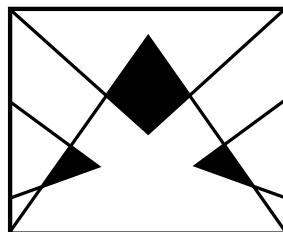
и се прашувам



Каков е тој нос ?



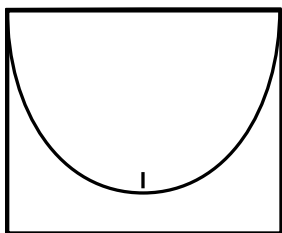
Чије ?



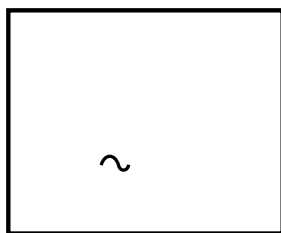
И зошто е таму ?



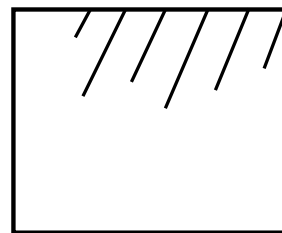
# Црв



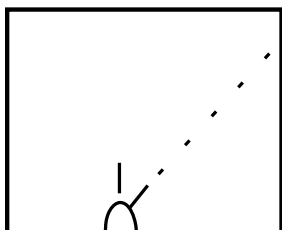
На дното од  
еден бунар



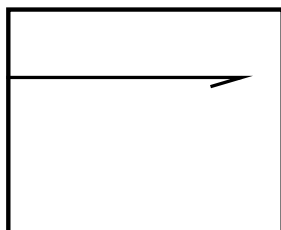
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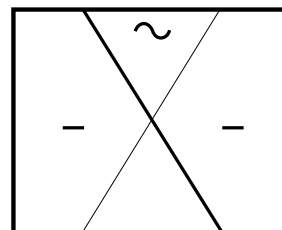
Луѓето фрлаа  
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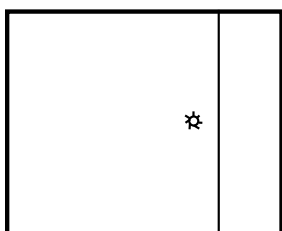
секогаш удирајќи  
го по глава



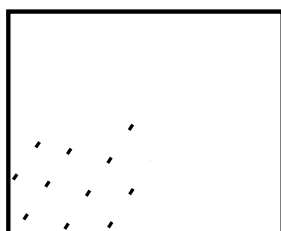
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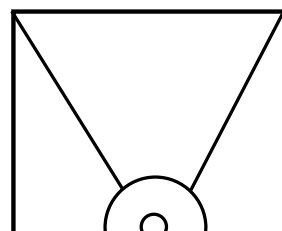
црвот не се налути



и престана да им ги  
исполнува желбите

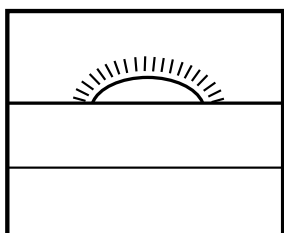
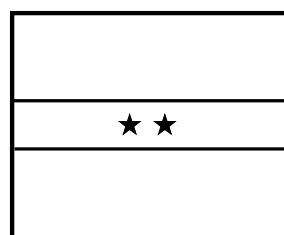
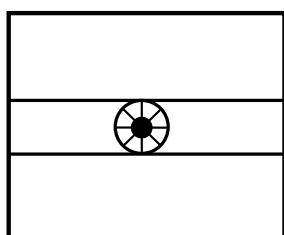
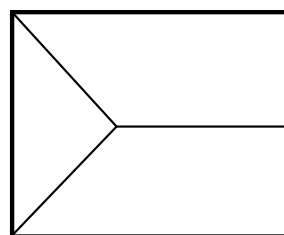
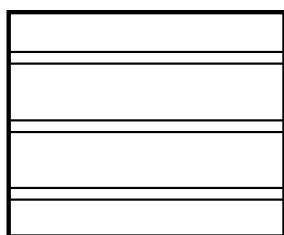
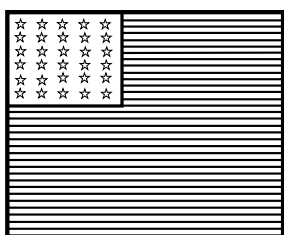
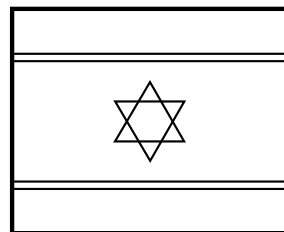
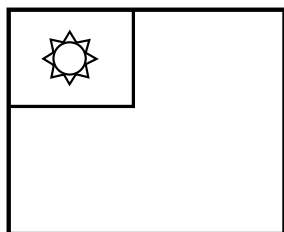
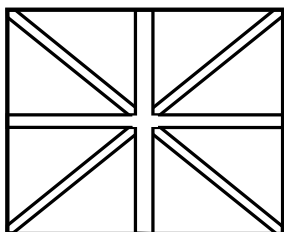


а тие престанаа

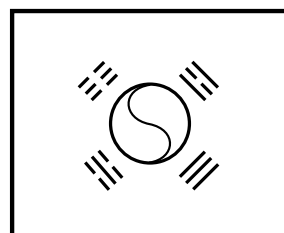
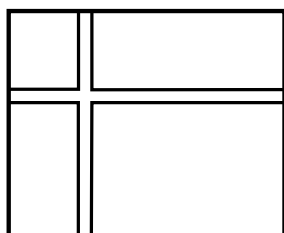


да го удираат по глава

# ЧОКОЛАДО

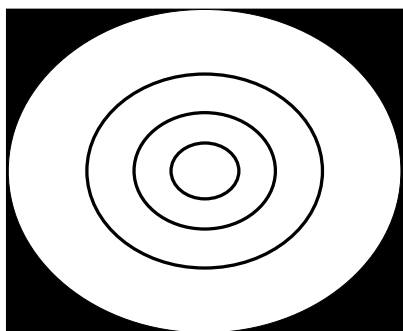


расипани

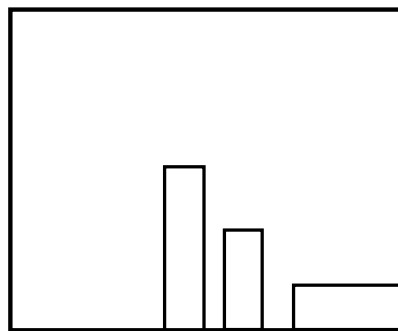


заби

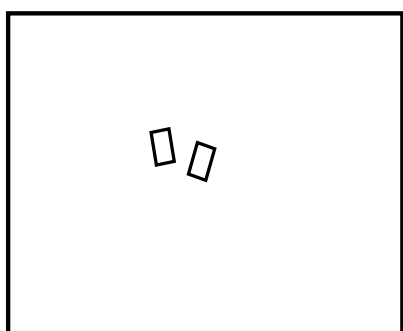
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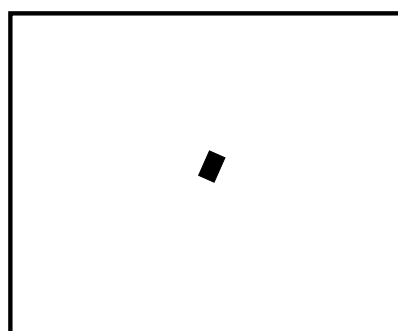
Те сакам



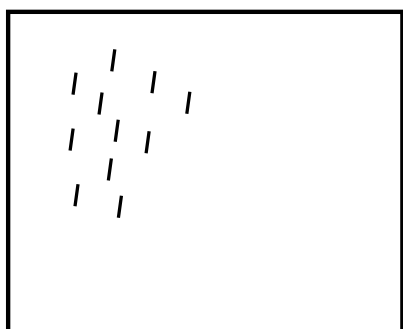
напишано на ѕид



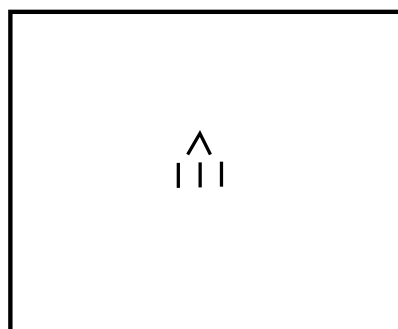
срушен



мрак

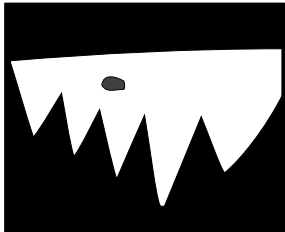


децата трчаат



Чудно е

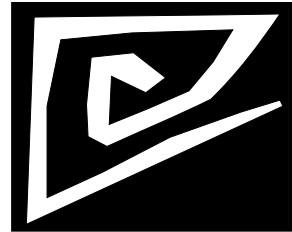
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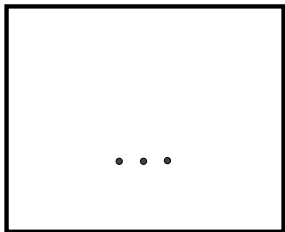
Останува  
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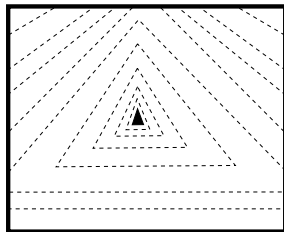
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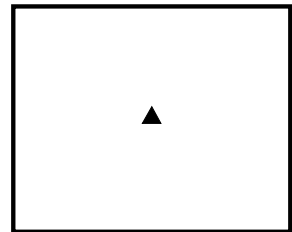
НИШТО



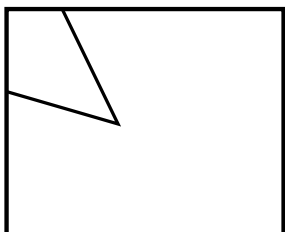
доаѓа ...  
некој



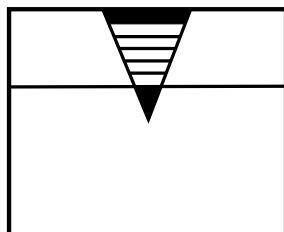
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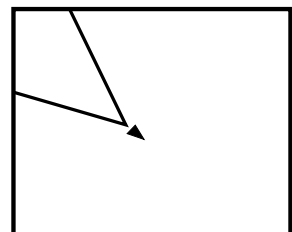
крадешкум



како дух



протрчува

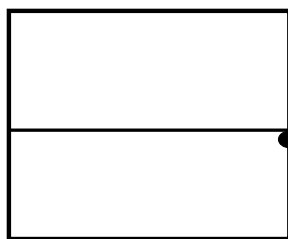


низ Скопје

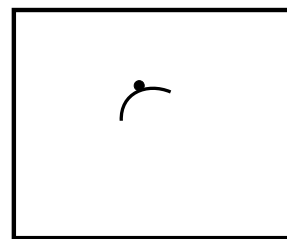
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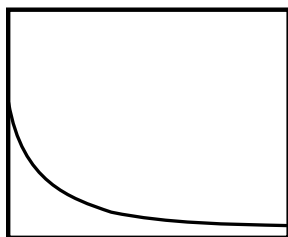
Парченце ноќ



