



## CHOICE OF HAIKU/ IZBOR IZ PRISTIGLIH RADOVA

**Frans Terry, Belgium**

All the swallows  
departed to their homeland -  
the stillness of the barn.

Alle zwaluwen  
vertrokken naar hun thuisland -  
hoe stil nu de schuur.

Sve su laste  
otputovale svojoj domovini -  
tišina staje.

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The barn swallows  
fly back to the tropics -  
autumn melancholy.

Boerenzwaluwen  
zoeken de tropen weer op -  
herfstmelancholie.

Lastavice pokućarke  
lete natrag u trope-  
jesenja melankonlija

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Autumnal fog bank,  
almost as grey as the mist  
in mummy's head.

Najaarse mistbank,  
haast zo grijs als de nevels  
in moedertjes hoofd.

Jesenja magla na moru,  
gotovo siva kao izaglica  
u glavi mumije.

**The Dutch version** has been published in: Henri Decorte (ed.), *De rijm valt uit de berken*. (Rond de Fluweelboom 3 - Lustrumbundel 1994-1995). Grandhan, Henri Decorte (ed.), 1999, p. 59.

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The old poet  
going astray in his words -  
the fog thickens.

De oude dichter  
loopt verdwaald in zijn woorden -  
de mist wordt dichter.

Vetus poeta  
suis iam verbis errat.  
Crescit caligo.

Stari pjesnik  
zaluatao u svojim riječima –  
zgušnjava se magla.

**The Dutch version** has been published in: *Vuursteen*, lente 2008 (vol. 28, number 1), p. 24; also in: Willy Cuvelier, Frans Terryn, Guy Vanden Broeck (eds.), *Al stappend op kasseien (Rond de Fluweelboom 5 - Lustrumbundel 2004-2009)*, Antwerpen, Haiku-kern Antwerpen, 2009, p. 78.

**The Dutch and the English version** have been published in: *Whirligig*, 2010 (vol. I/2, November 2010), p. 46.

**The Dutch and the Latin version** have been published in: Tom Deneire, Hugo Kempeneers, Frans Terryn, *Orionem tangere* (Latijns-Nederlandse haiku's - Lustrumbundel 'Harundine' 1995-2010) pp. 78-79.

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This morning  
Mount Olympus hides the gods  
in veils of mist.

Vanochtend verbergt  
de Olympus de goden  
in nevelsluiers.

Hodie mane  
Olympus nebulosus  
deos abscondit.

Ovoga jutra  
planina Olimp krije bogove  
u koprenama magle.

**The Dutch and the Latin version** have been published in: Tomù Deneire,  
Hugo Kempeneers, Frans Terryn (eds.), *Orionem tangere* (Latijns-Nederlandse  
haiku's - Lustrumbundel 'Harundine' 1995-2010), pp 66-67.

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**Amitava Dasgupta, USA**

twilight  
I let my rejection letter  
drifts with fallen leaves

večer  
puštam odbijenicu s lišćem  
niz vodene struju

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**Beate Conrad, Germany/USA**

Visiting hours.  
In the golden morning mist  
fragrance of death.

Besuchststunden.  
Im goldenen Morgendunst  
Todesgeruch.

Vrijeme posjeta.  
U zlatnoj jutarnjoj magli  
miris smrti.

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A home a mountain,  
where the tides of autumn mist  
are closing in.

Ein Haus ein Berg,  
wo die Herbstdunstgezeiten  
langsam auflaufen.

Kuća planina,  
Gdje se mijene jesenje magle  
zatvaraju.

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violin strings  
just slightly vibrating  
autumn mist

Violinseiten  
nur leicht schwingend  
herbstlicher Dunst

žice violine  
tek neznatno vibriraju  
jesenja magla

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Quantum triviality.  
Children play hide and seek  
in heavy fog.

Quantentrivialität.  
Kinder spielen Verstecken  
in schwerem Nebel.

Kvantna trivijalnost.  
Djeca se igraju skrivača  
u gustoj magli.

NEKOPIRATI

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Dark and foggy –  
the Mississippi shapes  
in the captain's head.

Dunkel und neblig –  
der Mississippi formt sich  
im Kopf des Kapitäns.

Tamno i maglovito  
korito Misisipija  
u glavi kapetana

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Wild geese heading south.  
The tips of their flapping wings  
almost touching.

Südwärts Wildgänse.  
Ihre Flügelspitzen  
berühren sich fast.

Divlje guske lete na jug.  
Vrhovi njihovih krila u zamahu  
gotovo se dodiruju.

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Slava Blažeković, Croatia

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NE KOPRATI