



DIOGENOV NATJEČAJ ZA HAIKU, LJETO 2013 DIOGEN SUMMER 2013 HAIKU CONTEST

TEMA/THEME:

LJETO U GRADU / SUMMER IN THE TOWN

Primili smo 1023 rada 126 autora iz 31 zemlje.

We received 1023 poems from 126 authors from 31 countries (Albania, Australia, Belgium, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Bulgaria, Canada, Croatia, France, Germany, Greece, India, Indonesia, Ireland, Italy, Japan, Lituania, Macedonia, Malaysia, Montenegro, Myanmar, New Zealand, Phillipines, Poland, Romania, Russia, Serbia, Slovakia, Slovenia, UK, USA, Yemen).

IZBOR RADOVA / CHOICE OF POEMS

Zhanna P. Rader USA

At McDonald's -
left on a napkin, someone's
choking senryu.

Kod McDonalda-
ostavljen na salveti, nečiji
senru o gušenju

*

Rain's over –
the asphalt road
breaths out steam.

Prestala kiša –
asfaltirani put
izdiše paru.

Dubravko Korbus, Hrvatska / Croatia

ljetno popodne
kroz grad se ispružila
crkotina rijeke

summer afternoon
carrion of the river stretched
over the town

*

ljetna oluja
gradske ulice spremne su
za njen prolazak

summer storm
city streets ready
for its arrival

*

gradske ulice
razlamaju ljetnu noć
u mrežu sjenki

city streets
break the summer night
into a net of shadows

Timjana Mahečić, Hrvatska / Croatia

Moj stari kvart
Ista su imena ulica
Od staklenih ploha
Odbija se sunce.
Ptice kruže ali se slijeću.

My old city district
The same street names
The sun reflects
From the glassy areas.
Birds circle but do not land.

*

Plivači dižu
Val vodene prašine
Promatram jezero
Kava se ohladila
Čekam drugu kavu.

The swimmer raise
The wave of water surface
I'm looking at the lake
My coffee cooled
So I wait for another one.

Raluca Topliceanu, Kanada / Canada

Wind through Tokyo
catching pink cherry blossoms
with timeless fingers.

Vjetar Tokijom
lovi ružičaste cvjetove trešnje
bezvremenim prstima.

Tomislav Maretić, Zagreb, Hrvatska / Croatia

sparna večer –
glavnom ulicom šeću
sladoledi

saultry evening-
over the main street walk
the ice creams

*

prazan ljetni trg –
glava živog kipa okreće se
za ljepoticom

empty town square –
head of a live sculputre turns
after a beauty

Predrag- Pera Čikarić, Srbija / Serbia

Izlog cipela.
Ponoć, a oni bosi –
pijanac i pas.

Shoes in a showcase.
At midnight, barefoot –
a drunk and a dog

*

Vrabac na trgu.
U julsko jutro
kljуча ostatke noći.

Sparrow on the square.
On July morning it pecks
at remains of the night.

Constantin Stroe, Rumunjska / Romania

Torrid summer-
the hero'e statue decorated
with a butterfly

Tropsko ljeto—
Statua junaka ukrašena
leptirom

*

Crowded beach—
above the Black Sea
only an albatross

Prepuna plaža—
Nad Crnim morem
samo jedan albatros

**Beate Conrad, Njemačka / SAD
Germany/USA**

August morn'
The shadows of the city
lie silent.

Kolovoško jutro
Sjene grada
leže tihe.

*

Sidewalk whispering ...
A sultry summer night
relieves itself.

Šaputanje pločnika...
Izbavlja se
vlažna ljetna noć

*

Gardenparty - nice
at least one of the girls is
not on a diet.

Vrtna zabava – krasno
bar jedna djevojka
nije na dijeti.

Silva Trstenjak, Hrvatska / Croatia

špancirfest
prve kapi kiše na vrućoj
ćelavoj glavi

špancirfest*
the first drops of rain on a hot
bold head

*a street festival that is held every year since 1999 in the town of Varaždin, Croatia
festival u gradu Varaždinu

*

na ulici
uz Suze svetog Lovre
upoznaх susjeda

in the street
under the tears of St. Lawrence
I met my neighbor

Aju Mukhopadhyay, Indija/ India

town is
overflowing into the sea
summer breeze keeps it at bay

grad
pretječe u more
ljetni lahor zadržava ga kraj zaljeva

*

jammed by parking
only vehicles use the roads
walkers struggle to commute

pretrpan parkiralištima
tek automobili upotrabljavaju ceste
pješaci koriste javni prijevoz

*

TANKA

cows and bulls
no longer ramble freely
in oriental summer bazaars –
only men and merchandise
cawing crows and buzzing flies

krave i bikovi
više ne lutaju slobodno
po orijentalnim ljetnim bazarima –
samo muškarci i roba
kriještave vrane i zujave muhe

*

running automobiles
market cries and noise of the street
create cacophonic music
in sweltering heat
you and I are part of it

žurni automobili
vika i buka uličnog sajma
stvaraju glazbenu kakofoniju
u sparnoj vrućini
ti i ja smo dio toga

Igor Damjanović, Srbija / Serbia

Gradski asfalt.
Topi se sladoled
i moja stopala.

