



Izdavač / Publisher: Ogranak Matice hrvatske u Samoboru / Matrix Croatica
Samobor

Za izdavača / For publisher Gordan Črpić

Urednik / Book editor: Ivo Markulin

Tisak / Print: Tiskara »Ivana«, Samobor, 2013

ISSN 1845-1349

IZBOR HAIKUA / CHOICE OF HAIKU

Gillena Cox, St. James, Trinidad and Tobago

creche –
a child stares
moving even closer

jasle-
dijete zuri
primičući se bliže

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Norman Darlington, Bunclody, Ireland

In the deepest snow,
stopping to brush off my sleeves
and let my heart take strength

U najdubljem snijegu,
zastajem da bih obrisao rukave
i da mi srce obnovi snagu

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Midhat Hrnčić – Midho, Sanski Most, Bosna i Hercegovina

Šetamo parkom.
Danas moja djevojka
lipom miriše.

We walk in the park.
Today my girlfriend
smells of the linden.

Prijevod: Jadranka Brnčić

Jim Kacian, Winchester, Virginia, USA

chilly morning
the pig farmer shovels
steam

studeno jutro
radnik na farmi svinja
prevrće paru

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Anthony A. Kudryavitsky, Dublin, Ireland

their branches almost touching...
glass-house cherry tree
and the one outside

grane im se gotovo dotiču...
stablo trešnje u staklenoj kući
i drugo izvana

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Edin Saračević, Kranj, Slovenija

Nova godina
vrana u tišini
bijelog bora

New Year's Day
crow in the silence
of the white pine

Sa slovenskog preveo Boris Nazansky
Na engleski prevela Alenka Zorman

Eduard Tara, Iasi, Romania

The flame passes
from match to candle –
Good Friday

Plamen odlazi
Od šibice do svijeće-
Veliki petak

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Saša Važić, Batajnica, Srbija

naša bašta
zrasla u korov...
prva jagorčevina

our garden
overgrown in wees...
the first primrose

Prijevod: autorica

HAIKU BY CROATIAN POETS

Tomislav Marijan Bilosnić, Zadar

Rumeni jasen
najednom postade siv
u pljusk u kiše..

A ruddy ash
suddenly became gray
in a downpour of rain.

Prijevod: Jadranka Brnčić

Zlata Bogović, Varaždin

Na krizanteme
obavijena maglom
spušta se jesen.

Enveloped by the fog
descending onto chrysanthemums
this autumn.

Prijevod: Đ.V. Rožić

Jadranka Brnčić, Samobor

Ne razaznajem.
Magla natopila boje
bjelinom.

I do not discern.
Fog drenched colors
with whiteness.

Prijevod: autorica

Slavica Čilaš, Solin

U cijeloj kući
hladnoća. Samo nije
u pogledu psa.

In the whole house
coldness. Not in
the gaze of dog.

Prijevod: Đ.V. Rožić

Ljiljana Lukačević, Ivanec

pokisla klupa
između dvije daske
vire maslači

wet wooden bench
between two wooden boards
peering dandelions

Prijevod: autorica

Ivo Markulin, Samobor, Croatia

na putu kući
šumskim ciklamama
kradem mirise

going home
I steal the scents
of the cyclamen

Prijevod: Marinko Španović

Boris Nazansky, Zagreb, Croatia

jesen na cesti
mrtvu pticu pokriva
samo sjeverac

fall on the road
only the north wind covers
a dead bird

Prijevod: autor

Zdenko Oreč, Ludbreg, Croatia

počneš brojiti...
ptičice
odlete

beginning to count...
the birds
fly away

Prijevod: Alenka Zorman

Dejan Pavlinović, Pula

niz greben
izli se u brnistru
svibanjsko sunce

down the ridge
pouring into Spanish broom
May sun

Prijevod: autor

Drago Štambuk, Zagreb

Na gorućem
Buddhinom kipu
prosjak grije ruke.

Over the burning
Buddha statue
a beggar warms his hands.

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Mirko Varga, Varaždin

zimska noć –
bijelu kuhinju grije
crni ugljen

winter night-
black coal warms
a white kitchen

Prijevod: Tomislav Maretić

Milan Žegarac Peharnik, Samobor

Zajužilo je.
Snješko je otišao
u toplije kraje

South wind comes.
Snowman is gone
to warmer regions.

Prijevod: Jadranka Brnčić

PR
DIOGEN pro kultura
<http://www.diogenpro.com>