

DIOGEN pro culture magazine & DIOGEN pro art magazine -ISSN 2296-0929; ISSN 2296-0910

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E-mail: contact_editor@diogenpro.com / WWW: <http://www.diogenpro.com/>



Alenka Zorman, Slovenia

*

Ljudmila Milena Mršić, Croatia

tiha bara
nebo s krila vretenca
nestalo u šašu

silent pond
sky from the dragonfly's wings
disappeared in the reed

Tanka

rana jesen
teško nosi svoje točke
bijeli leptir
vjetar ga zanosi
lijevo-desno

early autumn
carrying its dots with difficulty
this white butterfly
the wind is carrying it
left-right, left-right

*

lastavica
obljeće letače
borba za život
s jeseni ostaju mi
snovi bez leptira

a swallow
flying around flyers
a battle of life
with the autumn my dreams
are left without butterflies

E. Martin Pedersen, Italy

into a chestnut grove
to enjoy wild asparagus
and yellow jackets

u šumarku kestena
uživati divlje šparoge
i šumske ose

*

deep in the grass
mantis
sits out the storm

duboko u travi
bogomoljka
sklanja se od oluje

Rudi Stopar, Slovenia

Odakle leptir
leti preko mog lica
crven list trešnje

From where a butterfly
flights over my face
the red cherry leaf

*

Kestenjar mi da
sa pečenim kestenom
i bubamaru

The chestnut baker
with roasted sweet chestnuts
he gives a ladybug, too

Predrag Rdaković, Srbija / Serbia

na latici ruže
kapima rose
leptir se umiva

on a rose petal
butterfly washing its face
with dewdrops

Ankica Dmejhal, Croatia

Doleti leptir
pa u vrt sa drugim leptirima
odleti.

Butterfly lands
then takes off into a garden
with other butterflies.

*

Nije postao leptir
ta gusjenica,
a jesen je pri kraju.

It did not become a butterfly
this caterpillar
and autumn ends.

Ljubomir Radovančević, Hrvatska / Croatia

makovi
u zelenoj travi
i skakavci

poppies
in a green grass
and grasshoppers

*

u ranu jesen
pao na koljena skakavac
odmara...

in early autumn
a grasshopper on his knees
taking a rest

DE BIE - MEEUS Maria, Belgium

Uitgebloeide lavendel
verbonden met ragdraden.
Roerloos, een spin.

Faded lavender
connected with gossamer.
Motionless, a spider.

Izbledjela lavanda
povezana "babljim ljetom."
Nepomičan, pauk.

*

In de herfstberm
een verdwaalde libel
op zoek naar zichzelf.

In the autumn verge
a lost dragonfly
looking for itself.

Na kraju jeseni
izgubljen vilin konjic
traži samog sebe.

Petya Gleridis, Bulgaria

on my toes
naked
two grasshoppers

na mojim nožnim prstima
golim
dva skakavca

*

chirping and hopping
against the moon
the grass shadow

cvrkuću i skakukuću
prema mjesecu
sjene u travi

Štefanija Ludvig, Croatia

smrdljivi martin
rječnikom puzi
bez riječi

stink-bug
crawling on the dictionary
with no words

*

jesenji mraz--
moj pullover udomio
mladog moljca

autumn frost--
my pullover settled down
a young moth

Translated by Vladimir Ludvig

Predrag Pera Čikarić, Serbia

posečen hrast –
pauci broje godine
na panju

a cut down oak–
spiders count rings
on the tree stump

*

nad vodom list
zeleni pauk pod njim
čuva se sunca

leaf above water,
gree spider under it–
hiding from the sun

Marija Maretić, Croatia

gosti otišli
paući mirno spavaju
iznad uzglavlja

guests are gone
the spiders sleep calmly
above the head of the bed

Machteld Moijson, Belgium

een spinnetje woont
tussen twee kerkstoelpoten
buur van de houtworm

a spider lives
between two church chair legs
neighbour to woodworm

pauk živi
između dviju nogu stolca u crkvi
u susjedstvu crva

*

tussen prikkeldraad
herfstmist in parelsnoeren
de spinnenwebben

between barbed wire
autumn fog caught in pearl ropes
some spider's webs

između bodljikave žice
jesenja magla uhvaćena u bisernu užad
pukovih mreža

Anatoly Ilz, Belarus



аккаунт удален...
в облаках голоса
улетающих птиц

account deleted...
departing birds' voices
in the clouds

izbrisan račun...
glasanje odlazećih ptica
u oblacima

Haiku: Anatoly Ilz,
trans. Hana Nestieva,
photo Irina Vaci

Maria Vrijdaghs, Belgium

Spinnen in de herfst
Met hun eigen website
Ragfijn netwerk

Spiders in autumn
a website of their own
gossamer network

Pauci u jesen
webstranica njihovih
letećih fino tkanih mreža

*

Vleugels van metaal
Een ritseling aan de beek
Vroege herfstlibel

Her metallic wings
a rustling on the runnel
early dragonfly

Njena metalik krila
šuštanje nad kanalom
rana libela

Ljubica Kolarić-Dumić, Croatia

jesenska pjesma –
komu svake večeri
zrikavac zriče?

an autumn song –
to whom the cricket chirps
every evening?

*

jesenji leptir
na izgaženom lišću
maše krilima

an autumn butterfly
flapping its wings over
trampled leaves

Celia Hope, New Zealand

monarch caterpillars fattening
she counts them
before bed

ugojene gusjenice monarcha
broji ih
pred spavanje

*

plump green body sways- praying mantis
punašno zeleno tijelo ljulja se - bogomoljka