City asphalt.
Melting ice cream
and my feet.

*

Vreo letnji dan.
U čaši hladnog piva
komadić sunca.

Hot summer day.
In a glass of cold beer
a piece of sun.

*

Nedeljno jutro.
Ulice prestonice
prazne k'o čaša.

Sunday morning.
Capital's streets
empty like a glass.

Francesco de Sabata, Italija / Italy

the last formula
left behind on the blackboard –
a sultry morning

posljednja jednadžba
ostavljena na ploči –
sparno jutro

*

burning afternoon –
the spider shelters itself
in the gutter-pipe

goruće popodne
pauk se zavlači
u žlijeb

Zoran Doderović, Srbija / Serbia

Tiha letnja noć.
Alarm automobila
budi ulicu.

Silent summer night.
An automobile alarm
wakes the street.

*

Letnja sparina.
Na dasci za peglanje
baškari se dan.

Summer sultriness.
On the ironing board
sunbathing day.

Veseljko Gajdasevic Sljarkov, Srbija / Serbia

sunce zalaska
sa oznojenog stakla
ispija rosu

the setting sun
drinking the dew
from a sweaty glass

*

ponoćna svjetla
rasipaju zlatni sjaj
po toploj vodi

midnight lights
scattering golden shine
over a warm water

Miloš Panić, Hrvatska / Croatia

suhu fontana
pogledom tražim
prosjakov šešir

a dry fountain
I'm looking for
the beggar's hat

Nevenka Uljanić, Hrvatska / Croatia

fontana na trgu
pojilište golubova
presahnulo

a square fountain
pigeons' watering place
dried up

*

redar obilazi
puno parkiralište
nigdje vozača

controller patrols
over full parking lot
no driver around

Vesna Milan, Hrvatska / Croatia

vrućim asfaltom
bosonogo dijete
poskakuje

a barefoot child
hopping over
hot asphalt

*

posljednji kat
na ostakljenu neboderu
sunce iselilo

the sun moved out
tenants form the last floor
of a glass skyscraper

Maria Tirenescu, Rumunjska / Romania

Moonrise –
the thousands of petunias
and I, alone

Izlazi mjesec –
tisuće petunija
a ja, sama

*

Scorching heat –
a white butterfly trapped
in a black car

Nesnosna vrućina –
bijeli leptir zarobljen
u crnom automobilu

TANKA

Late at night
a face appears at the window
with red roses –
two green eyes in search
in the starry night

Kasno noću
pojavi se lice na prozoru
s crvnim ružama –
dva zelena oka pretražuju
zvjezdalu noć

*

Blue sky –
dust clouds come out from
my neighbor's carpet

Plavo nebo –
oblaci prašine dolaze iz
susjedova tepiha

Tony Boehle, Njemačka / Germany

summer sunset –
scoops of ice cream melting
in monochrome

ljetni zalazak –
kuglice sladoleda tope se
jednoboјno

Nina Kovačić, Hrvatska / Croatia



HAIGA:

sunce i vjetar
u ljetnim haljinama
vijore gradom

the sun and wind
in the summer dresses
flutter over the town

*

Ljetna pripeka.
Cesta u zraku lebdi
kroz kapi znoja.

Summer heat.
Street in the air soars
through the drops of sweat.

*

Puste ulice
u podne kolovoza.
Jara u gradu.

Deserted street
at August midday.
Heat in the town.

*

Ljeto na trgu.
Vonja kanta za smeće
kraj kipa bana.

Summer at the square.
Stinking trash can
by the Statue of Count.

Rudi Stopar, Slovenija / Slovenia

Zujava muha
juri preko mog lica
na staklu izloga

The buzzing fly
speeds over my face
on the show-window glass

*

Gradsko nevrijeme
rijeka na ulici
odnosi smeće

Town storm –
the street stream carries away
the rubbish

Translated by the author

Mirjana Ranković Matović, Srbija / Serbia

kamen na kamen...
kroz kaldrmu se probio
mlad vrbov lastar

stone next to a stone...
the shoot of willow
poked through the cobble

*

hita ka reci
zajapureni grad –
traži svežinu

flushed town
rushing toward the river –
looking for coolness

Marko Skok – Mezopotamsky, Slovenija / Slovenia

Preko balkona
Duga crna linija
Mravi na maršu

Over the balcony
A long black line
The ants marching

*

U predvečerje
U parku – vrele klupe
I prazne boce

At twilight
In the park – hot benches
And empty bottles

Brian Robertson, Kanada / Canada

afternoon vigil
on the balconies
the caretaker covers the pool

poslijepodnevno bdijenje
na balkonima
čuvar pokriva bazen

*

dandelions
sprouting in my lawn
"he's just a friend"

maslačci
niču na mom travnjaku
“on je prijatelj”