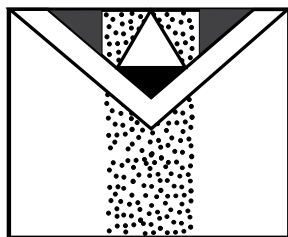
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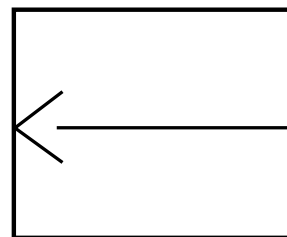
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кон тоа

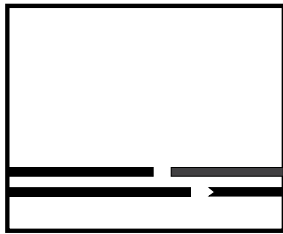


ШТО СТОИ

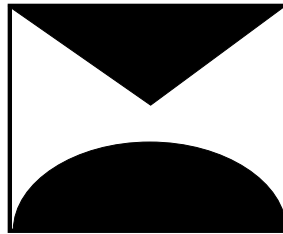


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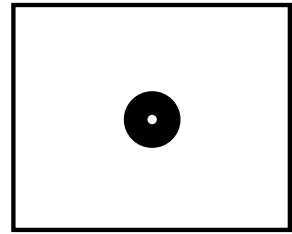
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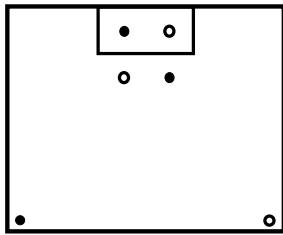
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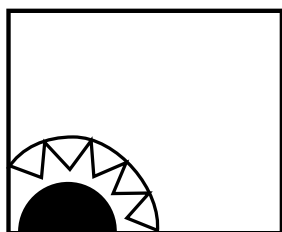


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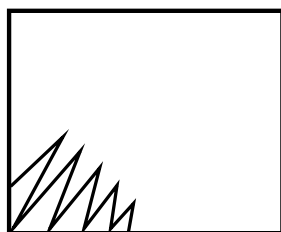


не.

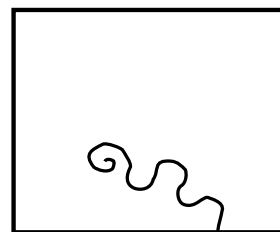
# ПИСМО



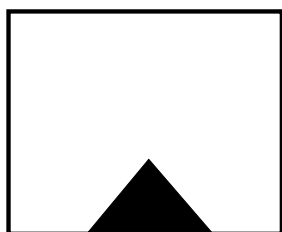
Продавачката на  
сендвичи



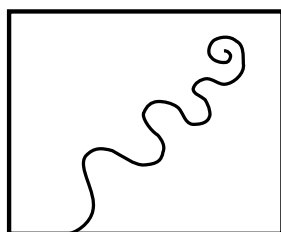
нестрпливо го  
следеше детето



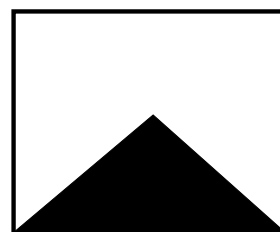
Сенф ?



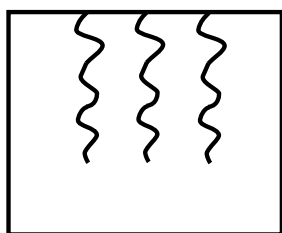
Не.



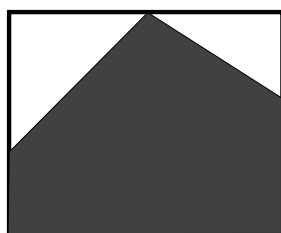
Мајонез ?



Не.



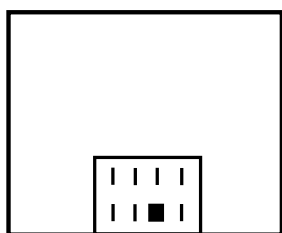
Моркови ?



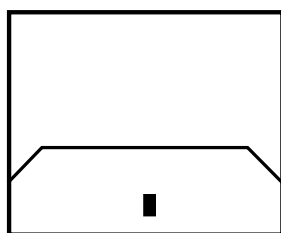
Не.



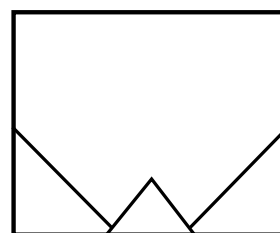
детето не беше  
гладно



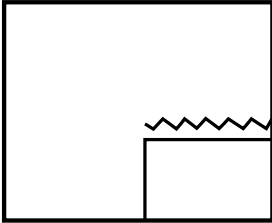
туку само  
случајно застанато



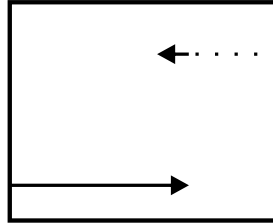
пред сендвичарата



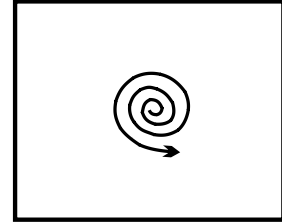
# Книга



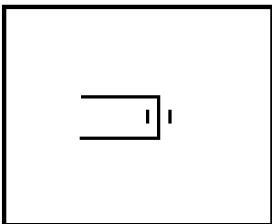
Во предговорот  
пишува



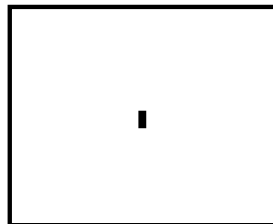
дека секој што  
ќе влезе излегува  
обратно од насоката



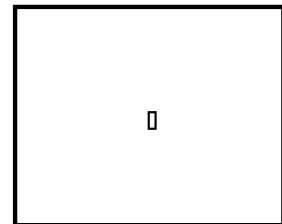
во која се пишува  
буквите, читајќи од  
лево на десно;



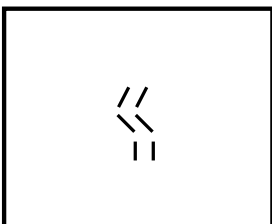
Секој збор се чита  
по два пати:



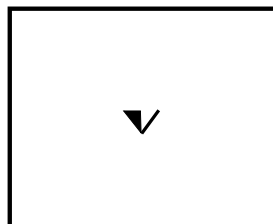
... во првото  
читање  
се памти



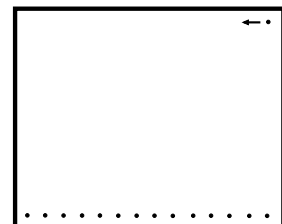
а по второто  
читање се  
заборава



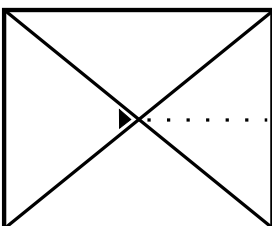
По заборавањето  
буквите  
исчезнуваат



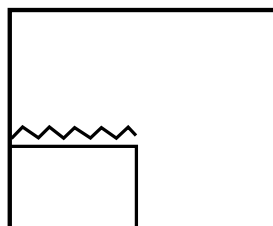
а по прочитувањето  
книгата  
се заборава  
самата себеси



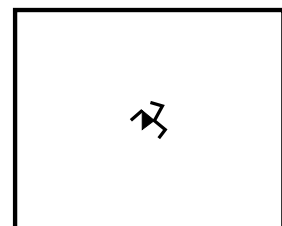
а од претпоследната  
буква налево



влегува во  
секавањето на  
следната жртва - писател



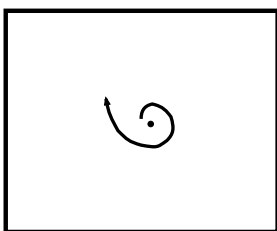
кој ја препишува  
книгата



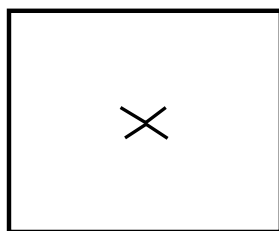
од своето секавање



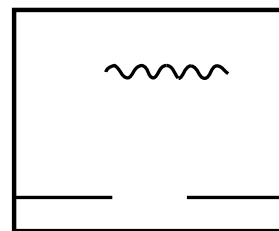
# Исчезнатиот театар



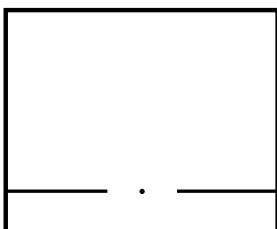
Режисерот ненадејно  
умре...



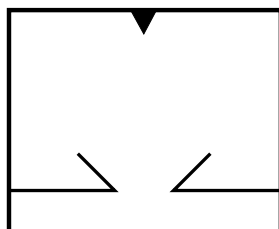
... во паузата  
помеѓу вториот  
и третиот чин.



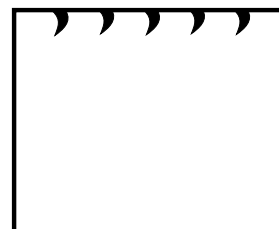
мислејќи дека тој...



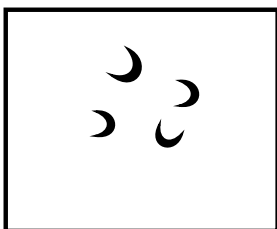
одлично се соживеал  
со улогата...



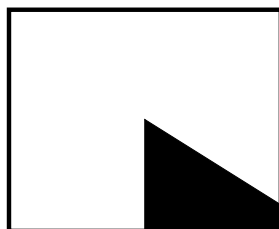
( што не беше точно )



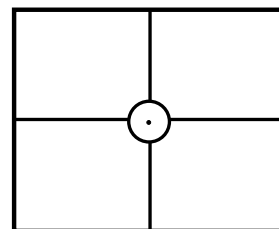
... публиката започна  
воодушевно да  
ракоплеска,



и од нејзиното силно  
ракоплескање

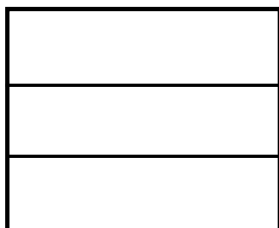


зградата на театарот

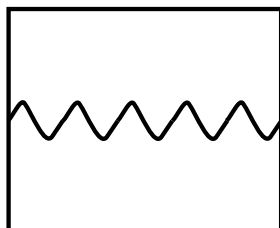


пропадна во земја.