Rudi Stopar, Slovenia

*

Gerd Börner, Germany

senrju

thanksgiving
to thousand gnats
consanguine

dan zahvalnosti
za tisuće mušica
ista krv

Ljubica Šporčić, Croatia

sunčano jutro
toplinu sunca lovi
jesenji leptir

sunny morning
an autumn butterfly
catching warmth of the sun

*

jesenska noć
zrikavac ravnokrilac
glavni pjevač

autumn night
the star among singers
a field cricket

Branka Vojinović Jegdić, Montenegro

uveli cvijet –
i dalje uporan
šareni leptir

a withered flower –
still stubborn
this colorful butterfly

Smiljka Bilankov, Croatia

zahladilo je
leptirić se umirio
u toploj sobi

suddenly cold
a butterfly calmed down
in the warm room

Devin Harrison, Canada

primeval dragonfly
more adept
at living through seasons

iskonsko vretence
umješnije
življenju kroz godišnja doba

*

warm afternoon stroll --
waves of grasshoppers
flow across the fields

šetnja u toplo popodneve
valovi skakavaca
teku poljima

Ken Sawitri, Indonesia

autumn rain
see through cicada wings
the deaf listening

jesenja kiša
prozirna krila cikade
gluhi sluša

*

degung suling
the way ladybug wings
open and shut on a paddy leaf

melakonlična flauta-
način na koji bubamara otvara
i zatvara krila na listu riže

Note: 'degung' is a kind of Sundanese (West Java region in Indonesia)

melancholic- meditative music with its laconic 'suling' (bamboo flute)

http://hsc.csu.edu.au/music/musicology/topics/topics/music_of_culture/indonesian_bradley/music_of_culture_bradley.htm

Christine L. Villa, USA

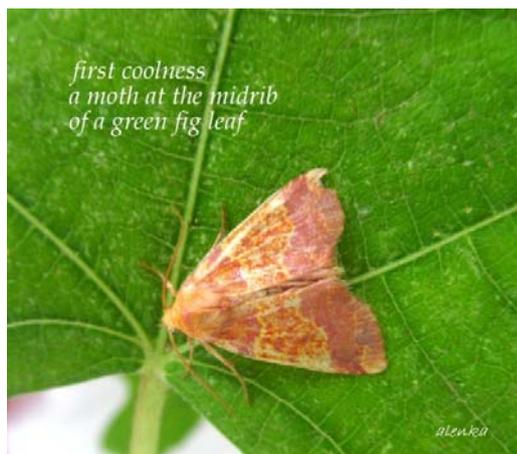
bush crickets . . .
a husband reroutes
to another direction
hoping he has heard
the last of it

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cvrčci u grmlju...
suprug skreće
u drugom smjeru
nadajući se da je čuo
posljednjeg od njih



Alenka Zorman, Slovenia

Simone K. Busch, Germany / Japan

taking a rest
at the desk of Shiki
autumn butterfly

odmara
uz Shikijev stol
jesenji leptir

*

anything goes
in this empty room
cricket's chorus

sve prolazi
u ovoj praznoj sobi
zbor cvrčaka

Kristina Mojzeš, Croatia

Leptir

leptir i žuti
list zaljubljeno plešu
svoj jesenski ples

butterfly and a yellow
leaf in love dancing together
their autumn dance

*

Bumbar

suncokret laže
pijanom bumbaru da
ne stiže jesen

sunflower lying
to a drunk bumblebee
autumn is not coming

Dubravka Kričkić, Croatia

Lišće pada i
pada i skače prema
nebu skakavčić

Falling leaves–
falls down and jumps up
to the sky, the grasshopper

*

Velike oči
hipnotizirana sam
i kad odlete

Large eyes
I'm hypnotized
even when they take off

Mihai Mateiciuc, România

day is almost over –
how many euros I owe
cosașu?

zamalo kraj danu–
koliko Eura dugujem
zrikavče?

*

occult aura -
circle around the tower
clouds of locusts

okultna aura-
krug oko tornja
oblaci skakavaca

Julie Warther, SAD / USA

katydids
shorten their lyrics
harvest moon

zeleni skakavci
skratili liriku
pun mjesec

*

a new silence
falls between us
cicadas

nova tišina
pada između nas
cikade

Nevenka Erman, Croatia

U suhozidu
skriven fenjer bdije nad
snom krijesnice.

In a dry stone wall
a hidden lantern upon
the firefly's sleep

*

Oluja bjesni.
Noćni leptiri našli
zaklon pod granom.

Madness of the storm.
Night butterflies found
Their shelter under a bough

Alegria Imperial, Canada

praying mantis...
together on vigil watch
a pool of clouds

bogomoljka...
zajedno na bdijenju
roj oblaka

*

sickle moon...
a cicada steals
the silence

mladi mjesec...
cikada ukrala
tišinu

*

spotted lady bug—
under my skin who
I am not

pjegava buba mara –
u mojoj koži
tko ja nisam

*

shaving
the pine hedge
i hear
bursting with dew scents
echoes of cricket pleas

šišajući
borovu živicu
čujem
buktinju s mirisima rose
odjekuje pledoaje crvčka

Ana Dabac, Croatia

Na listu loze
bogomoljka prebire
jesenje boje

on a leaf of vine
a mantis chose
autumn colours

*

Vrte se u krug.
na istoj niti mreže
i pauk i list.

Rotating
on the same web thread
a spider and a leaf

Maria Tirenescu, Romania

first frost –
a delayed cricket
still singing

prvi mraz–
zakašnjeli cvrčak
još pjeva

*

by the river –
a green dragonfly
accompanies me

pored rijeke–
zeleno vretence
prati me

Alenka Zorman, Slovenia

veter na hribu
modrinček preseli
dušo k morju

windy hilltop
a blue butterfly moves
my soul to the sea

Ajaya Mahala, India

a dragonfly
sits on my shoulder
my eye balls rotate

vilin konjicc
sjednu na moje rame
moje očne jabučice rotiraju

*

Rosie Roumeliotis, Greece

autumn butterfly
steals time from its short days
to bask in the sun

jesenji leptir
krade me iz svojih kratkih dana
na sunčanje

Eduard TARA, Romania

Creaking door –
a cricket at the entrance
of a lost dream

Škripe vrata –
cvrčak na ulazu
izgubljenog sna

*

Deserted path –
I follow the silence
among the crickets

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Napuštena staza –
slijedim tišinu
među cvrčcima

Tanka

Another cricket
is disappearing slowly
into its own song –
on the desert street again
her window fills with silence

Još jedan cvrčak
nestaje polako
u svoju pjesmu –
na opustjeloj ulici ponovno
njen prozor ispunjen tišinom



Rudi Stopar, Slovenia

*

Robert Kania, Poland

windless
trembling leaves
butterflies

bezvjetrica
drhturi lišće
leptiri

Magdalena Dale, Romania

This moment
as a firefly flight
I can't stop it
and passed quickly as
a midsummer night's dream

Ovaj trenutak
poput leta krijesnice
ne mogu zaustaviti
prošao je brzo kao
san ljetne noći