*

sultry afternoon
the air-conditioned mall
luring me

sporno popodne
rashlađeni trgovački centar
me mami

Cezar-Florin Ciobîcă, Rumunjska / Romania

nude beach –
the seagull's shadow
lingers on her breasts

nudistička plaža–
sjena galeba
oklijeva na njenim prsimu

*

no chance to slow
the global warming –
hot girls on beach

nema šanse da uspori
globalno zatopljenje–
vruće djevojke na plaži

Dragan J. Ristić, Srbija / Serbia

T A N K A

reka je lenja
i danas u mom gradu –
tropski hod dana:
ja sam kolezionar
raspetih uspomena

it's a lazy river
in my town today too –
tropic pace of the day:
I'm the collectioner
of crucified memories

*

letnje sunce
uhiljadustručilo se
po kolima

summer sun
multiplied thousand times
over the cars

*

sa letnjim znojem
u prepunom busu
započinje dan

with summer sweat
in an overcrowded bus
starts the day

*

gradski časovnik
stao tačno u podne –
maska za leto

town clock
stopped at miday–
a mask for summer

Miroslav Mišel Boltres, Srbija / Serbia

U parku klupa,
Tek što je ofarbana
- Slete ptičica.

A bench in the park,
Just painted
–And bird lands already.

(parkovi)

*

Most na Dunavu
Dva auta na njemu,
Pecaroš pod njim.

The Danube bridge
Two cars on it,
An angler under it.

(mostovi/the bridges)

Ljiljana Gligorijević, Srbija / Serbia

Puna života
bistro teče u snove
rečica mala.

Full of life
it flows into dreams
this clear streamlet.

*

Čuju se ptice,
nebo oluju sprema
– leto u gradu.

The birds are heard,
the sky prepares a storm
–summer in the town.

Zoran Nikolić Mali, Srbija / Serbia

Letnje senke
užurbani šetači
nemilice gaze

Summer shadows
mercilessly tramped
by the rushing walkers

*

Vrele devojke
ne osećaju žegu –
lebde na suncu

hot girls
don't feel the heat –
they soar in sunshine

Stavri Çipi, Albanija / Albania

Nëpër qiell
Grinden retë.
Bredhat presin rrufetë.

Through the sky
fighting clouds.
The first thunderclaps.

Nebom
borbeni oblaci.
Prve munje.

*

Kuaj të lodhur
Në lëndinën e dheut
Malet.

As tired horses
laid on the green –
The mountains.

Poput umornih konja
leže na zelenom–
planine.

Translated in English by Kujtim Agalliu

Kujtim Agalliu, Albanija / Albania

Zheg koriku.
Gjithë ky det
s’ma lan dot mëkatin

July’s scorch.
Whole that sea
doesn’t wash my sin.

Srpanjske vrućine.
Svo to more
ne ispra moj grijeh.

*

Scorcher July –
A dog sleeps
Under a fig's shadow.

Užasno vruć srpanj –
Pas spava
Pod sjenom smokve.

Translated in English by Kujtim Agalliu

Frans Terryn, Belgija / Belgium

By the cathedral
in the shadow of a tree
a stray cat asleep.

Pored katedrale
u sjeni stabla
spava mačka lutalica.

*

In the shopping street
flower tubs overflowing –
summery downpour.

U trgovackom centru
poplavljene lončanice sa cvijećem –
ljetni pljusak.

*

In an outdoor café
watching two flies involved
in an amourette.

Cafe na terasi
promatram dvije muhe
zaokupljene ljubavlju

*

Sunny Amsterdam –
today I prefer the canals
to the museum.

Osunčani Amsterdam –
danasm biram kanale
umjesto muzeja.

Jenny Fraser, Novi Zeland / New Zealand

summer rains
his dry humour
dryer

ljetne kiše
njegov suhi humor
još suši

*

summer wonder
her scent
not leopard skin

ljetno čuđenje
njen miris
a ne koža leoparda

Bogdanka Stojanovski, Srbija / Serbia

trg u podne
nigde nikoga
da zakačim pogled

midday square
nobody there to
take a glance at

*

vrelo leto
i šiške mog sina
ližu sladoled

hot summer
even my son's bangs
licking ice cream

André Surridge, Novi Zeland / New Zealand

city café
the fan a carousel
for flies

kafić u gradu
ventilator je vrtuljak
za muhe

*

walkway
between offices the hum
of air conditioners

prolaz
između ureda zujanje
klima uređaja

*

hottest day
the municipal fountain
a paddling pool

najtoplji dan
općinska fontana
bazen za djecu

Sara Remžgar, Slovenija / Slovenia

The heat of morning
dies out in the living sweat
through one poet's breeze.

Toplina jutra
umire u dnevnom znoju
kroz povjetarac pjesnikov.

