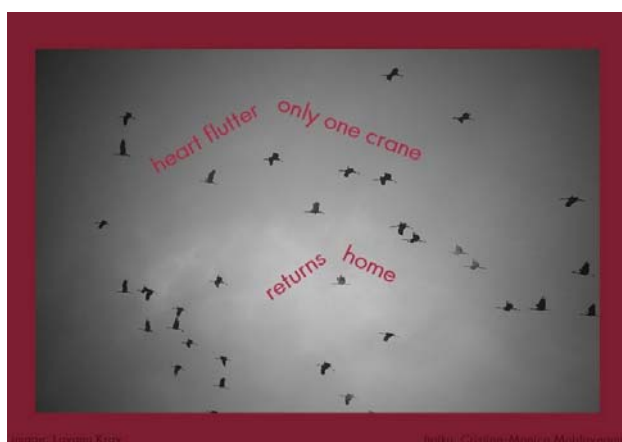




CHOICE OF HAIKU/ IZBOR IZ PRISTIGLIH RADOVA

HAIGA: Cristina-Monica Moldoveanu, Romania



heart flutter
only one crane
returns home

podrhtavanje srca
samo se jedan ždral
vraća kući

*

Branka Vojinović-Jegdić, Montenegro

Oputovaše
Ptice bez prtljaga
I osvrtnja

On the journey
These birds with no luggage
Not looking back

*

Umjesto ptica
Treperi žuto lišće ~
U mom voćnjaku

Instead of the birds
Yellow leaves fluttering
In my orchard

*

Slomljenog krila
Pogledom lastavica ~
Ispraća jato

Its wing broken
A swallow seeing off
Her flock

NEKOPIRATI

*

Poslednje jato
U savršenom rasporedu
Bježi pred kišom

The last flock
In a perfect layout
Flies in front of the rain

*

Vjera Majstrović, Croatia

toplina staje –
lastavičja gnijezda
prazna ...

warmth of the stable –
the swallows' nests
empty...

*

šušti lišće –
prazno je gnijezdo na
susjednom dimnjaku

rustling leaves –
empty is the nest
on the neighbour's chimney

*

projuri auto
rastjerana magla
opet je tu

a car rushing by
a sparse mist
is back again

*

jesenja magla
u nebo pretvorila
šarenilo jeseni

autumn mist
converts the autumn patchwork
into the sky

*

rumen jeseni
jato ptica zalutalo
u oko sunca

autumn rudiness
a flock of birds lost
in the eye of the sun

KOPIRATI

*

Keith A. Simmonds, France

a halo of mist
surrounds the rising sun ...
autumn morning

vijenac magle
opkolio izlazeće sunce...
jesenje jutro

TI

*

autumn mist ...
the white mountain peaks
playing hide-and-seek

jesenja magla ...
bijeli planinski vrhovi
igraju se skrivača

*

the scent of aster
blowing in the morning wind ...
autumn fog

miris lijepih kata
nošen jutarnjim vjetrom ...
jesenja magla

*

autumn mist ...
a solitary goose flies
into early snowfall

jesenja magla...
usamljena guska leti

u rani snijeg

Calico Cat International Bilingual Haiku Contest – 10th edition 2009 –
Honourable mention

*

hieroglyphics signs
fall upon my windowpanes ~
heavy autumn mist

hijeroglifi
padaju na moje prozore –
gusta jesenska magla

*

Tracy Davidson, UK

migrating birds
the long whistle
of a passing train

ptice selice
dugi zvižduk
vlaka u prolazu

*

river song
the strident call
of migrating geese

pjesma rijeke
piskavi zov
gusaka u preletu

*

migrating birds

flying south for winter
our Tampa beach house

ptice selice
lete zimovati na jug
naša kuća na plaži u Tampi

*

your voice
lost in the darkness
autumn fog

tvoj glas
izgubljen u tami
jesenska magla

*

autumn mist
the dampness on my skin
from your tears

jesenja magla
vlaga na mojoj koži
od tvojih suza

*

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