



**THE RESULTS OF THE 16TH MAINICHI HAIKU CONTEST 2012
REZULTATI 16. MAINICHI HAIKU NATJEČAJA 2012.**

<http://mainichi.jp/english/english/features/haiku/etc/pdf/MainichiHaikuContest2012.pdf>

PRVA NAGRADA / FIRST PRIZE

my mother calls me
by my dead sister's name
return of the wild geese
Hélène Duc, France

DRUGA NAGRADA / SECOND PRIZE

summer heat
drinking water a boy
doesn't see the fountain
Smajil Durmisevic, Bosnia and Herzegovina

炎暑の昼

噴水も見ずに少年は

水を飲む

(スマイル・ドゥルミセビッチ (ボスニア・ヘルツェゴビナ—

Prison van

through barred window

.the back of a balding head

Naomi Hanlon, Australia

Glow of lakefront lights
a shadow bikes to the isle
on a shadow bridge

Valeria Barouch, Switzerland

squeaky hospital cart
I count the revolutions
her faint breathing

Abigail Friedman, U.S.A.

—護送車

鉄格子の窓に

禿げかけた後頭部一つ

(ナオミ・ハンロン (オーストラリア —

湖岸にともった明り

影一つ島へと自転車をこぐ

影のような橋の上を

(バレリア・バルーチ (スイス —

軋みつづける搬送車

車輪の回転を数える間にも

彼女の絶え絶えの息

(アビゲイル・フリードマン (アメリカ —

saffron-robed monk

what is he listening to

?on his i-phone

Lorraine Ward, New Zealand

サフラン色の僧衣の男

なにを聴いているのか

アイフォンを耳にあて

(ロレーヌ・ワード (ニュージーランド —

over my cracked house

Vega meets Altair

sweet and bitter night

Shigeko Takagi, Japan

崩れかけたわが家の空に
織女と牽牛のめぐりあい
甘く苦いこの一夜

desert night

I listen to the shifting
of the dunes

Claudia Brefeld, Germany

砂漠夜

耳のぼた

砂の動音

(クローディア ブレフェルト(ドイツ) —

...matin de printemps

un concierge balayant

la poussière du soleil

Keith Simmonds, France

— premier crocus

le voisin remonte la selle

du vélo de sa fille

Damien Gabriels, France

— クロッカが咲く

隣男娘の

サリ音

(ダミアン ガブリエル(フランス) —

春朝

コンクリートは掃く

塵よな音を

(Patrick Gillet, France

Au bord du sandwich

des morceaux d'oeufs durs dépassent

quartiers de la lune

Patrick Gillet, France

サドイッチの両りに
はみだしの卵身
上弦月 下弦月
(パトリック・シムワス—

Jeunes filles nues
sautillant à la corde
sur l'île perdue

Salvatore Tempo, France

先れた島
裸娘はま
縄をる
(サバール・テポワス—

Pluie d'été — amer
un carré de chocolat
sur la langue

Christiane Ourliac, France

夏雨
舌止苦い
チョコレート片
(クリスティアヌ・オウリャック) 万

POHVALE / HONORABLE MENTIONS

Bruises on our souls
with our scars and our tattoos
help us tell the tim

Greg Smith, U.S.A

The ancient land
the frog jumps
splash of dust

Nundhaakumaarun Raajaa, India

hay in bales
sunlight paints a gold canvas
of cubism

Gael Bage, United Kingdom

the wild orchid
all shades of white
between the lines

Artūras Šilanskas, Lithuania

Indian rainfall
a covered rickshaw
saves two stray dogs
Harrisham Minhas, India
being at one
...with my mirror reflection
50th birthday

Rita Odeh, Israel

the door opens
nobody comes in
the door closes

Gwilym Williams, Austria

Slowly roots curling
desert's barrel cactus blooms
a skyrocket's burst

Sally Fox, U.S.A

the kitchen towel
banding the knife cut
red as the sunset

Rahadian Tanjung, Indonesia

Foggy street lights
disappear under the waves
.of layoffs

Beate Conrad, U. S. A.