Ljubica Šporčić, Hrvatska / Croatia

ljetna vrućina
tiha ulica prži
toplino sunca

summer heat
silent street frying
the warmth of sun

*

ljetna sparina
ulicom luta samo
pas latalica

scorching heat
over the street only
a stray dog

Gin Suan Tung, Mijanmar / Myanmar

girls
in thin bikini straps
plunge into the pool

djevojke
u uskim trakama bikinija
uskaču u bazen

Jacek Margolak, Poljska / Poland

power outage
a flash of lightning lights up
the skyscraper

nestanak struje
munja obasjava
neboder

*

heat –
a tower block's shadow lingers
on the park pond

vrućina –
sjena solitera proteže se
jezerom u parku

Andrius Luneckas, Litvanija / Lituania

summer
over Sarajevo helicopters –
souls of blown up tanks

ljeto
nad Sarajevom helikopteri –
duše raznijetih tenkova

*

blossoming flowers
in the Vilnius downtown
gay pride

rascvjetano cvijeće
u centru Vilniusa
gay povorka

*

peace bell sound
over the Hiroshima
double rainbow

zvuk zvona mira
iznad Hirošime
dvostruka duga

Ernesto P. Santiago, Filipini / Philippines

earth: the horny
screeching of cicadas –
summer's soundtrack

zemlja: uspaljeno
vrištanje cicada –
snimljena vrpca ljeta

TANKA

Parthenon sunset
slipping to an old friend
when no one's looking—
her scented summer kiss
snatches my curious look

zalazak na Partenonu
klizim k staroj prijateljici
kad nitko ne gleda—
njen mirisni ljetni poljubac
otima moj znatiželjni pogled

sunday –
a child learns to walk
in the churchyard

nedjelja –
dijete uči hodati
u dvorištu crkve

*

in the heat of the night
the entire town has moved
on the river side

u vrućini noći
cijeli se grad preselio
na obalu rijeke

Zora Ljubenović, Srbija / Serbia

U hladovini
razgranate se lipe
ugnezdio kos.

In the shade
of an branched linden
blackbird's nest.

*

Odbija se zrak
od mirne Savske vode.
i nazad ode.

The air bounces
from still waters of Sava.
Then comes back.

Chen-ou Liu, Kanada / Canada

Antwerp fortress ...
a raven's caw darkens
the summer sky

tvrđava Antwerp...
gavranovo gakanje zatamnjuje
ljetno nebo

*

Manneken Pis*
between tree-lined streets
summer drizzle

Maneken Pis
između aleja
ljetno rominjanje

A famous Brussels (Belgium) landmark. It is a small bronze fountain sculpture depicting a naked little boy urinating into the fountain's basin. It was designed by Hiëronymus Duquesnoy the Elder
Veoma poznata statua dječaka koji mokri u bazu fontane u Briselu, Belgija

*

summer in Brussels
*Famous Beer Inspector**
on their T-shirts

ljeto u Briselu
slavni inspektor piva
na njihovim majicama

**FBI, famous Beer Inspector*

*

on his T-shirt
to hell with water
give me Belgian beer ...
hugging in Burg Square
we drink summer moonlight

na njegovoj majici
do vraga s vodom
daj mi belgijsko pivo...
zagrljeni na trgu Burg
ispijamo ljetnu mjesečinu

*

Barbie's Dreamhouse*
under Berlin's twilight sky
a woman holds
her dog-eared copy
of *A Doll's House*

Barbikina kuća iz snova
pod berlinskim sumrakom
žena drži
knjigu *Kuća lutaka*
uvrnutih uglava

**A life-size house built in Berlin, Germany*
Kuća po uzoru na Barbikinu Kuću iz snova sagradena u prirodnoj veličini u Berlinu

Kate Prudchenko, SAD / USA

riding the subway...
a child hands a man ten pesos
for a book of arithmetic problems

vožnja podzemnom...
dijete pruža čovjeku deset pezosa
za knjigu s aritmetičkim zadacima

*

Zocolo:
only the flag's shadow*
guards against sunburn

Zokolo:
samo sjena zastave
štiti od sunca

* a giant Mexican flag flying off a 50 meter-high flagpole, the size of the flag is 14.3 by 25 meters.
meksička zastava veličine 14,3 x 25 metara, leprša na 50 metara visokom stupu