*

The moon is setting
thousands of fireflies
in a strobe light

Zalazi mjesec
tisuće krijesnica
u bljeskalicama

*

Evening guest
at my window...
a glow worm

Večernji gost
na mom prozoru...
krijesnica

Susan Burch, USA

on death row
an inmate's appeal
cricket's last chirp

čekajući smrtnu kaznu
priziv zatvorenika
cvrčkov posljednji pjev

*

since you left
I hug my pillow
all night long
crickets chirping
have the abortion...

otkako si otišao
grlim svoj jastuk
svu noć
cvrčanje cvrčaka govori
učini pobačaj

Jadranka Vučak, Croatia

senrju

Rukoljub muhe
prene me u knjižnici
kao prvi poljubac

Hand kissing of the fly
startles me in the library
like a first kiss

*

Oronuli cvrčci
i nestašni đaci:
glasnici jeseni

Decrepit crickets
and mischievous pupils:
heralds the autumn

Haiku

Jesenja sijesta:
zadnji od zadnjih cvrčaka
usamljeno cvrči

Autumnal siesta:
the last of the last crickets
chirrs solitarily

*

Randevu leptira:
big bang u svjetlu
zaborava

Rendez-vous of butterflies:
big bang in the light
of the oblivion

preveo/translated by Zoran Buktenica

Milena Zlatanović, Serbia

Bogomoljka se
Baca na ženu pauka.
Miš samo čeka.

Praying mantis attacks
On sleeping spider.
The mouse is just waiting.

Jacek Margolak, Poland

autumn afternoon
the single grasshopper
in a sunny patch

jesenje poslijepodne
jedan jedini skakavac
na osunčanom mjestu

*

attic window
a spider climbs
the autumn moon

tavanski prozor
pauk se penje po
jesenjem mjesecu

Nina Kovačić, Croatia

nečujan uzdah
u paukovoju mreži
zarobljen leptir

inaudible sigh
in the spider's nest
enslaved butterfly

*

Gle maćuhicu!
Na krilima leptira
poljem leprša.

Look, a pansy!
Fluttering over the field
on the butterfly's wings.

Larry Đakus, Serbia

Prvo vino,
oblak vinskih mušica
ispija gratis.

The first wine,
a cloud of gnats
drinks gratis.

*

Sivi skakavac
sa bambusove trske
sprema se na skok
miholjsko leto.

A grey grasshopper
Ready for a jump
from a bamboo
Indian summer

Rabija Mameledžija, BH

Cvietovi ocvali
Leptiri poumirali
Nastala jesen

Flowers past bloom
Butterflies dead
Autumn is

*

Bogu se moli
Plijen kada zgrabi
Molitva prestaje

Praying mantis prays
Until its prey is caught
End of a prayer

Nijolė Kerušauskienė, Lithuania

mice in the attic
not sleeping – locust and me
in the autumn night

miševi na tavanu
ne spavaju – skakavac i ja
u jesenjoj noći

Midhat Hrnčić Midho, BH

Dugo se sladim
zrelim grožđem, a onda
- smrdljivi martin.

Enjoying sweet,
ripe grapes, and then
-a stink bug!

*

Djeca u parku
hvataju žuto lišće
i leptiriće.

Children in the park
catching yellow leaves
and tiny butterflies.

Vesna Milan, Croatia

na ključanici
i paukova mreža
napuštena

on a keyhole
even a cobweb
deserted

*

spojene grede
paukovom mrežom
uljuljane muhe

merged beams
by the cobweb
lulled are the flies

Evica Kraljić, Croatia

pretvorio se
u vilu leptiricu
ružni crv

it became
a fairy butterfly
that ugly worm

*

na mjesečini
i krijesnice su
zvijezde

in moonlight
even the fireflies are
the stars

Igor Damjanović, Serbia

Spusti se kiša
Mrav ne ume da pliva
Pružih mu slamku.

It's raining
an ant knows not how to swim
I offer it a straw

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*

Zalazi sunce.
Svoje male fenjere
spremaju svici.

Sunset.
The fireflies preparing
their small lanterns



Rudi Stopar, Slovenia

*

Malvina Mileta, Croatia

bogomoljka
na metli silazi
sa zida sobe

a praying mantis
descends from the wall
on a broom

*

jesen je
a leptir kiti lampu
bojama proljeća

it's autumn
yet a butterfly adorns a lamp
with the colours of spring

Ljiljana Stevanović Ljis, Serbia

PO CARSKOJ BARI
TREPERI VILIN KONJIC
JESEN MIHOLJI

over imperial pond
fluttering dragonfly
Indian summer

*

USNULI CVRČAK
ISPOD PROSTIRKE LIŠĆA
SVEMIR BEZ SVIRKE

a sleeping cricket
under a blanket of leaves
space without music

Slavica Grgurić Pajnić, Croatia

krila leptira–
razbacane boje
žute jeseni

butterfly's wings–
scattered colors
of yellow autumn

*

vlati trave
skrivene želje ljeta
snenog leptira

the grass blades
hidden summer wishes
of the sleepy butterfly

Goda Virginija Bendoraitiene, Lithuania

migrating butterflies
all in one colour of white
pure faithfulness

selidba leptira
svi u istoj nijansi bijelog
čista nevinost

*

following rain clouds
dragon-fly over river...
longing for letters

slijedeći kišne oblake
vreten preko rijeke...
čeznam za pismima

Frans Terryn, Belgium

A busy ant crawls
into an old tomb's crevice -
first autumn moonlight.

**Užurban mrav puže
u napuklinu stare grobnice-
prva jesenja mjesečina**

Senryu

Zen meditation:
clearly not the cup of tea
of this wasp.

Zen meditacija:
sigurno ne čaj
od ove ose..

Dubravko Korbus, Croatia

krila leptira
dršće
gola grančica
odjednom, iznad magle
veliko plavo nebo

butterfly's wings
trembling
this bare twig
suddenly, above the fog
a large, blue sky

Claire Knight, UK

a garden spider's
perfectly formed web...
in my kitchen

mreža vrtnog pauka
savršeno istkana
u mojoj kuhinji

*

still some warmth
in autumn sunshine
still a butterfly

još uvijek nešto topline
u jesenjem suncu
još uvijek leptir

Elaine Riddell, New Zealand

autumn gusts
a butterfly wing
on the window sill

jesenji nalet vjetra
krilo leptira
na prozorskom staklu

*

autumn stream
a red mayfly
hovers

jesenja bujica
crveni vodencvijet
lebdi

Saša Važić, Serbia

pulsing
on the edge of day . . .
a moth's wings

pulsiraju
na rubu dana ...
moljčeva krila

*

soot-black door . . .
entering a spider nest,
a hunched man

čađava vrata ...
u paukovo gnezdo stupa
pogrbljen čovek

tr. cy the author

Silva Trstenjak, Croatia

od svuda
čak iz pasje kućice
pjesma zrikavca

from everywhere
even from the kennel
sizzling crickets



Alenka Zorman, Slovenia

Zoran Doderović, Serbia

Tromi skakavac
na otkosu trave
odmara noge.