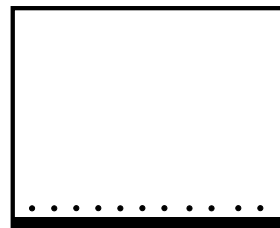
# КАНТ



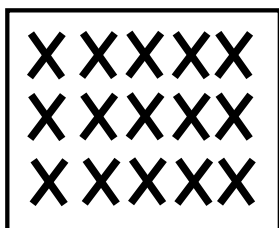
На брегот



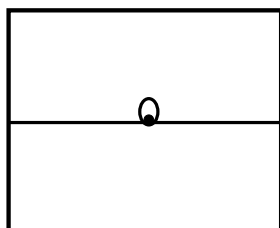
од едно море



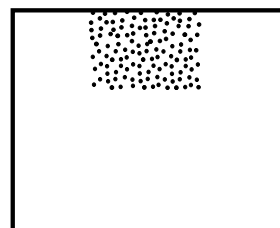
живееше



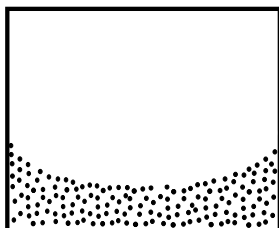
еден доктор  
по философија



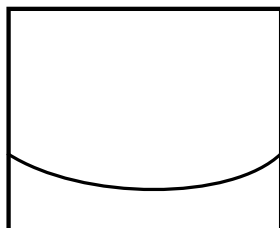
додека пливаше  
во морето



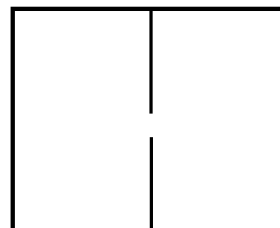
тој размислуваше



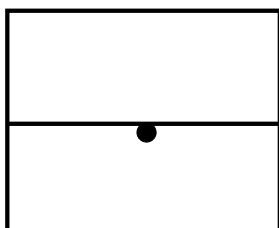
дали најпрво  
настанал песокот



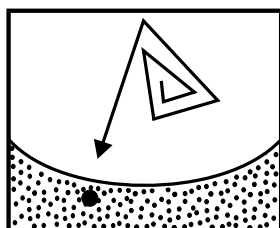
или дното на  
морето



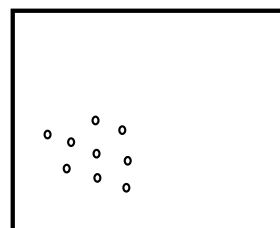
... едно утро



тој се удави  
пливајќи

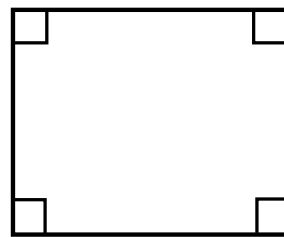
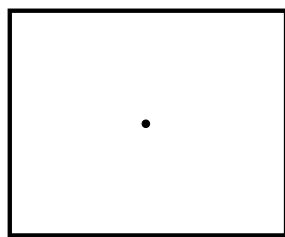
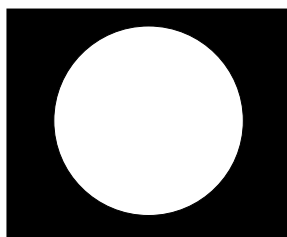


и по долго време  
лежење на дното

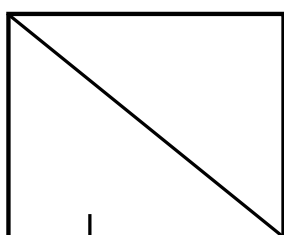
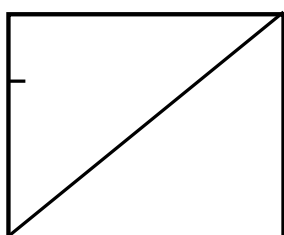
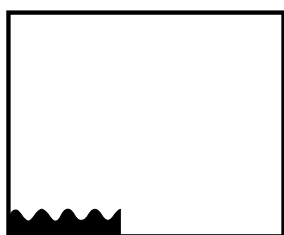


се претвори во  
песок

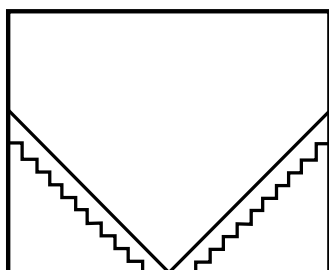
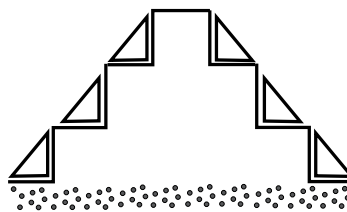
# Тревога во кругот



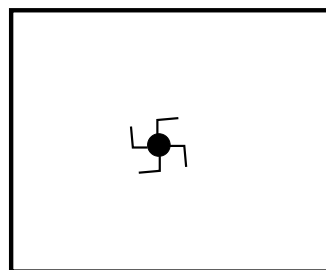
за животот на една  
крива линија



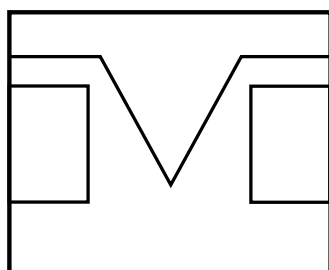
# ПОТРЕБА



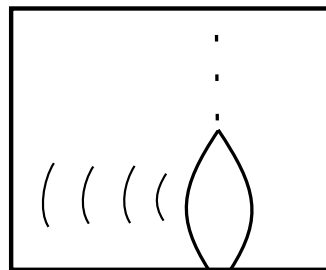
Крилја



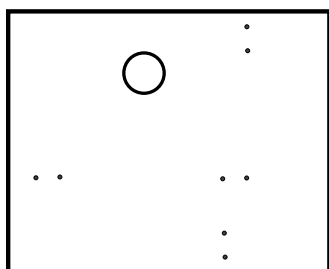
по грешка  
израснати



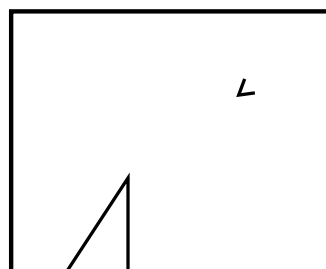
на грбот од  
детето



играјќи  
џамлии



чувствува  
потреба

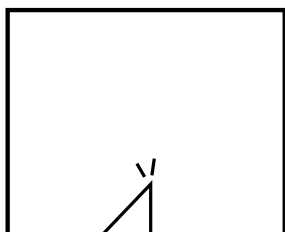


да лета

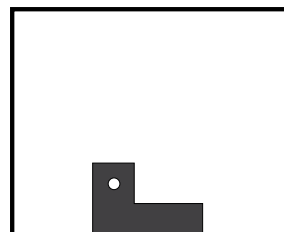
# БРАК



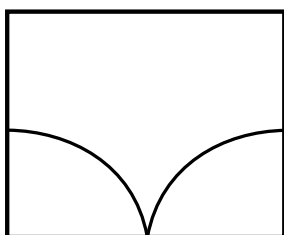
Грижи се за мене



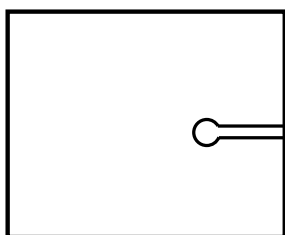
му рече мачката



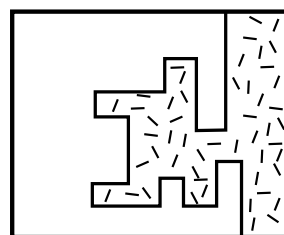
на кучето



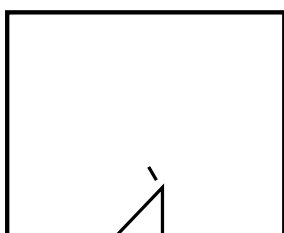
Добро



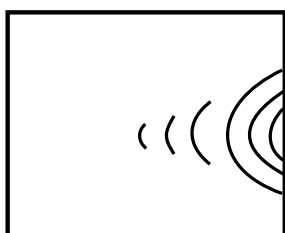
рече кучето



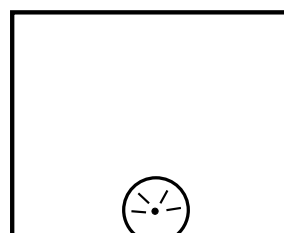
и ја изеде



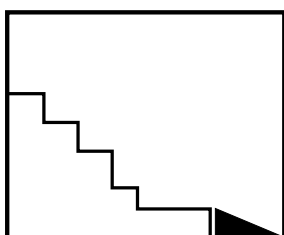
мачката



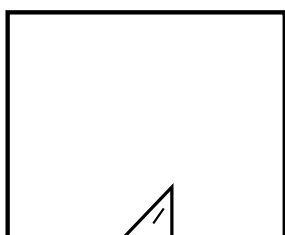
Сакај ме



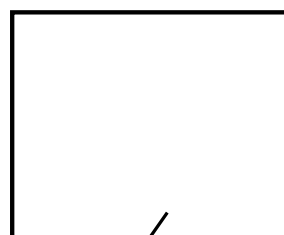
и рече кучето  
на мачката



во својата  
утроба



Мачката

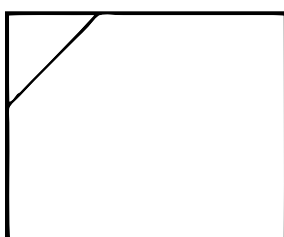


ништо не рече

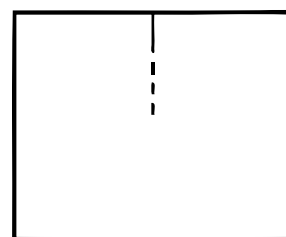
# Д В О Ј С Т В О



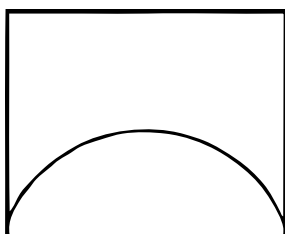
К постои ?