*

summer heat:
a crow hops from foot to foot
on the asphalt

ljetna žega:
vrana skakuće s noge na nogu
na asfaltu

Robert Kania, Polska / Poland

the asphalt jungle
sunshine
on the twentieth floor

džungla na asfaltu
sjaj sunca
na dvadesetom katu

*

flowers in a pot
summer in a glass tower
looking for a place

cvijeće u lončanicama
ljeto u staklenom soliteru
traži svoje mjesto

Ernest Berry, Novi Zeland / New Zealand

old gallery
condensation
on the Monet

stara galerija
zgusnuće
oko Moneta

*

doorbell
a monarch butterfly
on the porch

ulazno zvono
kraljevski leptir
na verandi

Ken Sawitri, Indonezija / Indonesia

the moon disappears
before I scoop
my pineapple jam

mjesec nesta
prije no što zahvatih
đem od ananasa

*

full moon
she turned off
the lights

pun mjesec
ugasila je
svjetla

Yasuko Kurono, Japan

at night
sunflowers search the light
cities dissect personal liberty

noću
suncokreti traže svjetlost
gradovi seciraju osobnu slobodu

*

in the lethal heat
may you survive
august 6th the a-bomb day

na smrtonosnoj vrućini
ti preživi
6. kolovoz, dan A-bombe

Angela Terry, SAD / USA

mountain in the distance...
the haze
from city traffic

planina u daljini...
izmaglica
od gradskog prometa

*

concert in the park
the music melts
into sunlight

koncert u parku
glazba se topi
u svjetlost sunca

Dan Iulian, Rumunjska / Romania

urban jungle—
in a street banner a lion
ready to jump

urbana džungla –
na gradskoj zastavi lav
spreman na skok

*

no shooting star –
a homeless shares the dark
with few fireflies

bez zvijezde padalice—
beskućnik dijeli tamu
s krijesnicama

Ivana Kostantino, Slovenija / Slovenia

krožno križišče
avtomobilska kača
lovi lasten rep

prepun kružni tok
zmijolika kolona
još lovi svoj rep

full roundabout
snakelike car convoy
still cathching its tail

*

vroče popoldne
hrumečo cesto jezi
ležeča zebra

vrelo popodne
bučnu cestu nervira
ležeča zebra

hot afternoon
noisy street nervous
with lying zebra

Croatian translation by the author

Vasile Moldovan, Rumjnjjska / Romania

Dog days—
in the dry river bed
only water weeds

ljetne vrućine—
u praznom rječnom koritu
samo vodene trave

*

The ivy is climbing
until the clock in tower...
Really, what time is it?

Bršljan se penje
sve do sata na tornju ..
Doista, koliko je sati?

Anne Carly Abad, Filipini / Philippines

you crack open the door
and we talk
through the narrow
gap
that widens between us

kroz odškrinuta vrata
razgovaramo
kroz uzak
otvor
koji se proširio između nas

Vladimir Ludvig, Hrvatska / Croatia

vrućina
rublje na balkonima
pozdravlja sunce

heat
wet laundry on balconies
greet the sun

*

lom cijevi
pršti mlaz vode
na golu djecu

broken hose
bursting squirt
on the naked kids

Translated by the author

Tatjana Debeljački, Srbija / Serbia

Rano jutro –
Vec težak dan
U gradu

Early morning
Heavy is the day already
In the town

*

Slutim lep dan
Sunčevi zraci
Lutaju telom

Suspecting a nice day
Runrays
Over my body

*

Primorski grad
Odiše šarmom cveća
Hodom žene

Seaside town
Breaths with charm of flowers
And woman's paces

Milka Stefanovic, Srbija / Serbia

Beograd nadvila
jaka juliska vrelina.
Nigde nikoga.

Over Belgrade
strong July heat.
Nobody around.

P.J. Bayliss, Novi Zeland / New Zealand

Where our eyes once gazed,
We can no longer observe,
Blinded by concrete,
Generations past belonged,
Neath' tall skyscraper shadows.

Gdje naše su oči jednom zurile,
Više ne možemo gledati,
Oslijepjeni betonom,
Generacije prošlosti pripadahu
Visokim sjenama solitera Neatha.

*

When the sun rose high,
Heating my expectations,
Temperatures soared.

Kada se sunce popelo visoko
Grijući moja očekivanja,
Temperature su porasle.

Branka Vojinović Jegdić, Crna Gora / Montenegro

vreo dan –
nosim na sandali
istopljen asfalt

such a hot day –
carrying on my sandal
melted asphalt

*

sparno popodne –
učutala se
djeca iz ulice

sultry afternoon –
silent are
the children from my street

*

bježim od sunca
u obližnju radnju –
kišobrana

running away from the sun
into a nearby
umbrella workshop

TANKA

julsko mi sunce
ubrzava korake
pustom ulicom
lutka sa izloga
pokazuje šešir

July sun
over a deserted street
rushing my paces
dummy in the window-shop
pointing to her hat

Tracy Davidson, Velika Britanija / United Kingdom

watching animals
go round and round their wheel...
London Eye

promatram životinje
kako kruže i kruže oko kola...
London Eye

*

a fragment of glass
splintering the summer sky
the Shard

komadić stakla
razlomilo ljetno nebo
Shard

*

Shakespeare's birthplace
old Tudor timbers
lit by the setting sun

Šekspirova rodna kuća
stare Tudor grede
obasjalo zalazeće sunce

*

Central Park
an oasis of green space
and wooded paths
surrounded by millions
of skyscraper windows

Central Park
oaza zelenog svemira
i drvene stazice
uokvirene milijunima
prozora okolnih nebodera

Milena Mrkela, Pančevo, Srbija / Serbia

izvadjen luk
balkonu lijepo stoje
pletenice

picked onions
on the balcony just nice
the braiding

*

odbačen bicikl
na terasi-u korpi
globus

rejected bicycle
in the basket on terrace
a globe

Tatjana Stefanović, Srbija / Serbia

Reka putnika
Samo miris lipa
ostaje u gradu.

