

# Literatur in den Sprachen Berlins 2023

**Katarina Gotic**

»leerlauf«

Im englischen Original

dry sunflowers like showerheads, pointed at toes. if blue acts as a brake on yellow, a medium field with a right triangle separating said field, then points are fingers on a worker's hand. this sentence contains product placement. you read it like you'd air a candle: a snug smokedove, nested in your throat. some say a tongue can be forgotten so i hold ours like we missed the crosswalk – nothing shall be permanent in this right-of-way. neither am i / nobody / nor a nation. our world is heating as we labour it: hold for follow, press “L, R, L, R, U, D, U, D” for an alternate ending. the clear winners here are the people of this country [in all cases necessary] their peaceful futures. so again, i dream of rocks appearing more narrow, contemplating changes. perhaps, if fed, watered, if put to an unseen shape, they might, someday, somehow, to someone, at least, be something, that endures.



it takes 37 cameras to capture the soul the shutter is stuck.  
our carnations, withered and moldy, brown behind a dark curtain: the unrubbed tearstains, a  
coat of a maltese

*to bear*

*bestow*

*to lay upon*

there is a 24-hour video of a black screen: i've learned so much, says the comment, but the  
shutter is stuck and much of our town ties to earlier times. he cut a ribbon, he named the  
street, renamed the name, renamed rename: i now call it by a man who passed: he drove nine  
german cargo trucks. nine different german cargo trucks, and he he remembered their names.  
so one day, as my love and i walk the freight park, one day, as my love and i walk the freight  
park together, one day, we'll hold hands, whisper softly and raise the spirits:

*schwaaarz---müller, nooot---heg-ger  
wein-mann, wein-mann  
schwaaarz---müller, nooot---heg-ger  
schmitt-schmitt-schmitt  
schwaaarz---müller, nooot---heg-ger  
schmitt-schmitt  
schuooon*



clasp a cuff

below the sleeve

and greet it in another view

what follows like the moon?

a name,

to hand / the innermost / dew /

this / water / a miracle /

to be

(our

home peels like onion skin: first comes a family, a greeting, and a dwelling to those who pass the night. the last fold is a laurel wall, low above the navel. origin obscured. if jackdaws fly above our five, then nouns are caught in different places: i beat the wind to hear it sing, run the spring to hear it sing, proof the yeast to hear it sing, and wait – it breathes in baked goods, teapot whistles and unbled radiator ribs, the sounds we make to soothe the children {almost as in tune}, it follows like a name / with the name / but only when it tastes

)

**Katarina Gotic**, geboren 1994 in Gradiška, Bosnien und Herzegowina, ist Dichterin und interdisziplinäre Künstlerin. Derzeit arbeitet sie an der Sprach/Bild-Collage »leerlauf« und dem Erasure-Projekt »VENAC«, in dem sie sozialistische Zeitschriften ihrer Familie (de)konstruiert. Ihr erster Gedichtband »we need a breathing tongue between« wird 2023 bei kith books erscheinen. Katarina Gotic war Finalistin für den diesjährigen ZVONO-Preis und wird ihre Werke im Herbst/Winter 2023 in verschiedenen Städten Bosniens und Herzegowinas ausstellen.