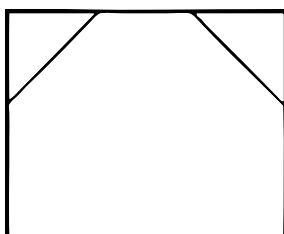
К размислува



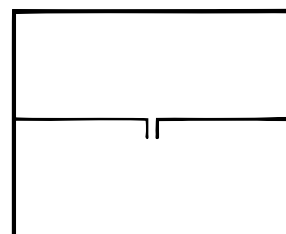
К изјавува



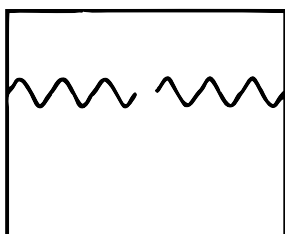
желба



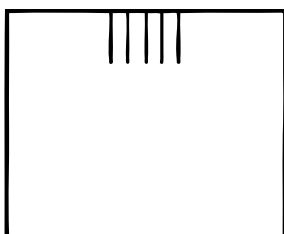
да се напије кафе



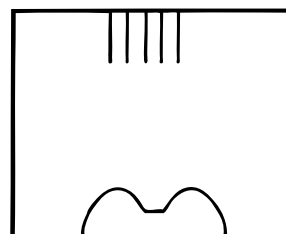
К и јас



ќе пиеме кафе

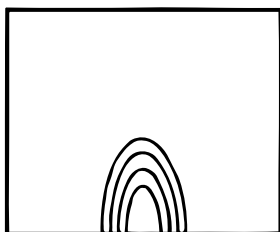


Јас и К пиеме  
кафе

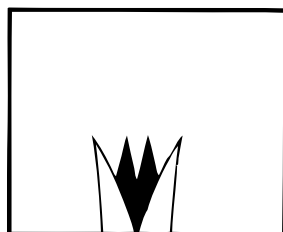


(К не постои)

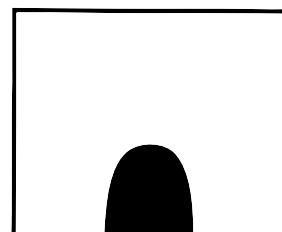
# П Р А З Н И Н А



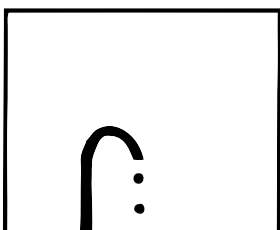
Во еден кафез  
живееше чудна птица



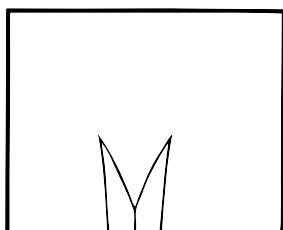
со два клуна



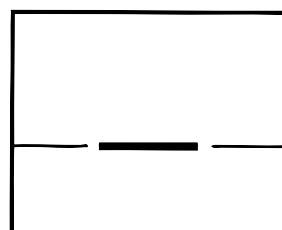
Една ноќ додека  
спиеше



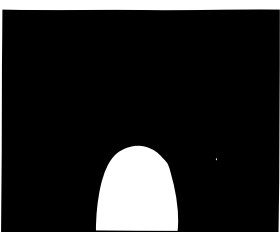
несакајќи си го голтна  
едниот клун



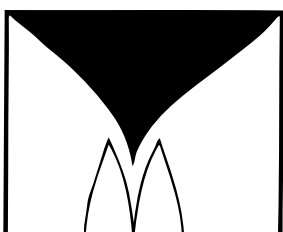
и стана обична  
птица



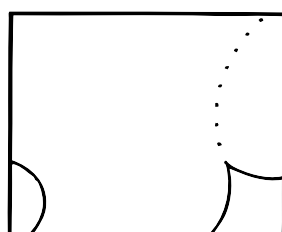
но не за  
долго . . . . .



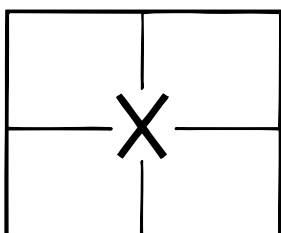
Следната ноќ  
го голтна



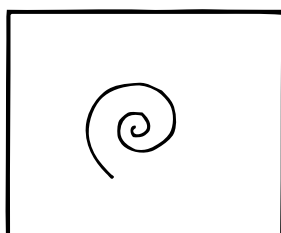
и другиот клун



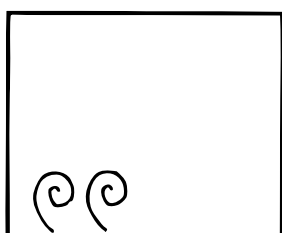
и кога се  
разбуди



веќе не беше  
птица

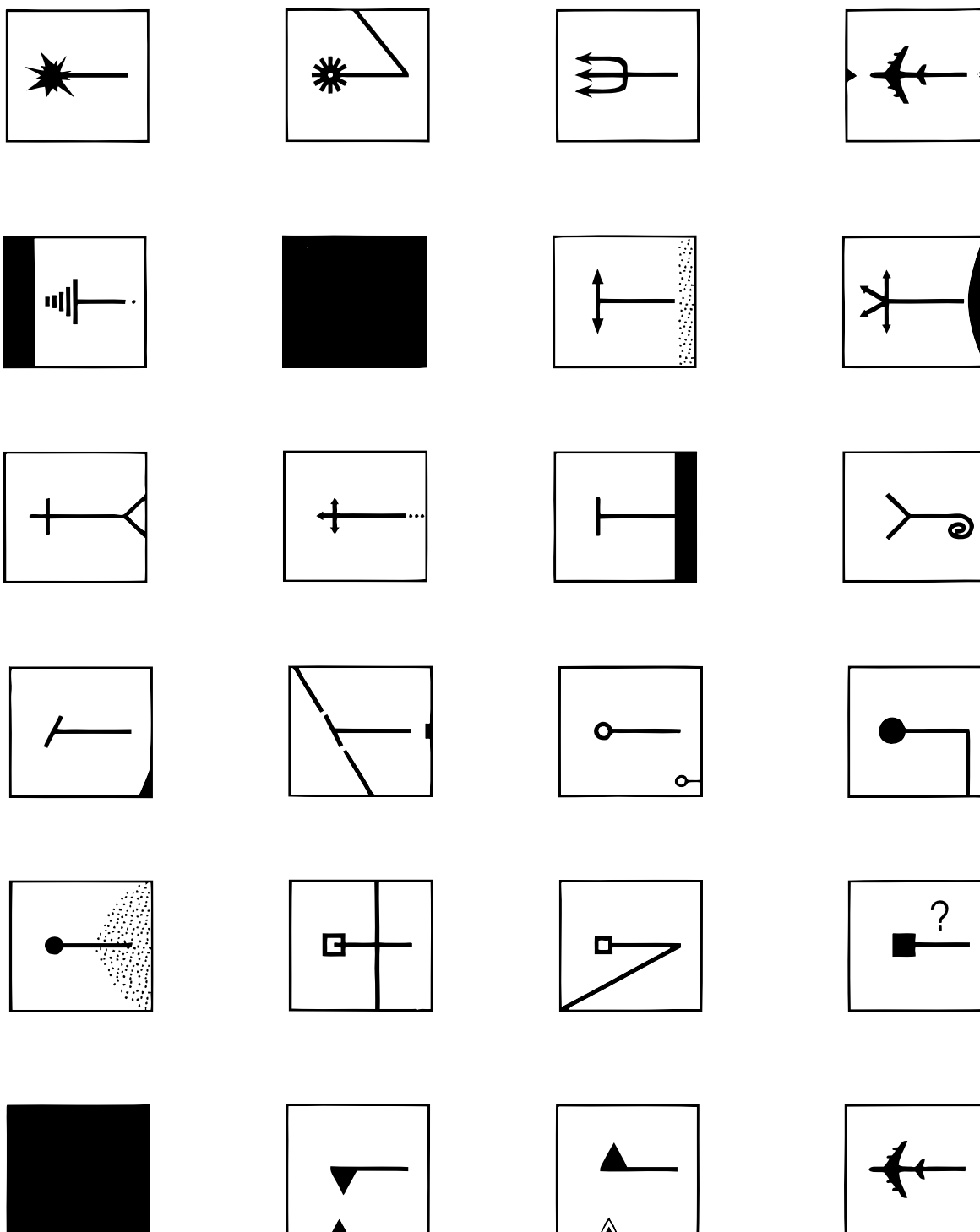


туку празнина



на местото на  
двата клуна

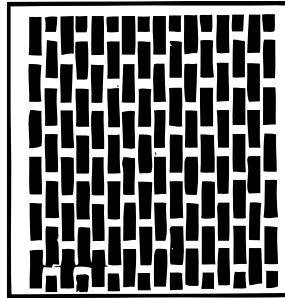




П О М И С Л А

# Souvenir

...  
e me su  
ogni altra  
tutto alla Biem.



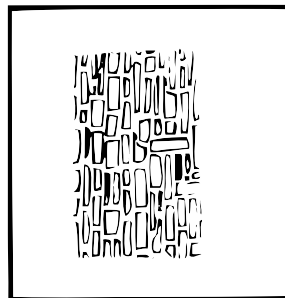
... arte, e un  
... quest'arte e  
... in quel sou-

... e, animistic

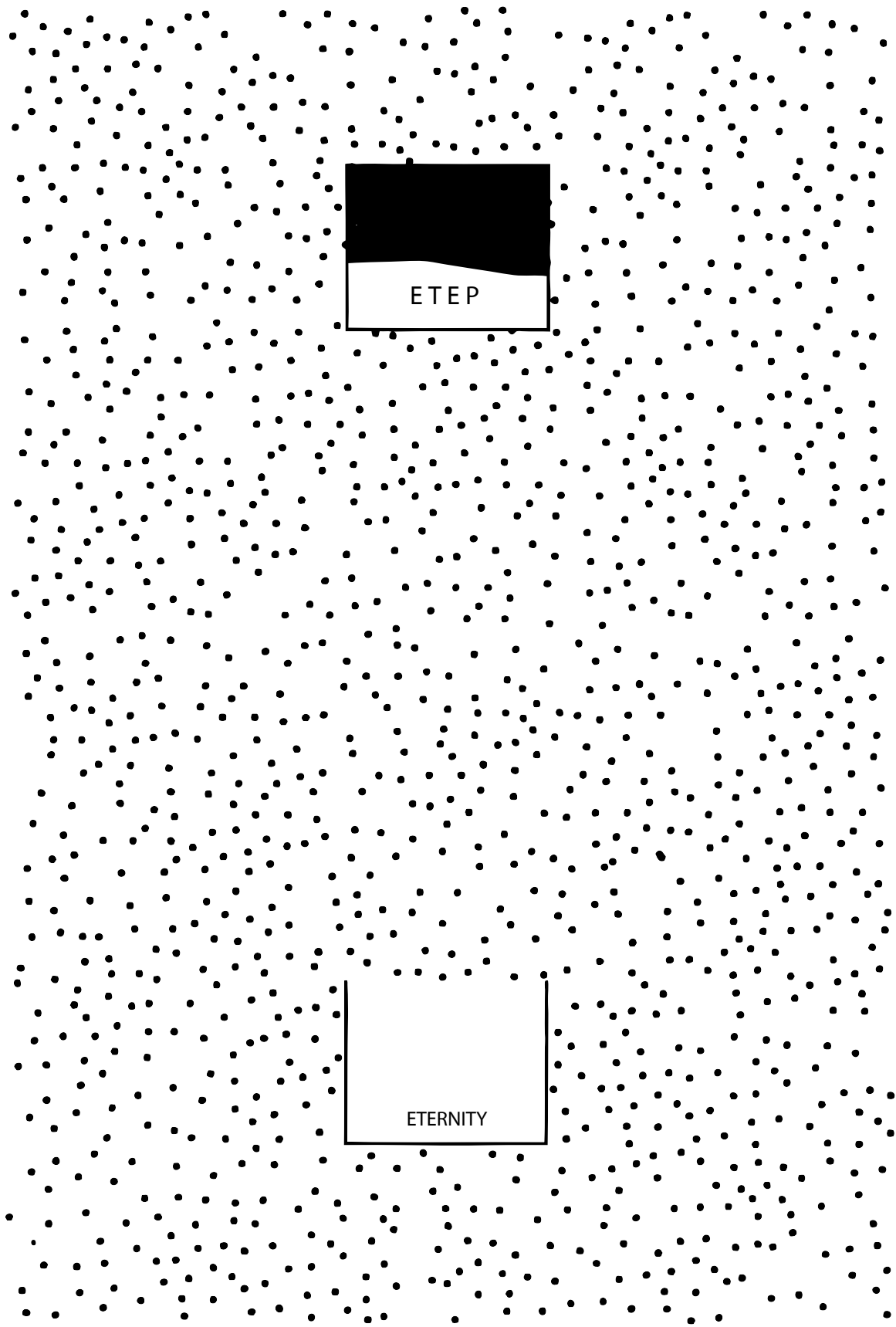
...  
per dirci  
oltre due o  
frammi de  
sfonderci in

