

AYA

Jasmina Mujcinovic

Moon Girl

Novel

Moon Girl, Novel
Book Design & Production by Jasmina Mujcinovic
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Content

Prolog	19
Chapter 1 Life	23
Chapter 2 Moment to Moment	31
Chapter 3 His Journey	37
Chapter 4 Irony	43
Chapter 5 The Dark Night	47
Chapter 6 Death	53
Chapter 7 Moon Girl	59
Chapter 8 Unconditional Love	65
Epilog	71
Deutsche Verfassung	75

In my hallucination
I saw my beloved's flower garden
In my vertigo, in my dizziness
In my drunken haze
Whirling and dancing like a spinning wheel

I saw myself as the source of existence
I was there in the beginning
And I was the spirit of love
Now I am sober
There is only the hangover
And the memory of love
And only the sorrow

I yearn for happiness
I ask for help
I want mercy
And my love says:

Look at me and hear me
Because I am here
Just for that

I am your moon and your moonlight too
I am your flower garden and your water too
I have come all this way, eager for you
Without shoes or shawl

I want you to laugh
To kill all your worries
To love you
To nourish you

Oh sweet bitterness
I will soothe you and heal you
I will bring you roses
I, too, have been covered with thorns

Rumi

The night has a thousand eyes,
and the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.

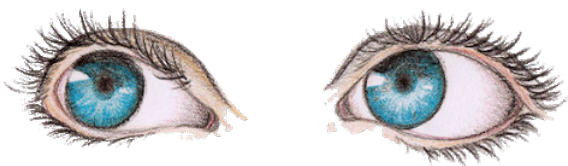
Francis William Bourdillon (b. 1852)

In my heart
Your love has found
The safest hiding place
Inside is a field
a stream, trees and a lake
Around is a wall
No-one from hell could break
In there you will shine
The light of heaven's eye
There you will cry
My heart's been a lonely warrior
So you can be sure
Your love's in a sacred place

Sade - The Safest Place (2010)

Do you love yourself more than you love me?
Beloved replied, I have died to myself and I live for you.
I've disappeared from myself and my attributes,
I am present only for you.

Rumi



All through eternity
Beauty unveils his exquisite form
in the solitude of nothingness;
He holds a mirror to his face
and beholds his own beauty.
He is the knower and the known,
the seer and the seen;
No eye but his own
has ever looked upon this Universe.

His every quality finds an expression:
Eternity becomes the verdant field of Time and Space;
Love, the life-giving garden of this world.
Every branch and leaf and fruit
Reveals an aspect of his perfection-
They cypress give hint of his majesty,

The rose gives tidings of his beauty.
Whenever Beauty looks,
Love is also there;
Whenever beauty shows a rosy cheek
Love lights her fire from that flame.

When beauty dwells in the dark folds of night
Love comes and finds a heart
entangled in tresses.
Beauty and Love are as body and soul.
Beauty is the mine, Love is the diamond.

They have together
since the beginning of time-
Side by side, step by step.

You are another me.

Prolog



I still remember the moment I was born.
I opened my eyes to look at a colourful sunflower seed
in the beautiful Laniakea.
The scent of warm spring rain filled the foggy path-
ways of nature's bloom, as the desire awoke in me to
take a deep breath of that cool morning breeze
that sang gentle songs of wild jasmine.

My name is **Moon**
and I inspire the world to create
infinite variations of sweetness and delicacies.
Endless emerald green trees, diamond white flowers,
and turquoise waterways emerge from me
while I paint waves of golden glow
of precious sun.

During the night,
my dance to the rainbow rays of the solar
light stimulates boundless fantasies to become
bustling marketplaces and lush masterpieces
of wondrous art.

How about you?
Come and speak to me.
Each and every one of your thoughts
I will listen to in silence.
When whispers flow from your heart
to mine, new worlds are being born!

Star,
in these moments you create
a magician ~ the midnight blue knight
they call the moonlight.

When you go to sleep tonight,
your holy being sparkles in visions
of golden safaris, chirping blue elephants,
and pink meadows on dreamy mountains
that you climb with enthusiasm while
miraculously cradled in the
hands of the divine.

But is it thy will that you send out,
or is it thy price?