River of travellers
Only fragrance of linden
stays in the city.

Rajna Begović, Srbija / Serbia †

Ulicom idu
starac i starica
namrgodjeni.
Duge senke pred njima
povremeno se taknu.

a frowning old couple
walk down the street
long shadows ahead of them
touch each other
now and then

Translated by Saša Važić

Štefanija Ludvig, Hrvatska / Croatia

zapeklo sunce
na kamenu prži jaje
žutog oka

burning sun
the yellow eyed fried egg
on a stone

Translated by Vladimir Ludvig

Alka Pintarić, Hrvatska / Croatia

noćni leptirić
sjedi na telefonu
vruća gradska noć

a moth
siting on a phone
hot night in the town

Dražen Jergović, Hrvatska / Croatia

Mjesec je blago
otvorio jedno oko.
Pokazuje put.

The moon slightly opened
One eye
Showing the way.

Zlata Bogović, Hrvatska / Croatia

Žega - vodoskok i
svi njegovi golubovi
prkose suncu

dog days – city fountain
and all its pigeons
resist the sun

Natalia Kuznetsova, Rusija / Russia

ceaseless heatwave...
blazing all over the town
bougainvillea

nezaustavljiv val vrućine...
gori posvuda po gradu
bugenvila

*

at a snail's pace
streams of cars fleeing Moscow –
summer weekend

brzinom puža
rijeke automobila napuštaju Moskvu –
ljetni vikend

*

a flowering flax field
outside the sprawling city,
jets' trails in the blue

polje rascvalog lana
izvan rastućeg grada,
tragovi aviona u plavetnilu

Heike Gewi, Jemen / Yemen

Jasmine all over,
wedding drums in the street.
I find my feet dancing.

Svugdje cvjetovi jasmina,
svadbeni bubenjevi na ulici.
I moja stopala plešu.

*

Rainbow's end
carefully crossing
the Bridge of Sighs.

Završetak duge
pažljivo prelazim
Most uzdaha.

[famous Shahara Bridge in Yemen/ Most Šahara u Jemenu]

*

Lemon juice vendor
again
I'm in line.

Prodavač limunde
opet
čekam u redu.

Marija Maretić, Hrvatska / Croatia

beskućnici...
ptice slomljenih krila
na vjetrometini

homeless...
birds with broken wings
on windward

Daniela Vuković, Hrvatska / Croatia

Nedosanjani snovi
gradske četvrti
vjetrom putuju.

Unfulfilled dreams
of the city district
travelling by the wind.

Rozika Močnik, Slovenija / Slovenia

/Poletje v mojem Mariboru/Ljeto u mom Mariboru /
Summer in my Maribor

Meja obzorca –
stolpi, zvoniki in strehe.
Kanarček v kletki.

Crta horizonta –
Stupovi, zvonici i strehe.
Kanarinac u krletci.

Line of horizon –
Towers, belfries and roofs.
A canary in the cage.

Translated by the author

Rita Brgić Stokić, Hrvatska / Croatia

Mekani krevet
topli asfalt
otapa se teret života.

Soft bed
warm asphalt
burden of life melting...

*

Milovane suncem
na cesti gospođe i
visoke štikle.

Caressed by sun
ladies in the street
and their high heels

Timothy O'Grady, SAD / USA

Woman nursing child
Midst hordes of chatty people
In Plaza Grande

Žena doji dijete
usred gomile brbljavih ljudi
na Plazi Grande

Željka Čakan, Hrvatska / Croatia

Jutarnja rosa
na ogradi balkona,
ispire grad.

Morning dew
on the balcony fence
washing the town.

*

Ljetnji pljusak
pere gradske ceste.
Šušte kotači.

Summer shower
washing city streets.
Rustling wheels.

Goran Gatalica, Hrvatska / Croatia

plakat Radlera
instalacija za žed
prvih kupača

Radler's poster
to make them thirsty,
those first bathers

Katarina Fiamengo, Srbija / Serbia

Užegli beton
Miris spržene trave
Grad je pustinja

Rancid concrete
Smell of burnt grass
Town is a desert

*

Drvene perle
Njišu se na promaji
Željna svežine

Wooden beads
Swaying on the draft of air
Wishing some coolness

*

Tramvajske šine
Nedostatak vazduha
Sanjaš brodove

The tram tracks
Shortness of breath
Dreaming ships

Saša Važić, Srbija / Serbia

considering
earthly problems...?
garden weeds

razmatra
zemaljske probleme?
baštenski korov

*

losing my way
in this floating world . . .
a floating weed

zalutah
u ovom plutajućem svetu...
plutajući korov

Translated by the author

Ljudmila Milena Mršić, Hrvatska / Croatia

ljetna noć
istegnule vratove lampe
gradske rasvjete

summer night
the street lamps
stretched their necks

*

lampa u parku
osvjetljava drveće
i poljupce na klupi

lamp in the park
illuminating tree crowns
and kisses on the bench

*

vodoskok
golubovi proljeću kroz
pršteće kapljice

fountain
the pigeons fly through
sparkling drops of water

Blagoje Vujišić, Crna Gora / Montenegro

Porušenu crkvu
Monasi čutke grade.
Zvona prozboriše.