A slow grasshopper
on the grass cuttings
resting its legs.

tanka

Tiho treperi
svetlost jesenjih zvezda
u paučini sećanja.
Oda večnosti u kojoj
smo se odavno sreli.

Twinkling silently
the light of the autumn stars
in the cobweb of memories.
An ode of eternity where
We met long ago.

Bouwe Brouwer, The Netherlands

cobwebs
of the late summer evening
the last rays of light

paučine
kasne ljetne večeri
posljednje zrake svjetlosti
*

in a red web
a spider on a traffic light
autumn dusk

na crvenoj mreži
pauk na svjetlu semafora
jesenji sumrak

Rita Brgić Stokić, Croatia

Ispred kuće
hrče bogomoljka
bolesna starica.

In front of a house
a snoring praying mantis
a sick old lady.

*

Jesenji leptir
na mom šeširu
za ljeto.

An autumn butterfly
on my hat
for summer.

Željko Špoljar, Croatia

iznad bare
na krilima kukaca
leti tišina

leptiri plavci
srču iz male lokve
jesenju kišu

*

osnažen suncem
bježi prema daljini
šareni leptir

strengthened by sunshine
rushing towards distances
this colorful butterfly.

Borisav Trajković, Serbia

Mreža pauka
na starom plotu - hvata
jesenju maglu.

Spider's net
on an old fence – catching
autumn fog.

Verica Tadić, Serbia

Vilin konjic ljubi
slova na papiru –
prestadoh da pišem.

A dragonfly kissing
letter on a paper-
I stopped writing

André Surridge, New Zealand

a money spider
tickling my palm... I close
my eyes and wish

Mali crveni pauk
Škaklja moj dlan... žmirim
I poželim nešto

Darrell Lindsey, USA

stargazing...
ten thousand crickets
for each one

promatram zvijezde...
deset tisuća cvrčaka
za svaku

*

almost touching
a gossamer in lamplight...
leaves drift by

gotovo dotaknuvši
leteću paučinu pod svjetlom...
lišće leprša

Kirsty Karkow, USA

a fall earwig-
escorted out the door
on a napkin
I continue, now, to chop
the last of ripe tomatoes

jesenja uholoža-
ispraćena kroz vrata
na salveti
nastavljam rezati
posljednju zrelu rajčicu

*

the sadness of it
a late bee with no more sting
dying at my feet...
while it gathered sweetness
I'd been careless with my hands

tužno je to
okašnjela pčela bez žalca
umire pred mojim stopalima...
dok je skupljala slatkoću
bila je neoprezna s mojim rukama

Vitali Khomin, Ukraine

Indian summer
on needles hedgehog
added cobwebs

Miholjsko ljeto
na bodlje ježa
dodana paučina

*

nocturnal clouds
ephemeras push under
lanterns of the temple

noćni oblaci
codencvjetovi se naguravaju pod
lantern hrama

Dan Iulian, Romania

my memories-
grasshopper song shakes
the hay flower

faint moon-rays-
a spider silk tries
a wireless network

Andrius Luneckas, Lituania

early autumn
forest voices thrill in the
gossamer

rana jesen
glasovi šume zadrhtali
u letećoj paučini

*

summer evening
grasshopper jumps into the
autumn

ljetno veče
skakavac skoči u
jesen

Elke Bonacker, Germany

Autumn morning
the spider stretches her net
for supper

jesenje jutro
pauk rasteže mrežu
za večeru

Patricia Prime, New Zealand

inching along
the dead apple tree branch
a stick insect

puzeći duž
osušene grane jabuke
paličnjak

*

first autumn coolness
lurking in the compost heap
a giraffe weevil

prva jesenja svježina
iz komposta vrebaju
žirafoliki žišci

*

autumn bush walk
a puriri moth* clings
to the decaying log

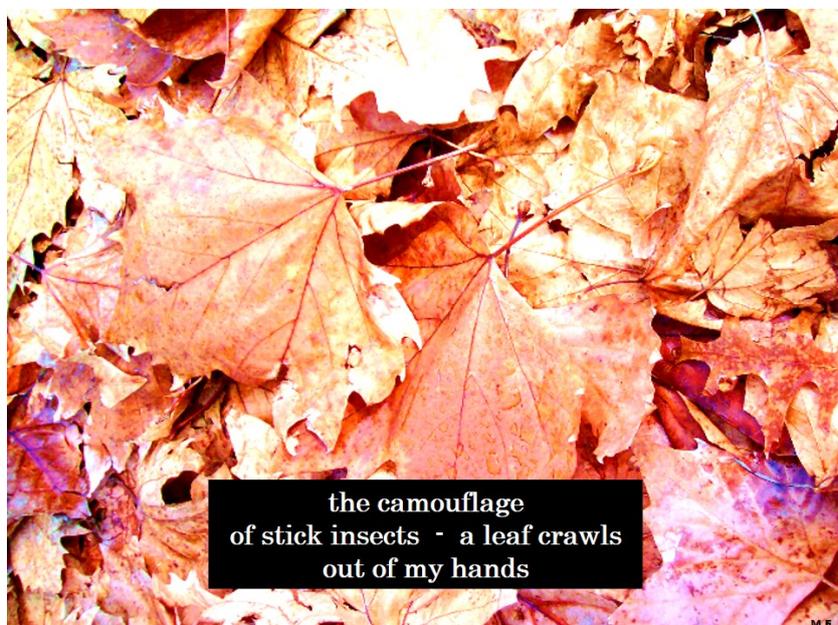
šetnja uz grmlje
veliki moljac prijanja
uz truli panj