?Is anyone watching
I glance around, then throw the stone
on a frozen pond

Andrea Kobayashi, Japan

full moon
scars criss-cross
the boxer's face

Ed Markowski, U.S.A.

April snowflakes
a black hole
in my universe

Chen-ou Liu, Canada

shady cove
the catfish rouses out of
catfish dreams

Jose del Valle, U. S. A.

prehistoric stone
bits of the childhood
linger in my hand

Stephen Peters, U.S.A.

the snow melting
I run my fingers through
the last of my hair

Adena Franz, Canada

!North wind then South wind
The wind swept the wind
.amidst a desert

Tomislav Marijan Bilosnic, Croatia

...dawn
the white of a lily
not yet white

Dick Whyte, New Zealand

silent echo of
...so many different words
the wishing well

Anna Goluba, Poland

winter stars twinkle
nearly soundless clicking
of her knitting needles

Dorota Pyra, Poland

setting sun
blazing in the crape myrtle
wings of a red bird

Ed Bremson, U. S. A.

between neighbours
who hate each other
red climbing rose

Andre Surridge, New Zealand

sweet silence
the children gathered
around a watermelon
Milena Mrkela, Serbia

Crack in the asphalt
tiny purple flower —
with petrol fragrance
Tugomir Orak, Croatia

leaning in closer
to catch her words
wind in the reeds
Cara Holman, U.S.A.

picking plums
my husband's shadow
touching mine

Marjorie Buett
between the emerald hills
a rivulet of fog
there's nowhere to flow

Leonid Storch, Thailand
a violinist
in the warm subway
Vivaldi's Winter

Vessislava Savova, Bulgaria
yellowed photographs
round his eyes again
laugh lines

Birgit Schaldach, Germany
— parking at the airport
planes take off
in cars windows

Krzysztof Kokot, Poland
I'm out of condition
but I feel carefree
an autumn folding fan

Miyou Aoki, Japan

cloud shadows
— crossing the river all day
no word

Timothy Russell, Canada

crescent moon
silhouette of a wild buffalo
on the hill slope

K Ramesh, India

Candle flames
the ancestors whisper
who I am

Maco Kusunoki, Japan

waiting at café window
each raindrop falls
into another

Maria Kowal-Tomczak, Poland

where are the hills
? . . . that mount the horizon up
this hammering rain

Kala Ramesh, India

distilled drip
condensed down to its
own echo

Stephen J. DeGuire, U. S. A.

fireflies
stitching a wide smile
on scarecrow's face

Radu Gabi, Romania

restless shadows
on the wall - my mother's
. . . breath behind

Sasa Vazic, Serbia

rock & roll concert
at the riverbank; a wild duck's eggs
shake in the nest

Tatjana Stefanovic, Serbia

seuls dans le parc
:sur une balançoire grincheuse
deux enfants chétifs

Huguette Simmonds, France

Loin de la tristesse
- mon cœur tourné vers l'été
frémissent les arbres

Olivier Billottet, France

...Imperceptible
le chant de la truite dans l'eau
bulles inaudibles

David Colling, Belgium—

dans la nuit d'hiver
chercher les mots oubliés
au fond du trou noir

Dông Phong Nguyen, France

Or or encore or
Sans effusion de sang or
Splendeur de l'aurore

Raymond Guillaom, France

bras et jambes nus
- d'athlètes à l'entraînement
magnolia en fleurs

Martine Brugière, France

peindre une rose
du pinceau quelques gouttes
tombent des pétales

Janine Demance, France

La péniche passe
les eaux du canal se froissent
puis oublie

Edmond Sefcick, France

solstice d'été
pendant la sieste un oiseau
est mort sur mon seuil

Danièle Duteil, France

— soleil d'été
mes soucis
tremblent sur l'eau

Gilles Brulet, France

Vieux pêcheur
il ne relève plus que les lignes
.de ses livres

Jean-Louis Chartrain, France

le jardin chuchote
il parle de fleurs et d'oiseaux
les pas feutrés du chat

Isabelle Neveu, Canada

Le bébé bâille
Comme il avale la pleine lune
d'un seul coup

Satoko Kimura, Japan

un air de Strauss
légère sa plume court
sur le papier

Suzanne Lamarre, Canada

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