



Sjetimo se naših haiku prijatelja...

Remembering our haiku pals ...

Slavko J. Sedlar
(1932-2010.)

Voćka u magli
Nižu se kišne kapi
Na grančicama

A fruit tree int he mist
Raindrops stringing
Along the twigs

*

Protrčav putem,
Katalpin list podiže
Uši šteneta

Running along the road –
A catalpa's leaf raises
A pupy's ears

*

Ivica krova
Naniza živu perlu
Od golubova

The edge of a roof
Strings a live necklace
Made of pigeons

*

Nova godina ...
Nova je samo lutka
U njejoj ruci

New Year ...
New is only a doll
In her arms

*

Nova godina ...
Ona mete staklo u
Starim čizmama

New Year:
She sweeps glass shards
In her old boots

*

Udari groma
Ne mogu zaustaviti
Pesmu carića

Thunderbolts
Cannot stop
A wren's song



Guta glistu i
Polako nestaju - jež
I prolećni dan

Swallowing a worm
And slowly disappearing –
A hedgehog and the spring day

*

Koza nategne
Štrik iznad strnike kad
Trči brzi voz

A goat tightens
A rope above the stubble
When an express train runs

*

Jesenja kiša
Do zore pobeleo
Po avliji sneg

Autumn rain –
By daybreak the yard-snow
Turned white

*

Malo dvorište
Krošnja trešnje cveta van
Visokog zida

Small courtyard –
A cherry tree crown blooms
Beyond the high wall

*

Posve samotno
Oblutkom gađa potok
Plavo Ciganče

All alone,
Throwing pebbles at the stream,
A blond gypsy boy

*

Drvored. Što je
Dalje – to su stabla gušća
Najzad se slepe

Further on
the tree-lines of the path
finally paste together

*Prevela /Translated by Saša Važić
Iz zbirki Takvost 2 i 3
From haiku collections Suchness 2 and 3*



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