The puriri moth, *Aenetus virescens*, is a moth of the family Hepialidae, endemic to the North Island of New Zealand. It is New Zealand's largest moth, with a wingspan of up to 150 mm. [Wikipedia](#)

tanka

I rest the thin body
of a stick insect
on my palm
to show eager children
with brave smiles on their faces

odmaram uzano tijelo
paličnjaka
na dlanu
da pokažem znatiželjnoj djeci
s hraabrim osmjesima na licu



M. Fazio

*

Svetomir Đurbabić, Serbia

Farovi kola
jure se sa svicima –
noć u planini

the car lights
racing with fireflies-
night in the mountain

Senrju

Komarac uporno
zuji oko moje glave –
rešio da uđe

a mosquito
stubbornly flying around my head-
decided to enter it

*

Šarene bube
pare se ceo dan -
i u pokretu

colorful beetles
mating the whole day-
even when on the move

Zoran Nikolić Mali, Serbia

Zubato sunce -
svoju ženku traži
leptir kupusar

winter sun-
in search of its female
a cabbage white

senrju

Dok me žena grdi
iz ugla sobe čuje se
pesma cvrčka

while my wife scolds me
from the room's corner
song of a cricket

Steven Clarkson, New Zealand

Hiding in the reeds
singing the moon a lullaby -
melancholy cricket

Krijući se med trskama
pjeva uspavanku mjesecu
melakonličan cvrčak

Toni Pavleski, Macedonia

есенски дожд
скакулецот се сокрил
под листот тутунов

autumn rain
the grasshopper is hidden
under the leaf of tobacco

*

со ритмични ноти
ја обоил штурецот
есенската вечер

with the rhythmic notes
the cricket colored
autumn evening

Vid Vukasović, Serbia

Strani turista
Slikom leptira na kapi
Dočarava leto

a foreign tourist
image of butterfly on his cap
evokes summer

Milena Mrkela, Serbia

mašna u kosi –
to leptir sleti
na moju sjenku

ribbon in my hair –
a butterfly landed
on my shadow

*

iz šerpe s džemom
vadim najnaivniju
među osama

from a jar with jam
taking out the most naïve
wasp among wasps

Ernest Berry, New Zealand

red robin
he interrupts his twitter
for an aphid

crven crvendać
prekida svoj cvrkut
zbog uši

Blagoje Vujisić, Montenegro

Jutarnja vrata
noću su procvjetala.
Leptiri sjede.

The door in the morning

blossomed over the night.
Sitting butterflies.

*

Skakavac hitri
u mom domu stanuje.
Insekt pitomi.

A quick grasshopper
Lives in my home.
A domesticated insect.

*

Dušan Pajin, Serbia

– ТРИ ХАЙКУА И ХАИБУНА О БОГОМОЉКИ – 1993., 2011., 2012.

*На прозору,
Велика богомољка
Тако далеко од куће.*

*On the window,
A great praying mantis
So far from home.*

*

*Вода језера,
Зелена богомољка
Лебди у вечности.*

*The waters of lake,
Green praying mantis
Soaring in eternity.*

*

*У улазном холу
Бронзани споменик
Како доликује.*

*In the entrance hall
A bronze monument
As it should be.*

Током лета 1993., кад сам био на Тајвану, једног августовског дана, на ивицу прозора собе где сам боравио током три месеца (у академском комплексу *Академија Синика*, на периферији Тајпеја), слетела је богомољка и ту стајала неко време, као да ме посматра, са истом радозналешћу као и ја њу - јер сам до тада имао прилике да је видим само у књигама. Прозор је био затворен, јер је унутра био укључен расхладни уређај, а дан на измаку. Ја сам тих дана био још увек са талогом туге коју сам понео из Србије (Југославије), кад сам дошао на Тајван, а ово ми је изгледало као симболична добродошлица, која доноси неко одлакнуће.

24. августа 2011., био сам пре подне на Ади Циганлији на купању. Приликом једног од улазака у воду, кад сам мало отпливао од обале - појави се у води, поред мене, велика зелена богомољка. Није показивала знаке живота, а лебдела је у води, близу површине. Деловала ми је нестварно. Јер, богомољке – за разлику од других инсеката - нисам виђао за боравка на суву, на Ади, иако сам већи део времена проводио донекле удаљен од обале, у сенци дрвећа. А друго, деловала ми је као инкарнација оне богомољке од пре 18 година.

30. новембра 2012. у павиљону "Цвијета Зузорић" је отворена изложба посвећена 75.-тој годишњици Факултета ликовних уметности (са делима наставника Факултета). Чим сам ушао, у улазном холу, запањено ме је призор скулптуре велике богомољке у металу, висине 2,8 м. Сазнао сам да је то дело вајара, проф. Николе Вукосављевића. Пошто је и он био на изложби, рекао ми је да је настала између 1986-88., а да се одлучио да то уради јер му је форма богомољке била занимљива и да му је био изазов да то уради у тој величини.

When I visited Taiwan during the Summer of 1993, I lived for three months in the academic neighbourhood of Central Research Academy in Sinica in the suburbs of Taipei. On one August day, at the edge a window sill of my room, a praying mantis landed there and was there for some time, as if it were investigating me with the same curiosity as I had it in. Until then I had only seen one in the books. The window was closed due to air-conditioning, the day being at its end. In those days, I was still sad after leaving Serbia (Yugoslavia), and the praying mantis seemed to be as a symbolic welcome, bringing relief to me.

On August 24, 2011, in the morning hours, I was bathing at Ada Ciganlija.* I had entered these waters many times, but on this occasion, as I moved a bit from the bank, in the water by my side there was this great green praying mantis. It was not showing any signs of life, levitating close to the water surface. It looked so unreal to me. Unlike other insects, I had not seen any praying mantises on the ground all during my stay at the Ada, although I spent a good deal of my time close to the bank in the shade of the trees. It appeared to be an incarnation of the praying mantis from Taiwan.

On November 30, 2012, in the pavilion "Cvijeta Zuzorić" there was the opening of an exhibition dedicated to this 75th year of the Faculty of Fine Arts (with works by the Faculty teachers). As soon as I entered the entrance hall, I was stunned with the scene of a sculpture of a large praying mantis in metal, 2.8 meters high. I learned it was sculptured by Prof. Nikola Vukosavljević. Since he was at the exhibition as well, I was able to talk to him and he told me he had worked on it from 1986 to 1988. He decided to

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make the sculpture of the praying mantis due to its very interesting form and it was a challenge to built it in this dimension.