The monks building
A ruined church in silence.
The bells started to speak.

*

Parče po parče –
preniješe džamiju.
Minaret propjeva.

Part after part–
They moved the mosque.
Minaret started to sing.

*

Zvono na tornju
daleko se odliva.
Grad začutao.

Bell on the belfry
Heard far away.
Silent is the town.

Vid Vukasović, Srbija / Serbia

U malom parku
Usred velegrada
Čuje se slavuj

From the small park
In the downtown
A song of nightingale is heard

*

Uz jato vrana
Nad gradom jezdi
I paraglajder

A flock of crows
And a paraglide
Above the city

*

Pas latalica
Čeka zeleno svetlo
U centru grada

A stray dog
Waiting for the green light
—in the down town

Translated by the author

Damir Damir, Crna Gora / Montenegro

Pod neboderima
frkće ulični mačak.
Pasje vrućine.

Dog days . . .
under the skyscrapers,
a stray cat snorts

Translated by Saša Važić

Ljubica Kolarić-Dumić, Hrvatska / Croatia

grad opustio
rijetki prolaznici
žure u zaklon

deserted town
rare passers-by
rush to shade

*

buka auta
i glasna dječja vriska
sve utihnulo

noise of the cars
and loud children's screaming
all silenced

Diana Teneva, Bugarska / Bulgaria

summer solstice...
no more herb-gatherers between
the glass skyscrapers

ljetni solsticij...
nema više skupljača trava
među soliterima

*

only in a pot
on my windowsill
... lemon grass

samo jedna lončanica
na mojoj prozorskoj dasci
... limunska trava

*

sleepless moon...
a stranger curling up
at the mansion gate

budan mjesec...
stranac se sklupčao
uz vrata ljetnikovca

Martina Heinisch, Njemačka / Germany

Stadtbummel -
ich halte meinen Becher
unter ein Froschmaul

stroll through town
I hold my mug
under a frog mouth

šetnja gradom
držim svoju šalicu
pod ustima žabe

Lilia Racheva, Bugarska / Bulgaria

вместо стари завеси
зелени клони
в стаята

instead of old curtains
green branches
in the room

umjesto zavjesa
zelene grančice
u sobi

Translated by Radosvet Aleksandrov

Iliana Deleva, Bugarska / Bulgaria

shorts
running over the tracks
dog days

къси панталони
прегазват релсите
горещници

krake hlačice
trče po pruzi
vrući ljetni dani

*

a city street
the tram rattling heavily
heat

градска улица
тежко трака трамвай
жега

gradska ulica
tramvaj glasno klopara
žega

Ljubomir Radovančević, Zagreb

Prolazi ljeto.
Vrbu kraj pločnika
svako pseto zapišava.

Summer passing by.
All dogs urinating at a willow
by the sidewalk.

*

Ljeto u gradu.
Stari kesten crpi vodu
ispod asfalta.

Summer in the town.
Old chestnut draws water
beneath the asphalt.

Predrag Pešić-Šera, Srbija / Serbia

Posle podne
greje sunce
drugi soliter.

In the afternoon
sun warming up
the other skyscraper.

Tomislav Ž. Vujčić, Srbija / Serbia

Summer rain
on the prison grounds
bathing a loner.

Letnja kiša
u zatvorskom krugu
kupa usamljenika.

Darrell Lindsey, SAD / USA

neighbourhood kids
running through the sprinkler—
an ice cream truck
plays "Yellow Rose of Texas"
a few houses down

djeca iz susjedstva
trče kroz vodenu prskalicu—
kamion sladoledara
nekoliko kuća dalje
svira “Žutu ružu Teksasa”

Lucia Borisavljevicova, Slovačka / Slovakia

Not claustrophobic,
Neither satisfied. Too much
To do in summer

Niti klaustrofobična,
Niti zadovoljna. Previše posla
Ljeti.

*

No matter where the
Summer is. Back home and to
The reality.

Nije važno gdje je ljeto
Natrag doma i
U stvarnost!

Gerd Boerner, Njemačka / Germany

am Fenster zur Straße -
die alte Frau blickt
auf ihre Hände

window on the street
the old woman
looks at her hands

prozor do ulice
stara žena
promatra svoje ruke

Ralf Bröker, Njemačka / Germany

swimming pool
a girl nurses
her baby

bazen
djevojka doji
bebú

*

doves fly
along the boulevard
scent of kebab

Golubovi lete
uz buvevar
miris kebaba

*

blue sky
over a packed park
sounds like horses

plavo nebo
uz bulevar
zvuči kao konji

Keith A. Simmonds, Francuska / France

heaps of brown bodies
roasting upon the beach...
sizzling waves

mnoštvo smeđih tijela
prži se na plaži...
cvrčanje valova

*

evening sunlight
flows down her curly hair...
tropical waves

zalazeće sunce
pada niz njenu kovrčavu kosu...
tropski valovi

Midhat Midho Hrnčić, BH / Bosnia and Herzegovina

Mladi bračni par
isturenih stomaka
šeta alejom.