...  
e, con  
raggio a q  
del suo app  
attavia anch  
anch'io - ma  
del suo debi

boschi di  
emergenti  
ra, la cn  
carta)  
pone il  
mente  
lando

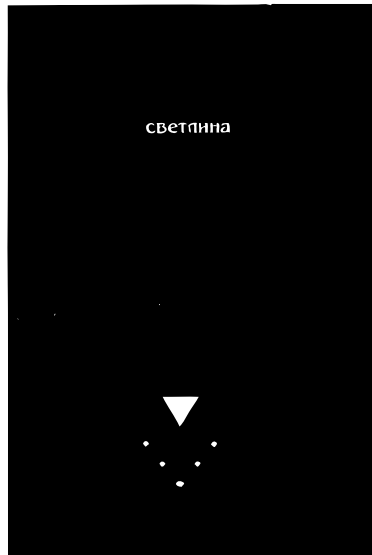


stati d'azzurro  
sui della «figu  
essere nel con  
questa, ora fig  
del ginocchio,  
ancora, nelle  
noi, oltre i dia  
perfici per con

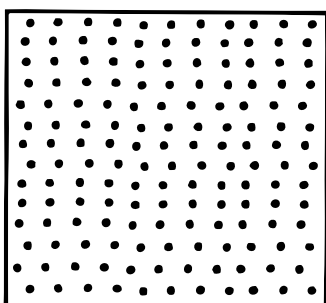


EETP

ETERNITY



# Песок



ен време треперење сушти  
тво улица бескрај чекори  
улица корен време трепе  
камен лубеница корен вр  
движење болка својство  
ика чекање кутија празни  
оле дно двојство птица биб

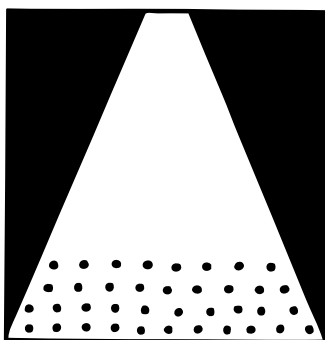
лач детство сонови жица  
а тишина врска прашање  
суштина плач детство  
треперење суштина плач  
ца бескрај чекори желба  
рво војна приказна жаба  
тека вртоглавица порака

телевизор питон доилка  
време треперење сушти  
улица бескрај чекори же  
дрво војна приказна жа  
библиотека вртоглавица  
салама трчање космос п  
време треперење сушти  
улица бескрај чекори же

е череп потреба отвор гр  
ач детство сонови жица м  
тишина врска прашање му  
стакло погреб играчка у  
ака амбис причина семка  
чевли целина слика мрак г  
ач детство сонови жица м  
тишина врска прашање му

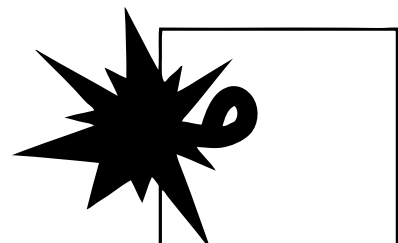
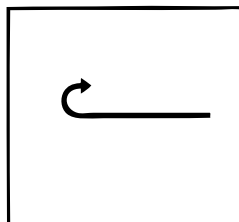
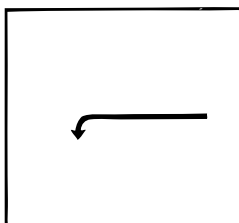
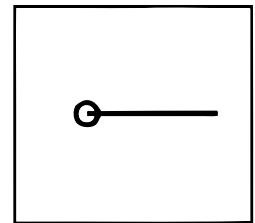
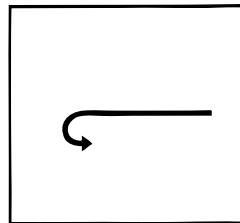
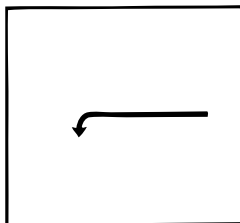
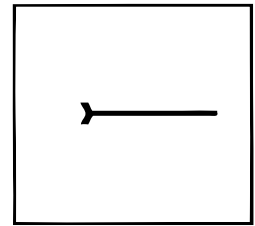
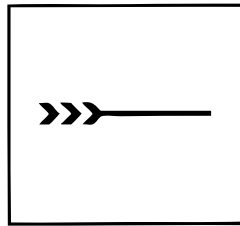
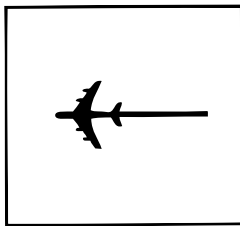
ца камен лубеница корен  
движење болка својство  
а чекање кутија празнина  
оле дно двојство птица  
ина конзерва огин дупка  
ица камен лубеница корен  
движење болка својство  
а чекање кутија празнина  
оле дно двојство птица

словени нога хотел гран  
детство сонови жица м  
тишина врска прашање  
стакло погреб играчка у  
амбис причина семка пу  
чевли целина слика мрак  
камен лубеница корен вр  
движење болка својство  
чекање кутија празнина

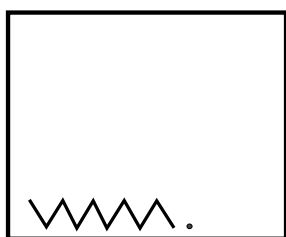


треперење суштина плач  
ца бескрај чекори желба  
рво војна приказна жаба  
тека вртоглавица порака  
а трчање космос песок  
вени нога хотел граница  
ство сонови жица мозок  
а врска прашање музика  
п греб

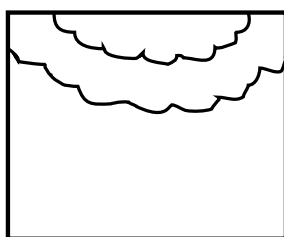
# WINGS OF DESIRE



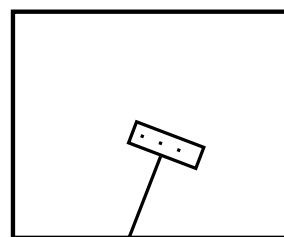
# ИДЕНТИТЕТ



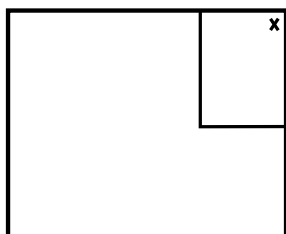
Јас



чекам



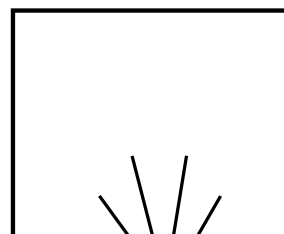
автобус



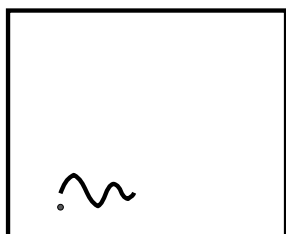
поминува една  
жена



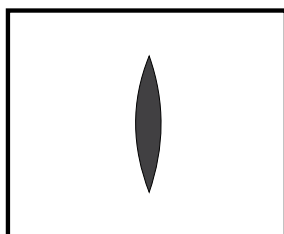
со пластични  
цреши



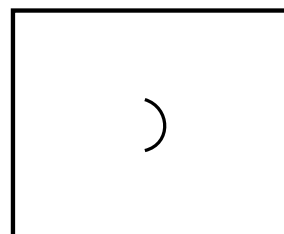
во косата



Нејзината глава  
е чудна

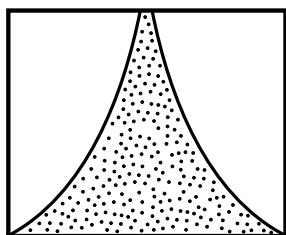


воопшто не личи  
на човек

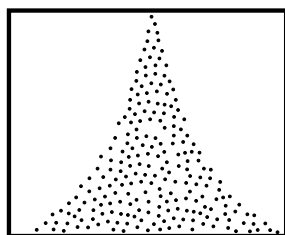
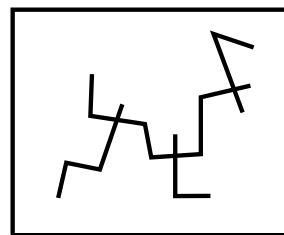
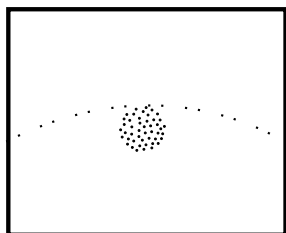


којзнае што е  
тоа

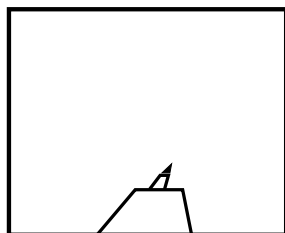
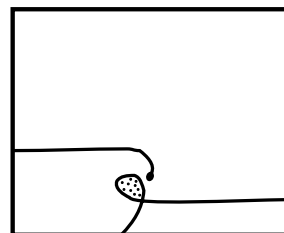
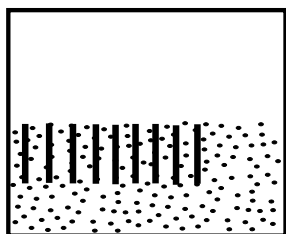
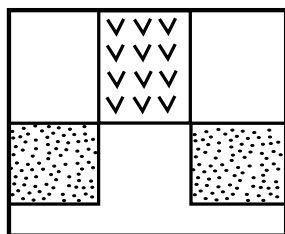
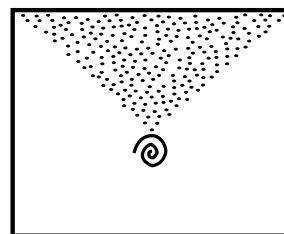
## ПОТРАГА ....



Од каде доаѓа

тој прекрасен  
звук ?звук на  
неартикулирана

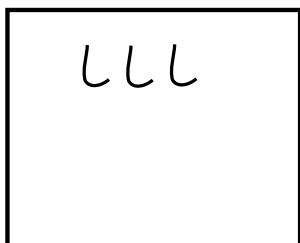
интроспекција

Едно магаре  
на ливадатаекспериментира  
со опашкатаи открива  
елементина немагарешко  
битие

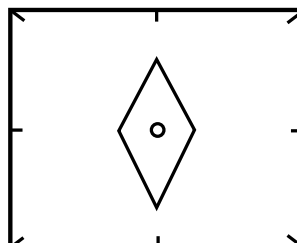
во себе



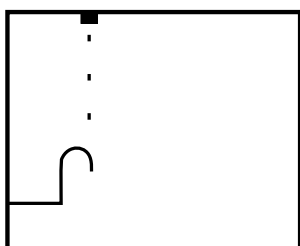
# РОНКА



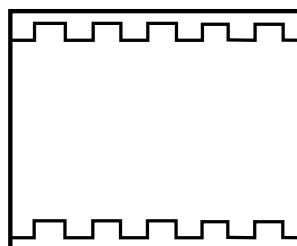
Неколку мравки ...