***Ada Ciganlija** colloquially shortened to **Ada**, is a [river island](#) that has artificially been turned into a peninsula, located in the [Sava River](#)'s course through central [Belgrade](#), the capital of [Serbia](#). (Wikipedia)

Willy Cuvelier, The Netherlands

This autumn cricket
is chirping much nicer
than my violin play.

De herfstkrekel –
hoeveel mooier tjirpt hij
dan mijn vioolspel.

Taj jesenji cvrčak
cvrči mnogo ljepše
no što ja sviram violinu.

*

Richard St. Clair, USA

a lone locust
caught
in the combine

sam skakavac
uhvaćen
u kombajnu

*

autumn butterfly
nothing to drink
or live for

jesenji leptir
ništa za popiti
ili zašto živjeti

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Ivanka Kostantino, Slovenia

košara sadja
staro okno prekriva
zavesa mušic

košara voća
stari prozor prekriva
zastor mušica

basket with fruits
old window covered by
a curtain of gnats

Croatian translation by Jure Drljepan

Lada Turbina, Rusija / Russia



в ловушке для снов
коротает свой день
осеннее солнце

sun of the fall
shortens it's day
in dream catcher*

jesenje sunce
skraćuje dan
u mreži za hvatanje snova*

Haiku: Lada Turbina
Translated by Nataly Sedenkova

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Photo: Irina Vaci

* consisted of wooden hoops about 3½ inches in diameter filled with an imitation of a spider's web made of fine yarn, usually dyed red. In old times this netting was made of nettle fiber. Two spider webs were usually hung on the hoop, and it was said that they "caught any harm that might be in the air as a spider's web catches and holds whatever comes in contact with it."

*Dvije pletene mrežice od niti koprive, obično obojene u crveno, izgledom poput paukove mreže, učvršćene na krug od vrbove grančice, obješene iznad kolijevke ili kreveta. Prema vjerovanju američkih indijanaca štatile su od ružnih snova.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dreamcatcher>

Anne Carly Abad, Philippines

red lantern
the wind blows shells
of cicadas

crvena svjetiljka
vjetar nosi ljuske
cicada

TANKA

cricket trapped
in a plastic case
leaping lower each time
too much dead air
in this room

zarobljen cvrčak
u plasitčnoj kutiji
sve slabiji mu skokovi
previše ustajalog zraka
u ovoj sobi

Tatjana Debeljački, Serbia

bunar u sred

izgubljene oaze
cvrčak ori se

a well amidst
of the lost oasis
loud song of a cricket

Daniela Vuković, Croatia

Hrastova jesen -
nepozvana strizibuba
sprema večeru.

Oaken autumn -
uninvited longicorn beetle
prepares dinner.

*

Spremnici snova -
tragajući za suncem,
otpala krila.

Dream containers -
searching for sun,
fallen wings.

Translations by Ervin Čevizović

Ramesh Anand, India

autumn dream
counting the butterflies
in neighbor's garden

jesenji san
brojeći leptire
u susjedovom vrtu

Sheila K. Barksdale, USA

where lavender has faded
unseen spiders string
Chinese lanterns

gdje je izbljedjelja lavanda
nevidljiva nit pauka
kineske lanterne

*

cockroach pachinko
stuck in a double-glazed window
until next hurricane season

žohar paćinko
zaglavljjen između stakala prozora
do sljedećeng uragana

Zlata Bogović, Croatia

Fijuče vjetar
na šarki uz prozore
ples bogomoljke

Whistling wind
on a window hinge
dance of a mantis

*

Jesenska kiša
let vilinog konjica
iznad potoka

autumn rain
a flight of a dragonfly
above the stream

Nikačević Jagoda, Serbia

jedan komarac –
rukama mlataramo

levo i desno

a single mosquito –
we are thrashing our arms
left and right

*

prevrnut žohar –
nožice vrte
nevidljive pedale

an upside down cockroach –
tiny legs spinning
invisible pedals

Juliet Wilson, USA

windfall apples
cover the garden lawn
drunk wasps

vjetrom srušene jabuke
prekrivaju travnjak vrta
pijane ose

*

sunset
through a low lying mist
frosty spiders webs.

zalazak
kroz nisku maglu
paučina pod iglicama mraza

Ralf Bröker, Germany

tanka

on my hairy legs
I just walk in again
you may throw

me out eight times a day ...
who is chasing flies?

na svojim dlakavim nogama
ja opet hodam
ti me možeš izbaciti
osam puta dnevno...
tko lovi muhe?

haiku

a bumblebee
says good-bye to my hollyhock
her letter

bumbar
rastaje se od sljezovače
njeno pismo

*

of what
do butterflies dream
in october

o čemu
sanjaju leptiri
u listopadu

Steliana Cristina Voicu, Romania

book turns into magic –
the child's eyes get bigger
at the blue dragonfly

knjiga se pretvara u čaroliju –
dječje oči sve veče
uz plavo vretence

*

after rain –

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strung on gossamer
the tears of the Moon

nakon kiše –
nanizane ne paučini
suze mjeseca

*

Ruby Meadowhawk
in the flight skyward
picks a moonbeam

crveno vretence
u letu k nebu
ubire zraku mjeseci



<http://www.flickr.com/photos/jhuffmanphotography/1009929409/>

Tracy Davidson, UK

the crimson colors
I mistook for leaves...
Autumn butterflies

crvene boje
zamijenih za lišće...
jesenji leptiri

*

early Autumn
racing to harvest the crops
before the locusts

rana jesen
žurna žetva usjeva

prije najezde skakavaca

Dragan J. Ristić, Serbia

Tanka

dosadna kiša
na domaku jeseni –
nigde ni cvrčka
a koliko dosade
pratimo sa ekrana

boring rain
on the threshold of autumn–
not even a cricket to be heard
and how much boredom
we watch on TV