A young married couple
with their protruding stomachs
walking down an avenue.

*

Gledam kroz prozor.
Rijeka suncobrana
skriva trotoar.

View out the window.
A river of parasols
hides the sidewalk.

*

Pripeklo sunce.
U parku su sve klupe
već popunjene.

Scorching heat.
All benches in the park
are occupied.

Nikačević Jagoda, Srbija / Serbia

klupa u parku –
zaboravljeni dama
šahovskih borbi

bench in the park–
a forgotten queen
of the chess battles

*

mamurno jutro
lenjo mljacnu jezikom –
zvuk polivača

drowsy morning
lazily squishes of the tongue–
sound of the street washer

Sanja Petrović, Srbija / Serbia

Tamni oblaci
skupljaju se užurbano
iznad suve zemlje.

Upeklo sunce –
senka i ja žurimo
u hlad lipe.

Marion Clarke, Sjeverna Irska / Northern Ireland

beach party
a hermit crab inspects
an empty beer bottle

zabava na plaži
račić istražuje
praznu bocu od piva

Vessislava Savova, Sofia, Bulgaria

afterglow
an invitation to dinner
with candles

nakon zalaska
poziv na večeru
sa svijećama

Casey Powers, SAD/ USA

Wealthy Suburban Street / Bogata prigradska ulica

whose lush green turf lawn
out does the next door neighbour
which trophy wife shines?

čiji je travnjak najljepši
radi li se o prvom susjedu
koji trofej žena mu lašti?

*

50 Cents Please / Molim 50 centa

lemonade stands sell
mixers for strong clear vodka
adults buy pitchers

štand s limundom prodaje
miksere za jaku, bistro votku
odrasli kupuju vrčeve

Smajil Durmišević, BH / Bosnia and Herzegovina

ne vidjeh nikad,
a slušah Romea našeg
ćuka iz parka

not seeing him ever,
only listening to our Romeo-
a little owl from the park

*

selu su pusta,
lutaju gradom – psi,
mačke i ljudi

...
deserted villages,
wandering in the town - dogs,
cats and people

*

ljetnja je žega -
pijuć', klânja se golub
na staroj česmi

...
Summer heat –
a pigeon bows drinking
at the old fountain

*

šugav i hrom, sam
vuče se gradom, gladan
pas - prijatelj naš

...
alone, mangy and limping
he drags himself through the town, hungry
a dog - our friend

Smilja Arsić, Srbija / Serbia

У овај позни
час - колико прозора
светли! Врела ноћ.

At this late hour-
How many illuminated
Windows! A hot night.

*

Видиш ли брда
са твог прозора? - Бетон
и летње небо!

Can you see any
Mounts through your window?
-Concrete and summer sky!

Translated by the author

Tamara Lujak, Srbija / Serbia

U staroj žari

U staroj žari
nov se život rađa.
Smech iz dvorišta.

In an old earthen vessel
new life is being born.
Laughter from the yard.

Neal Whitman, SAD/ USA

Chopin
spills out the high rise window
summer night

Šopen
prosipa se prozora visoke zgrade
ljetna noć

*

free concert
in the city park
pretzels and beer

besplatan koncert
u gradskom parku
pereci i pivo

*

street musicians
pile into the diner
spare change

ulični svirači
nagurani u zalogajnici
sitniš

TANKA

summer night
fireworks light up the sky
children cheer
when booms follow star bursts
but we old folks hold our breaths

ljetna noć
vatromet obasjava nebo
djeca se raduju
kada poslije praska rasprsnu se zvijezde
mi stariji zadržavamo dah

Marija Pogorilić, Hrvatska / Croatia

ljeto u gradu
kamo god se okrenem
šeširić na glavi

summer in the town
wherever I look
a hat on the head

*

preko pijace
usred podnevne žege
vonj iz ribarnice

over the market
amidst day scorcher
smell from the fish stands

Malvina Mileta, Hrvatska / Croatia

ljetna žega
gradska fontana puna
ruku izletnika

dog days
city fountain full of
tourists' hands

Zoran Antonijević, Mladenovac, Serbia

Svi su u hlad pobegli.
Po gradu samo
stršljeni zuje.

Everybody hiding in the shade.
Only the hornets buzzing
in the town.

*

john tiong chunghoo, Malazija / Malaysia

summer heat
dripping - his sweat and
ice cream

žega
kaplje – njegov znoj
i sladoled

Sva objašnjenja pojnova uzeta s Wikipedije, the free encyclopedia

Ukoliko nije drugačije navedeno, na hrvatski prevela Đurđa Vukelić Rožić.
If not stated otherwise, Đurđa Vukelić Rožić translated the poems into Croatian language.