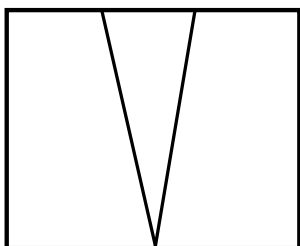
наоѓаат една  
ронка леб ...



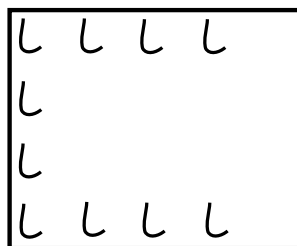
... ја товараат на  
своите нежни грбови



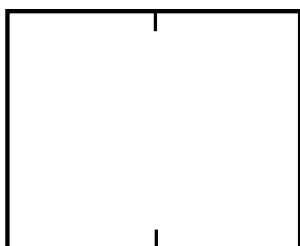
... влегуваат во  
подземните градови



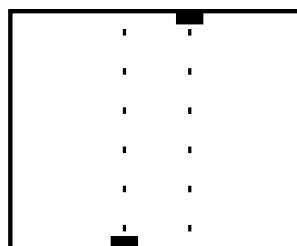
... го печат лебот ...



... се собираат сите  
мравки од светот

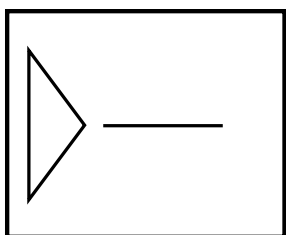


ја прославуваат

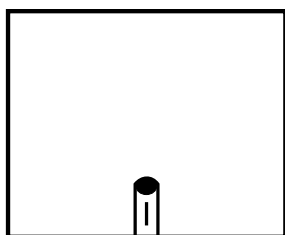


ронката леб

# СЕКЌАВАЊЕ



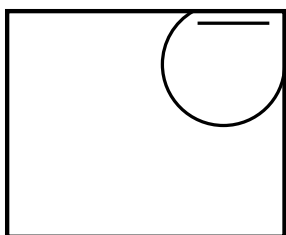
Старецот излезе



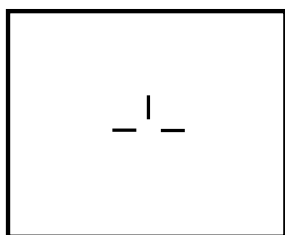
од својата колиба



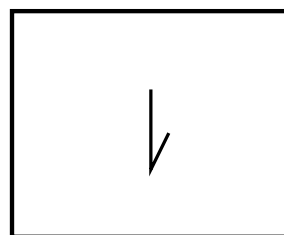
со намера да  
се прошета



низ времето



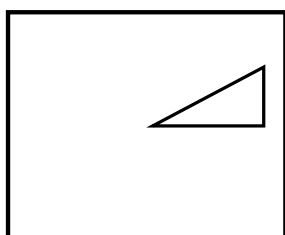
Некаде на  
половина пат



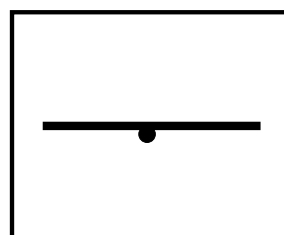
застана



изненаден

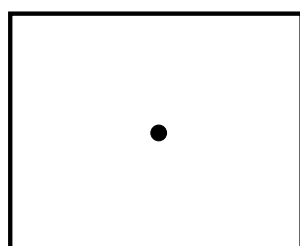
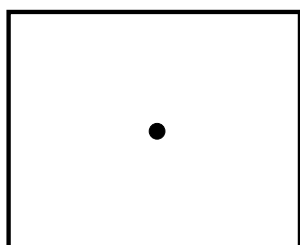


од сопствената



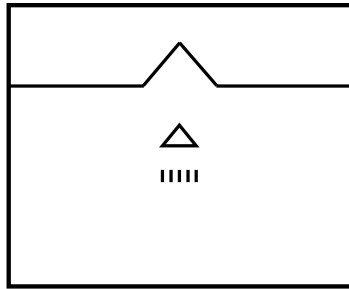
старост

## Една точка станува две точки

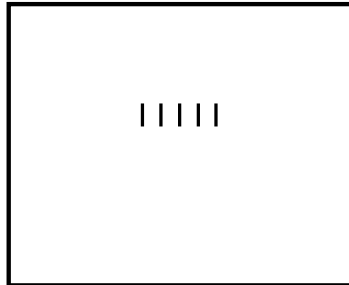


поладне

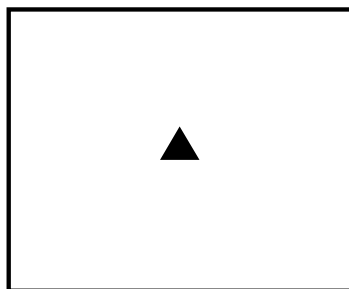
# Триптих



насликаното



сликата

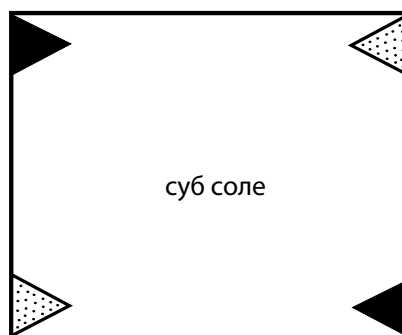
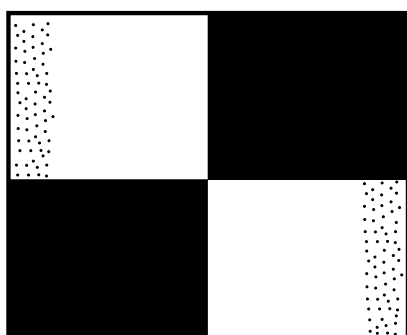
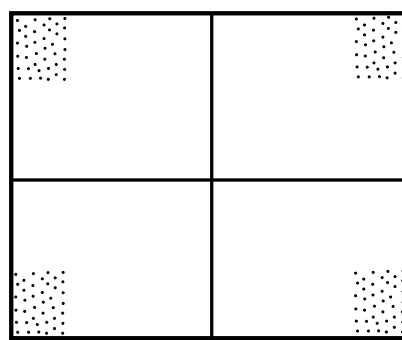


сликарот

# " Ништо ново под сонцето "

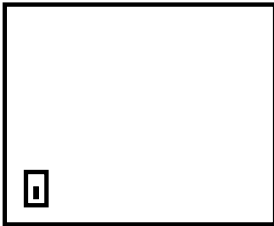


Што било ?

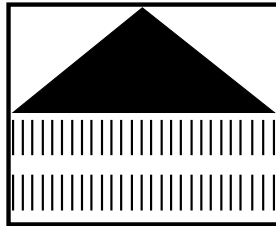


Тоа што било.

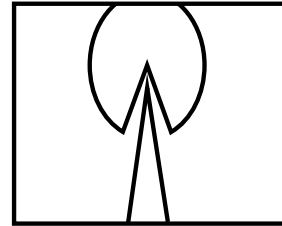
# ТРАДИЦИЈА



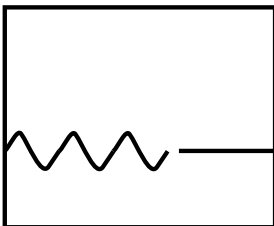
Во едно мало  
место



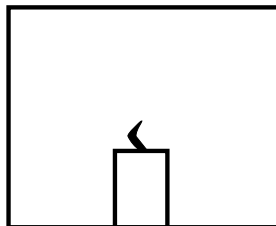
луѓето веруваа



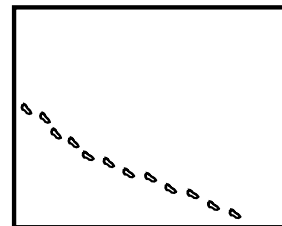
дека човекот  
се раѓа



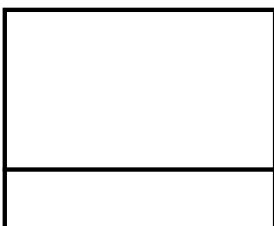
старее и умира



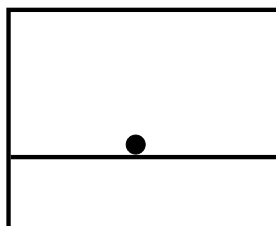
... Еден ден во  
малото место



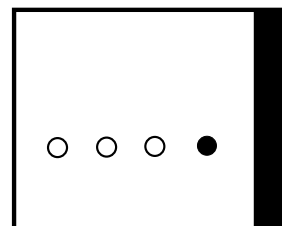
случајно намина  
еден голем човек



кој набрзина умре



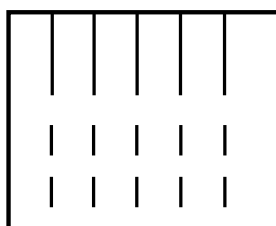
со смрт којашто  
ја разлиша



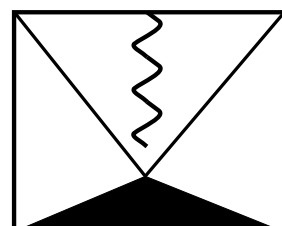
долгогодишната традиција  
во малото место



Следниот ден

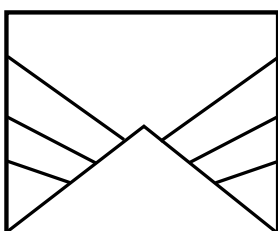


беше воведен  
нов обичај

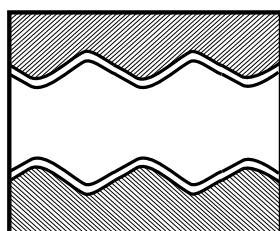


според кој луѓето  
во малото место  
не умираа

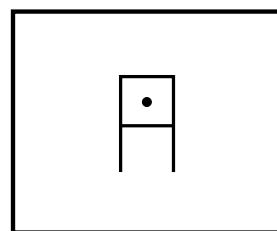
# СУЕВЕРИЕ



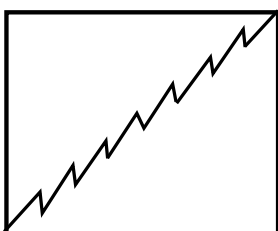
Една црна мачка  
веруваше



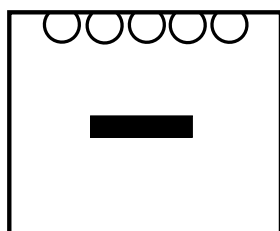
дека ќе се  
претвори



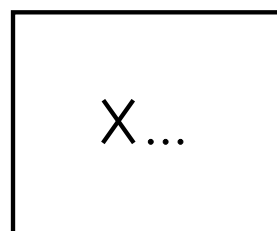
во убава  
бела жена



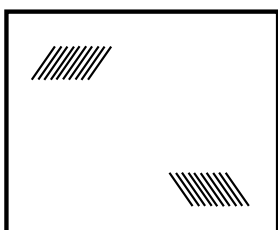
ако му го  
пресече патот



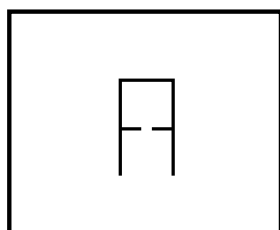
на некој доволно  
црн човек ...



