



Sjetimo se naših haiku prijatelja...  
Remembering our haiku pals ...

**Franjo Hrg  
(1933-2011.)**

rani je suton  
i sve nebo u boji  
trešnjina cvijeta

it's evenfall, look!  
all the sky is painted  
like cherry-blossom

\*

(n)i selo (n)i grad:  
gle-ulicom se šće  
fazanka sama

(n)either a country (n)or a town  
look! a lonely hen-pheasant  
is walking int he street

\*

mačka u travi  
blizu nje golubovi  
-doručkiju

a cat in the grass  
and some pigeons nearby  
all having breakfast

\*

srpanj bez sparine  
sa suncem i magluštinom  
nalik jeseni

devoid of sultriness  
this July is autumn-like  
with Sun and dense fog

\*

nebo prekrilo  
milijun lastavica  
nad mojim gradom

the sky covered  
with a million swallows  
over my town

\*

na krovu, vidi,  
dva goluba svade se  
za golubicu

look, two pigeons  
wrangling on the roof  
for their darling



sletio crvendać  
oslonio se o rep  
i gledamo se

a robin just alighted  
leaning onto its tail  
and we look at each other

\*

cijelu dugu noć  
topli jesenski vjetar  
trese orahe

warm autumn wind  
shaking walnuts  
all night long

\*

jutro u magli  
vučem se kao pijan  
a bez pića

misty morning  
without a drink, I struggle  
along as if drunk

\*

odlazi rujan  
a u mog susjeda  
procvao jorgovan

September passes by  
yet a lilac is in bloom  
at my neighbour

\*

počelo je sniježiti  
vjeverice i ptice  
su se sakrile

snowing –  
squirrels and birds

hiding...

\*

mjesec me prati  
mirisavim puteljkom  
na meki jastuk

the Moon following me  
over a fragrant path  
to a soft pillow



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