



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

Rajna Begović (1939-2011.)

Kraj prozora
prestade moja ljutnja -
rascvetao kesten

By the window
my anger ceases -
chestnuts in bloom

*

Džep od kecelje
prepun raznog semenja
- rano proleće

An apron's pocket
brimming with various seeds
- early spring

*

Radostan mačak –
novogodišnoj gozbi
nikad kraja

A joyful cat –
the New Year feast
does not end.

*

Sitni koraci
požuruju krupne.
Prvi školski dan.

Small steps
hurrying long ones on.
First day of school.

*

Pored starog hrama
na raznim jezicima –
tišina

By an old temple
in different languages -
silence

*

Ptice odleću.
Ptice doleću.
Moja smežurana ruka.

Birds flying away.
Birds flying back.
My wrinkled hand.



Miris mora

ta mala školjka
u mom koferu

The smell of the sea
this small shell
in my suitcase

*

Smrt svica.
Kako je daleko!
Kako je blizu!

Glowworm's death.
How far away is it!
And how close by!

*

Na istu stranu
vetar je zanjihao rublje
i grančicu trešnje.

On the same side
the wind has swung the laundry
and a branch of cherry.

*

Jesenje jutro.
Bela kriška meseca
prema zapadu.

An autumn morning.
A white slice of the moon
towards the west.

*

Sirena vlaka.
Mesec se tiho
kupa u reci.

A whistle of a train.

The moon is quietly
bathing in the river.

*

Let ptica.
Dečak širi ruke
i maše im.

Birds flying.
A boy spreading his arms
and swinging them.



PR

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