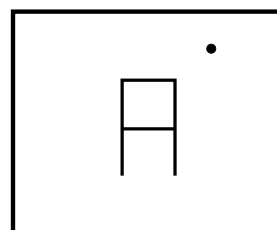
за среќа, кога  
тоа се случи



црнецот не ја  
забележа мачката

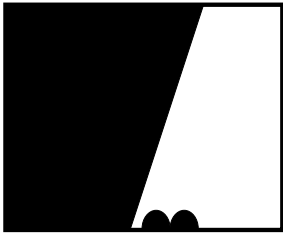


и убавата  
бела жена

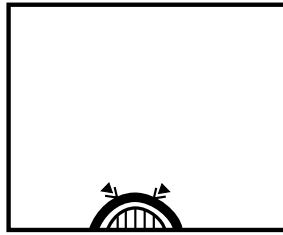


беше спасена

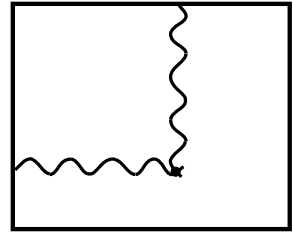
# Приказна за М.К.



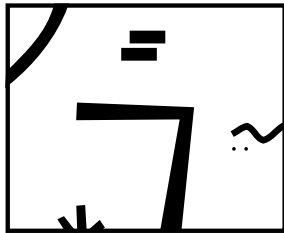
Ова е камила



којашто пие бензин  
и нафта,



јаде змии



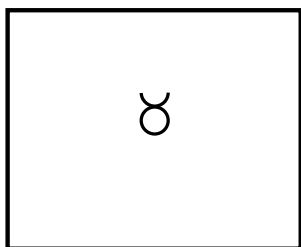
и зборува арапски,  
кинески и англиски



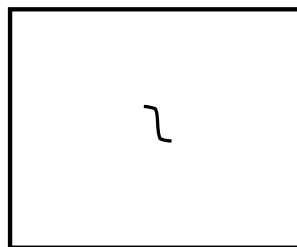
јазик



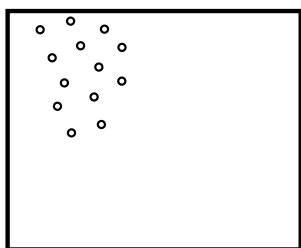
# СЛИКА



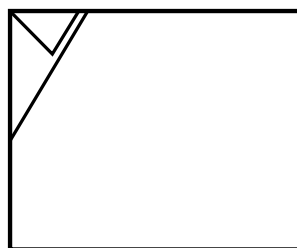
На сидот



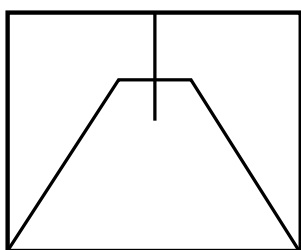
ВИСИ



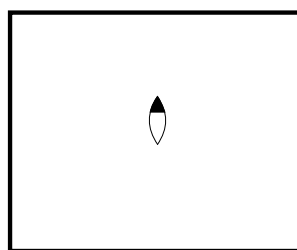
необична слика



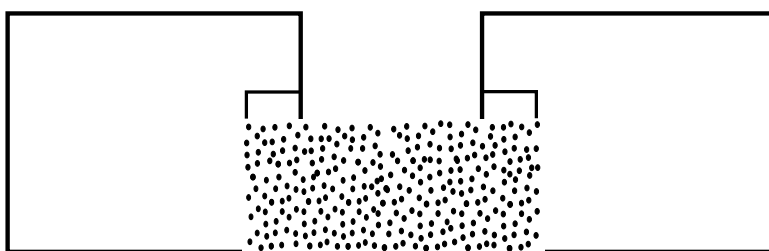
тешко е



да се одреди



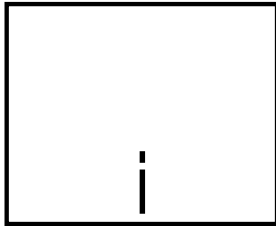
разликата



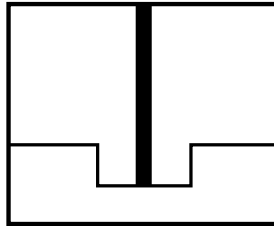
пomeѓу неа

и една расипана  
чешма

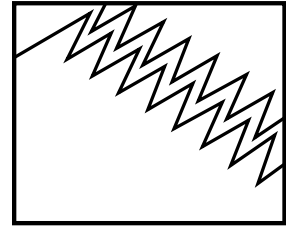
# ЗЕМЈА



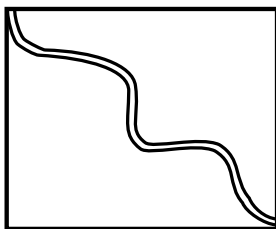
Си бил еден  
многу мал човек



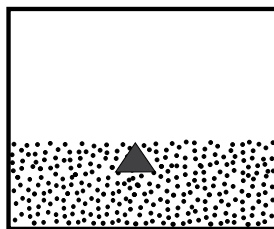
кој решил  
да порасне



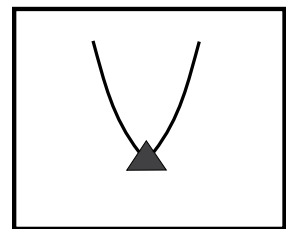
но незнаел  
како



Се сетил



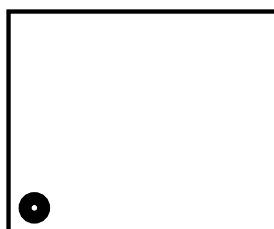
да ја закопа  
главата во земја



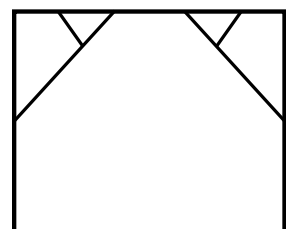
и да расте



со нозете нагоре



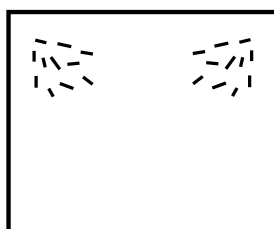
И навистина :



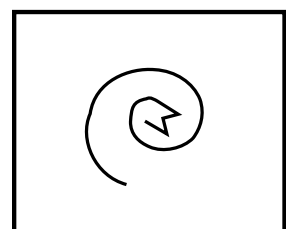
станал голем  
човек



но луѓето



во него гледале

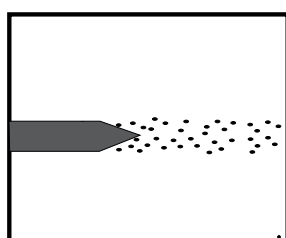


само обичен кромид  
и ништо повеќе

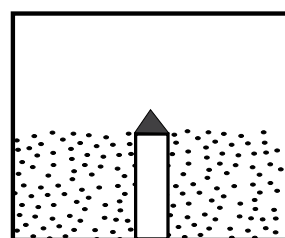
# СЕКОЈДНЕВИЕ



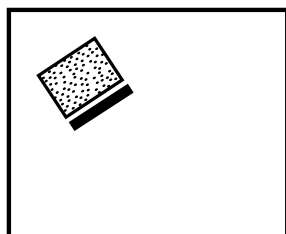
Белината  
на снегот



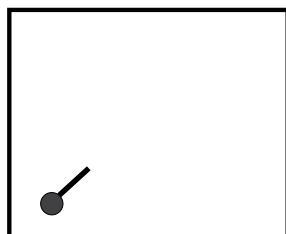
претпладне



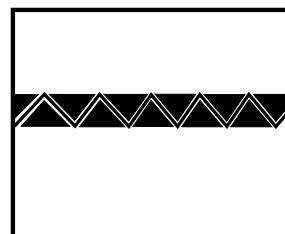
попладне



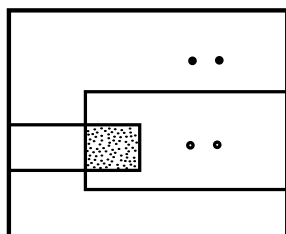
ноќ



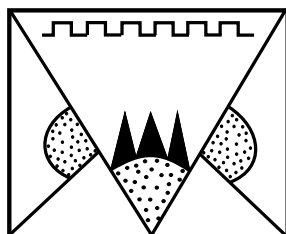
Четка со која  
се мијат заби



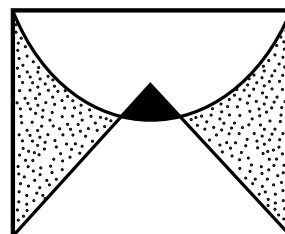
Стомак



. маска

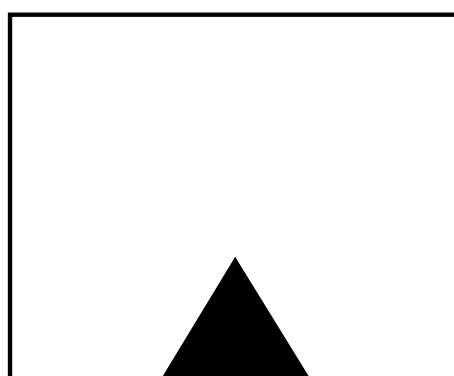
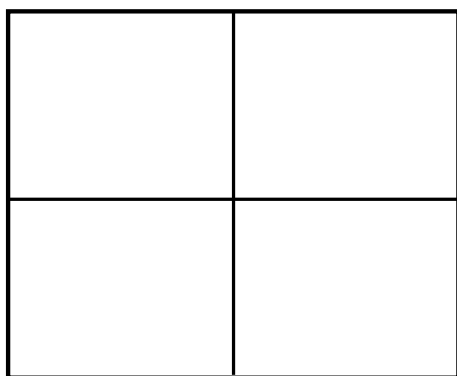
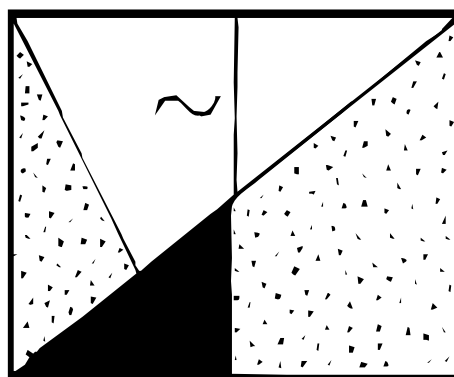
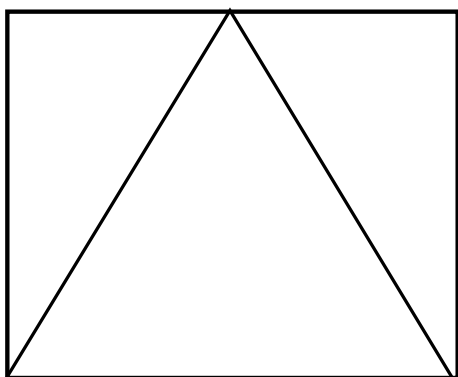


