



EU CONEXUS



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Poetry Contest on a “Sense of Place” 2025

Winner: *Poem (untitled)* by Antea Babic

bitter coffee darkened the windows
of our apartment on the day of departure
glittering curtains and upholstered armchairs
only slightly touched our fast-paced lives
during those few days of freedom
and our untamed flames of our girlhood growing up
the pace of the day would leave us speechless
the light would drown the sleep at night
where only rhythm were stories and spilled laughter
hidden in wardrobe drawers
the golden frame of the mirror covered in dust
still remembers our mascara-stained faces
and dance attempts that left shoes behind
scattered in the hall
and still, our eyes wander around the streets of Prague
we write down the gathered memories with evening stories
that still wander under the white blanket
where the bright light of the old candle
still burns in the corner for some other beings