Haiku

iznenadi me
skakavac u kuhinji -
jesenje jutro

surprising me
a grasshopper in the kitchen –
autumn morning

*

Miholjsko leto –
oživila iz rupice
kolona mrava

Indian summer –
From a hole
Vivified ant line

Senrju

zagrizoh dunju -
crvu nije suđeno

da sad preživi

Natalia Kuznetsova, Russia

Indian summer -
dragonflies still dancing
ants beneath busy

Miholjsko ljeto–
vretenca još uvijek plešu
mravi ispod njih zaposleni

*

all the guests gone
still feasting on the grapes
two flies...unmasked

otišli svi gosti
još časte se na grožđu
dvije muhe... nepozvane

Adina Enachescu, Romania

on mother's day
a cricket sings for us
but you nowhere

na majčin dan
cvrčak pjeva nama
ali tebe nigdje

*

the last kiss...
a curious butterfly
above us

posljednji poljubac...
znatiželjan leptir
iznad nas

*

old linden trees-
new fragrance and young crickets
in the fortress

stare lipe-
novi mirisi i mladi cvrčci
u tvrđavi

Capotă Daniela Lăcrămioara, Romania

autumn night –
only the glow-worms watching over
the deserted roadside cross

jesenja noć–
samo krijesnice paze na
prazno raskrižje

*

autumn evening –
the metal sound of a cricket
accompanying the silvery moon

jesenje večer –
metalni zvuk cvrčka
prati srebrni mjesec

*

Marija Pogorilić, Croatia

cvijet jeseni
i još pokoji let
dva-tri leptira

autumn flowers
and a flight of
two-three butterflies

*

još poneki leptir
prije naleta zime
radost jeseni

some butterfly still
before the cold days
joy of the autumn

Chen-ou Liu, Kanada / Canada

Tanka

in the dream
a butterfly flits around ...
waking to the moon
I think about my face
before my parents were born

u snu
leptir leprša uokolo...
budi me mjesec
razmišljam o svom licu
prije rođenja mojih roditelja



Klavdija KIA Zbičajnik, Slovenia

*

Amada Burgard Michigan, USA

misty fall
in spiders silk
blueprints of the universe

maglovita jesen
u svili paučine
nacrti svemira

*

as leaves fall
the crescendo of the
field crickets

kako lišće pada
krešendo
poljskih zrikavaca

Mark Meekers, Flanders

Haiku

het klamme herfsthuis
achter een roestig fornuis
zacht krekelgesjirp

the damp autumn house
behind a rusty stove
soft chirping crickets

vlažna jesenja kuća
iza zahrđale peći
tiho cvrčanje cvrčka

*

gevlucht voor de kou
een slappe mug op de hor
laat ik ze binnen?

fleeing the cold
a slack mosquitoes on the screen
i let them in?

bježeći od hladnoće
malaksali komarci na mreži
da ih pustim u kuću?

*

een verdwaasde vlieg
op mijn gevaarlijke hand
trillende glazen

a dizzy fly
on my dangerous hand
tinkling glasses

ošamućena muha
na mojoj opasnoj ruci
vibrira staklo

Senrju

kleine compagnon
enkel jij stijf op je rug
op de vensterbank

small companion
just you stiff on your back
on the windowsill

mali družē
ti ukoćen na leđima
na prozorskoj dasci

*

Zoran S. Piljević, Serbia

Noćni leptir
na fenjerskom svetlu
ljubi poslednji put.

Night butterfly
on the light of lantern
in love for the last time.

Julia Beirinckx, Belgium

langs de groene steel
Verlaat de nimf het water
Libel vrij en broos

along the green stalk
leave the nymph the water
dragonfly free and brittle

Uz zelenu stabljiku
nimfa napušta vodu
vretence slobodno i lomljivo

*

Brandnetels haat ze.
Van dagpauwogen houdt ze.
Hoezo? Niet logisch.

she hates nettles.
she loves butterflies.
Why? Not logical

ona mrzi koprive.
ona voli leptire.
zašto? Nema logike

Cristina Vanlook, Belgium

Many a change has come
The morning is different
Covered in spider silk

Mnogo toga se promijenilo
Drugačije je ovo jutro

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Pokriveno svilom pauka

*

It is not a leaf
It's beauty and grace exceed
Autumn butterfly

Nije to list
Njegova ljepota i gracilnost veći su
Jesenji leptir

Smilja Arsić, Serbia

У углу жена
с јастуком - огроман
стршљен у соби

A woman with pillow
in the corner- a huge
hornet in the room

*

Гледа ме паук.
Ипак - спушта се на ту
јесењу ружу.

Watching me-
A spider's still sinking on
That autumnal rose.



Klavdija KIA Zbičajnik, Slovenia

*

Aalix Roake, New Zealand

autumn afternoon—
from the clothes basket
black cricket's chirp

jesenje popodne—
iz košare s rubljem
pjesma crnog cvrčka

*

autumn night--
crickets' chitter
quiets down

jesenja noć—
cvrčanje cvrčaka
smiruje se

Sherry Steiner, USA

crawling silently
up to leaves still hanging on
spider weaves his song

tiho pužući
po još neopalom lišču
pauk plete svoju pjesmu

*

yellow red brown air puffs
cricket talk screams quietly
sun warms dreams they found

žuto crveno smeđi jastučići zraka
razgovor cvrčaka tiho vrišti
sunce grije pronađene snove

Luc de Meersman, The Netherlands

Zijn't draden of
dromerige gedachten
van de winterspin?

