



CHOICE OF HAIKU/ IZBOR IZ PRISTIGLIH RADOVA



Slava Blažeković, Koprivnica, Croatia

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Neal Whitman, USA

a shoreline busy
with cell phone walkers –
migrating warblers

morska obala puna
šetača s mobitelima –
seoba crnoglavki

*

in the mist
a daytime moon
or goblin?

u magli
dnevni mjesec
ili zao fantom?

*

a low-riding gull
enters the mist
it never comes out

galeb leteći nisko
ulazi u maglu
i ne izlazi

*

I sing
back to migrating warblers –
a brilliant passage

odgovaram pjesmom
crnoglavkama u preletu –
briljantan odlomak

*

clumps of leaves
scattered on the gravel path
misty morning

grude lišća
razbacane po šljunčanoj stazi
maglovito jutro

*

invisible
in the sea fog
crying gulls

nevidljivi
u morskoj magli
kriješteći galebovi

*

Anto Gardaš (1938-2004.), Croatia

Na noćnom nebu
Glasovi divljih gusaka
Puni jeseni

In the night sky
Voices of wild geeses
Full of autumn

*

U barskom mulju
Čapljino pero. One
Visine... daljine...

In marshy mud
A heron's feather. Those
Heights... distances...

Anto Gardaš: *Sjaj mjesečine*, Osijek 2003

*

Slavko J. Sedlar, (1932-2011.) Serbia

Pričekajte me
Lastavice, ni ja više
Nemam zimmicu

Wait for me, swallows,
nor do I have food for winter
any longer

Translated by Saša Važić

Slavko J. Sedlar: *Takvost 3 /Suchness 3*, Saša Važić, 2010.

*

Zlatko Martinko, Croatia

otvorim vrata ~
puteljkom pristiže
jesenja magla

as I open the door –
autumn mist arrives
over the path

*

viri iz magle
upada u maglu ~
crkveni toranj

it peers from the fog
if falls into the fog –
the belfry

*

prohladna noć ~
u plahtama magle
umotan Mjesec

a chill night –
the Moon cloaked into
the sheets of mist

*

vraća se stado -
zvuk ovnovog zvonca
probada maglu

returning herd –
sound of the ram's bell
stabs the fog

*

Tad Wojnicki, US/Taiwan

beach bar
fog engulfs
each stool

bar na plaži
magla okružuje
svaki stolac

*

reek of seaweed
in the creeping fog --
outdoor art show

smrad algi
u puzajućoj magli-
predstava na otvorenom

*

fog lifts --
the sun strokes
naked slopes

podizanje magle –
sunce gladi



gole padine

*

scraping seedy schmeer
over a burned bagel
fog horn

stružem sjemenke
sa zagorjenog đevreka
rog za maglu

*

Ivanka Gojtan-Prodanović, Croatia

šumski proplanak
magla se diže
zec podigao uši

mountain clearing
the fog is rising
a hare moves its ears

*

gusta magla
ulica mokra i siva
koraci odjekuju

dense fog
a gray and wet street
echo of somebody's paces

*

Živko Prodanović, Croatia

jutro od magle

nestvarno trepere
ljudi od magle

misty morning
unreal quivering of
the people made of fog

Haiku zbornik Ludbreg 2005.

*

jesenske magle
vrbe ili ribiči
sjede uz obalu

autumn mists
the willows or anglers
sit on the bank

Zbornik 20. samoborski haiku susreti, Samobor 2012.

*

megla se vleče
ni deda ni hitrejši
jesen v jeseni
Kajkavian dialect

vuče se magla
a ni djed nije brži
jesen u jeseni

dragging fog
the old man is not faster either
autumn within autumn

Zbornik 9. haiku dan Dubravko Ivančan, Krapina 2007.

*

Ernesto P. Santiago / Philippines

autumn sky
the concept
of asylum

jesenje nebo
koncept
azila

*

returning red finch
between earth and sky
grandpa's sacred pipe

povratak crvene zebe
između Zemlje i neba
djedova sveta lula

*

of her love letter
the collectible stamp
of bar-headed geese



bar-headed geese

http://farm4.static.flickr.com/3273/2784441203_74be1f29b1.jpg

njeno ljubavno pismo
kolekcionarska poštanska marka
s indijskom divljom prugastom guskom

*

migrating birds—

my recollections
of a transient life

ptice selice –
moje misli o
prolaznosti života

*

a seabird sunset
the delicate tracery
of life I'm living

morska ptica u zalasku sunca
delikatan ukras
života koji živim

*

Tonka Lovrić, Split

zarobljen
u dahu jesenjeg vjetra
miris dunje

captured
in breath of the autumn wind
fragrance of quinces

*

jesenja magla
odlaze
ptice selice

autumn mist
the birds
departing

*

jesenja magla
napuštena gnijezda
lastavica

autumn mist
deserted nests
of barn swallows

*

Ankica Dmejhal, Croatia

Jutarnja magla
ucrtana u sliku,
san o prolaznicima.

Morning fog
drawn into painting - a dream
of come and go people.

*

Divlje se guske, u povratku,
miješaju
s hodočasnici.

Wild gees on return
mixed with
the pilgrims.

*

Cvrkuće u grmu
njegova pjesma probada
sivu jutarnju maglu.

Chirping in the bush

its song stabs
gray morning fog.

*

Marija Jelovečki, Croatia
5.r./5th grade, OŠ Soblinec, PŠ Adamovec

U gustoj magli
o čemu li se to divikuje
brdo i šuma?

Amidst a dense fog
what are they shouting
the hill and the forest?

*

Violetta Solnikova, Bulgaria

Herb pickers.
Solely the wind and the leaves
applaud them.

Sakupljači ljekovitog bilja.
Jedino im vjetar i lišće
plješću.

*

Shadow of a bird
crosses the path.
My glance flies off.

Sjena ptice
presijeca stazu.
Moj pogled polijeće.

*

After the rain
the sun bathes sparrows
in puddles.

Nakon kiše
sunce kupa vrapce
u lokvama.

*

Jadranka Vučak, Croatia

Pogled rode kao
Kroz tunel traži svjetlo
U maglenom jutru

The gaze of the stork as if
seeking the light through the tunnel
In the misty morning

*

Glasanje roda
Postaje sve tiše
Na ušću rijeke

The call of storks
At the mouth of the river
Grows quieter

*

U beskraju šaši
Usamljena čaplja
Sprema se na let

In endless sedge

A lonely heron
Preparing for flight

*

Pod krovom
Prazno gnijezdo čeka
Povratak lastavice

Under the roof
An empty nest is waiting
For the swallows return

*

Vjetar razbacuje
Poleglu maglu nad
Poljima pamuka

The wind scatters
Lying fog over
Cotton fields

Translated by Zoran Buktenica

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