кондура

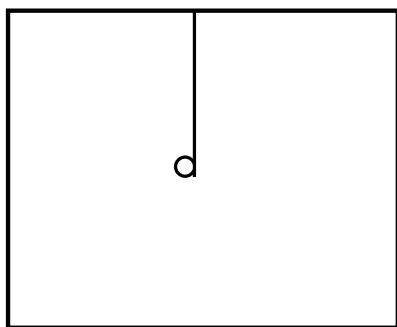


постојано

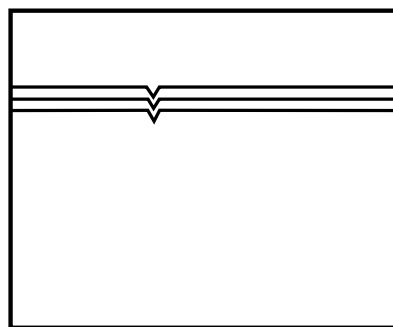
# KYĀ



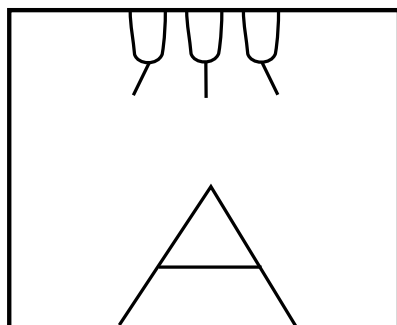
# ГЛАД



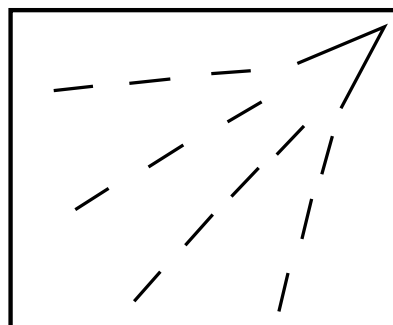
Од тенџерето



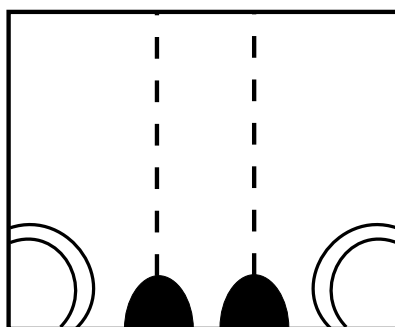
испарува тесто



облаците се  
полнат

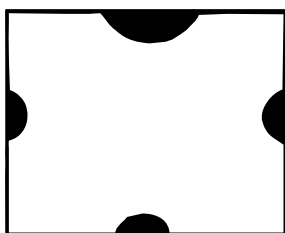


ќе врне

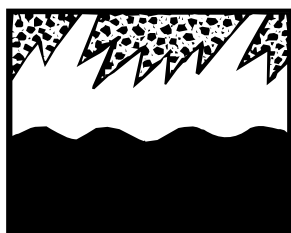


леб

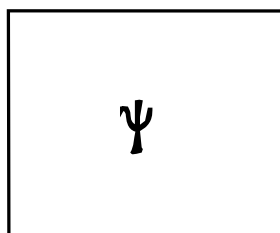
# Б



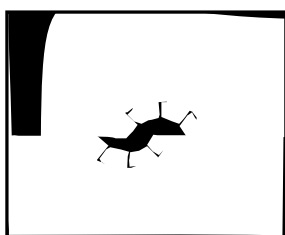
Бомба



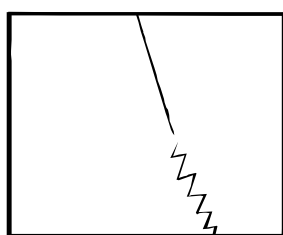
Болка



Буква



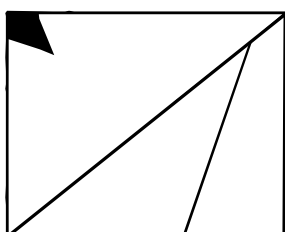
Бубашваба



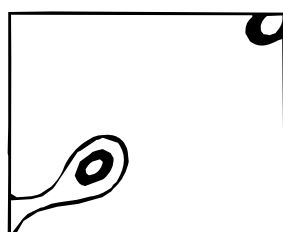
Бес



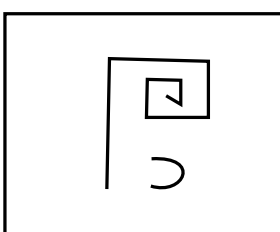
Бело



Бегство

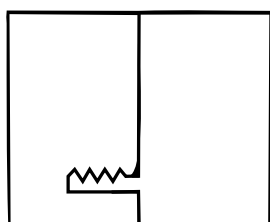


Браво!

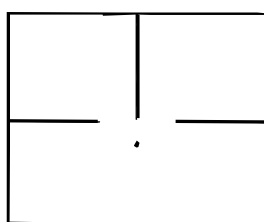


...

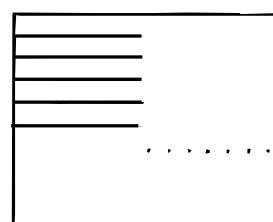
# За глушецот



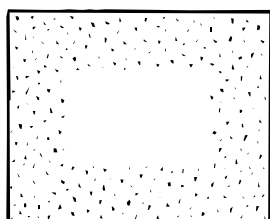
Глушецот го грицка



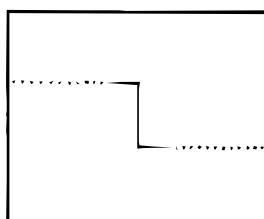
клучниот *збор*  
од Поетиката



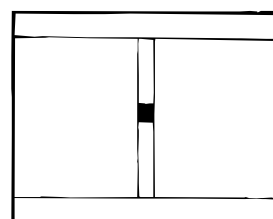
2000 години  
потоа ...



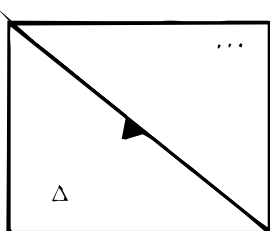
теоријата на  
книжевност



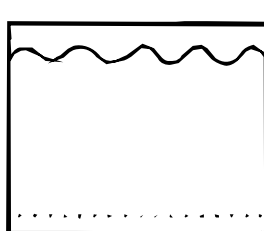
... се измачува ...



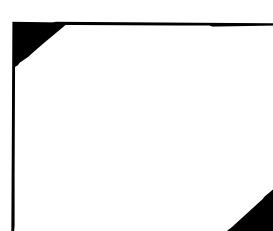
... реконструира ...



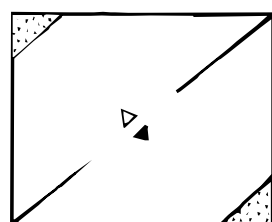
... претпоставува,



но попусто ...

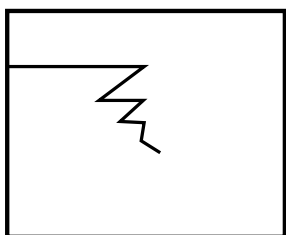


- еднаш засекогаш -

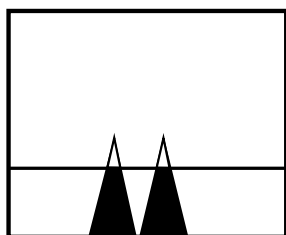


глушецот ја изеде  
тајната.

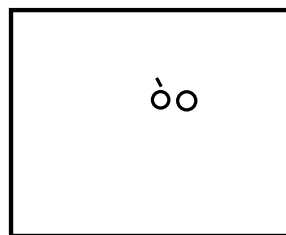
# ПРИЈАТЕЛСТВО



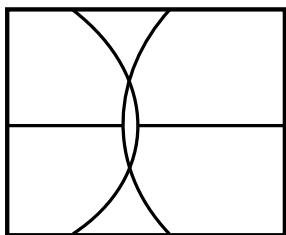
Се сретнуваат



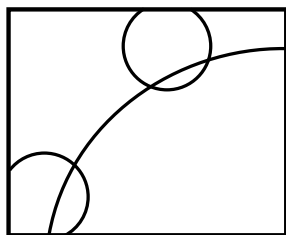
два потполно  
исти човека



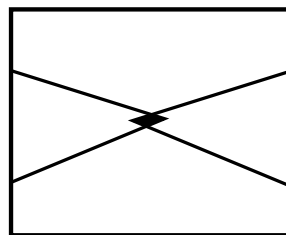
збунети



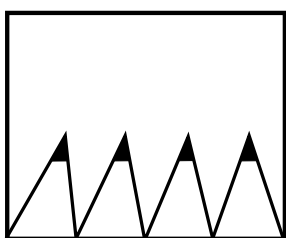
од сопствената  
истост



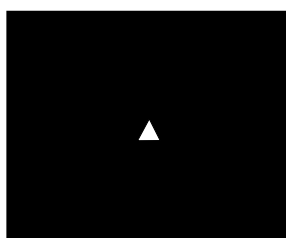
се измешуваат  
меѓусебно



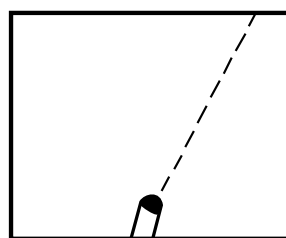
се заменуваат  
еден со друг



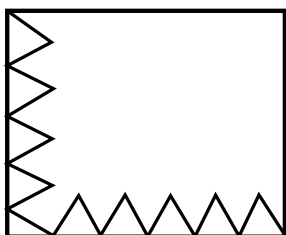
и забораваат  
кој е кој



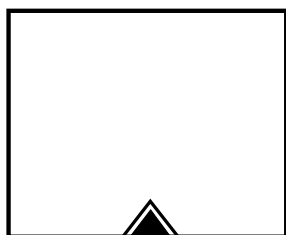
потоа едниот од нив  
ненадејно умира



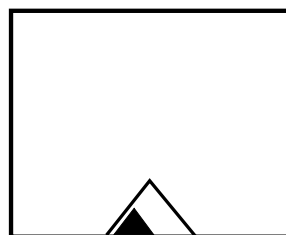
без да му каже  
на другиот



а другиот  
збунето живее



незнаејќи дали  
е тој што умре



или е оној  
што е ист со него



Уредник на библиотеката: Г. Н. Ом

Графичко уредување: Џетро & Кома

Дизајн на корица: Кома

Издавач: Кома

**CIP** - Каталогизација во публикација  
Народна и универзитетска библиотека  
„Климент Охридски“, Скопје



886.6 - 31? „Графичка поезија?“

**ПОПОВСКА, Будимка**

Врата / Будимка Поповска. - Скопје: Темплум, 1993. - 52 стр.:  
графики?. 21 см. - (библиотека Арт? кн. 4, ТЕМПЛУМ)