Is it cob webbing
or dreamy thoughts
of the spider

Je li to paučina
ili pospane misli
paukove

*

Hier zit hij - kri kri
knaagt daar - kri kri- onverstoord
de zomer tot herfst

Here he is - kri kri
nibbling undisturbed
the summer into autumn

Tu je – cvr, cvr
neometan gricka
ljeto u jesen

Verica Živković, Serbia

Haiku

roj paukova –
crne rupice
na belom oblaku

swarm of spiders -
black pinholes
on the white cloud

*

šušti hrastov list
dva pauka se dodiruju
pipcima

oak leaf rustles
two spiders touch each other
with their feelers

Translated by the author

Vladimir Šuk, Croatia

zahladnjela noć
raspjevani su cvrčci
utihnu li baš

night getting cold
singing crickets
now silent

Donco Mishovski, Macedonia

svjetlost u mraku
poleteše leptiri
sagore krila

the light in darkness

butterflies dashing
burning their wings

*

život je krasan
kad skakučeš i pevaš
na proplanku

beautiful life
hopping and singing
on the opening

Neal Whitman, USA

bright red
skimmers on the pond
blazing sunset

svjetlo crvena
vretenca na ribnjaku
gorući zalaz sunca

*

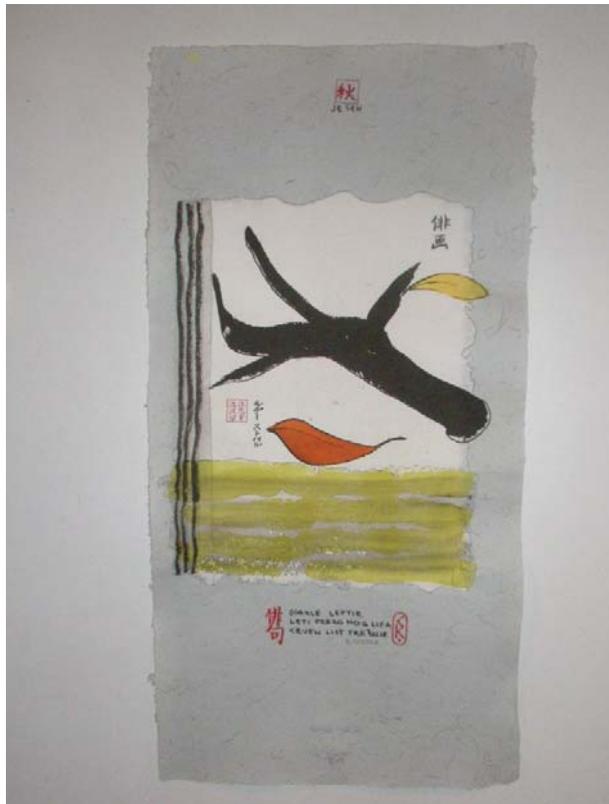
monarchs
empty the sanctuary
the gift shop now closed

monarsi
prazno svetište
zatvoren poklon dućan

Senrju

baiting my hook
I feel bad for the cricket
still I cast my line

stavljam mamac na udicu
žalim cvrčka
ali ipak bacam udicu



Rudi Stopar, Slovenia

*

Lavana Kray, Romania

whirlwind -
an Ephemera struggling to take off
from the cup of coffee

vârtej de vânt -
o Ephemera se zbate să iasă
din ceașca de cafea

vihor -
vodencvijet nastoji poletjeti
sa šalice s kavom

*

gossamer caught
on eyelashes –
the dog stirs in its sleep

pânză de păianjen
pe gene –
câinele se mișcă în somn

paučina uhvaćena
na trepavice –
pas se miče u snu

Vasile Moldovan, Romania

Priest's murmured chant-
under the table in altar
a chirping crickets

No Philomela
in this fantastical night
only crickets

*

Nimica nou
despre greieri...
Noi ascultăm
mereu același cântec
toamnă de toamnă

Nothing new
about crickets...
We listen to
always the same song
autumn after autumn

ništa novo
o crvčcima...
slušamo
uvijek istu pjesmu
svake jeseni

*

The rog, părinte
oprește pentru o clipă
Vecernia
să ascultăm cântul de greyer
în liniștea înserării

Father, please
give up the Vespers Service
for a moment
to listen to this cricket song
in the stillness of the twilight

Molim, oče
prekinite Večernjicu
na trenutak
da slušamo pjesmu cvrčka
u tišini sumraka



Daniela Vuković, Croatia

Constantin Stroe, Romania

Moon nowhere,
fireflies
everywhere

Mjeseca nigdje,
krijesnice
svugdje

*

Nocturne concert–
listening to the crickets
in the verandah

noćni koncert–
slušam zrikavce
na verandi

*

Near the windmill
a cricket is grinding
the pitch-dark night

pored vjetrenjače
cvrčak melje
crn kao ugljen mrak

Danica Bartulović, Croatia

rana jessen
pčele,ose, skakavci,
mravi... u žurbi

early autumn
bees, wasps, grasshopper
ants... in rush

*

pada rosa
glas osamljenog šturka
zatitra travom

falling dew
sound of a lonely cricket
vibrates over the lawn

Martina Heinisch, Germany

when shaving legs ...
tegenaria atrica runs soundlessly
in the opposite direction

brijući noge..
kućni pauk bešumno trči
u suprotnom smjeru

Smajil Durmišević, BH

sele se mravi
i djecu nose, Bože!
rekoh, zadržan

moving ants
carrying their children , oh Lord,
I said, in admiration

*

rumen u listu,
usamljen bumbar žuri –
na stazi kratkoj

a crimson leaf
lonely bumble-bee in a rush –
over a short path

Senrju

miholjsko ljeto,
na podu toaleta
osa umire

indian summer,
on the floor of the toilet
wasp dies

Keith A. Simmonds, UK

Haiku

Rays of sunlight
dangling in the glow of silk...
a balloon spider

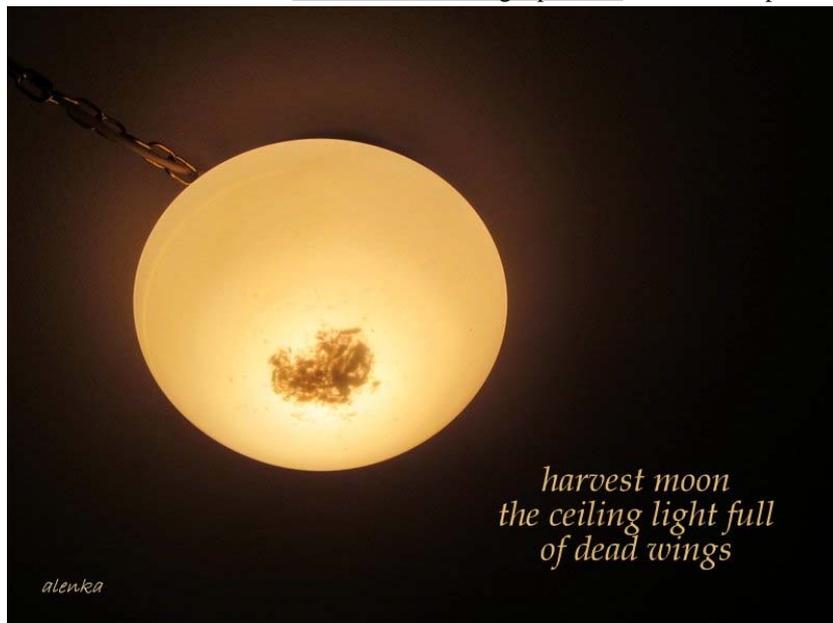
Sunčeve zrake
njišu se na sjaju svile...
leteća paučina

Senrju

Sunset overture...
a symphony of crickets
deep in the fields

Uvertira zalaska...
simfonija cvrčaka
duboko u polju

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Alenka Zorman, Slovenia

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