

Magazin za kulturu, umjetnost i obrazovanje-Magazine for culture, art and education

„In a country of hate the most hated one is the one who does not know how to hate.“ Ivo Andrić

Sarajevo, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Europe

as of Sept. 2009

DIOGEN

pro kultura magazin pro culture magazine

„U zemlji mržnje najviše mrzi onoga ko ne umije da mrzi.“ Ivo Andrić

E-mail: edbljeda@gmail.com

MI OBJEDINJUJEMO RAZLIČITOSTI...WE ARE UNIFYING DIVERSITIES

**Dubravko Korbus,
Ivanić Grad, Croatia**



Zapisi starog strašila Chronicles of the Old Scarecrow

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proljetna večer
rosa u ljiljanima
mjesec u rosi

a spring evening
dew int he lilies
the moon int he dew

9th HIA Haiku Contest 2007, Japan

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trešnja

i moj djed
puni su latica

cherry tree
and my grandpa
full of petals

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2010, Canada

*

prolazim livadom
k'o da mi je klimnulo glavom
staro strašilo

through the meadow
as if nodding to me
the old scarecrow

Anthology of Walking Haiku, Great Britain 2011

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tišina
i moje tijelo postaje
trešnja u cvatu

silence
my body too
a blossoming chery

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2009, Canada

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stara jabuka
kroz prozor pruža granu
punu proljeća

old apple tree
handing a bough full of spring
through the window

Ludbreg Haiku Calendar 2008, Croatia

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jesenji sumrak
nebo se tiho spušta
na leđa vrane

silent autumn dusk
the sky descending calmly
onto the crow's back

Genkissu! Spirits Up! Hekinan World Wide Haiku Contest 2010, Japan

prve pahulje
pritišću pogrbljena
leđa strašila

the first snowflakes
press down the bowed back of
the scarecrow

12th HIA Haiku contest 2010, Japan

VAKA / WAKA

jutarnje sunce
tek nježno dodiruje
smrznutu livadu
pazeći da ne rastopi
krhke cvjetove mraza

morning sun
touching a frozen meadow
tenderly
taking care not to melt down
brittle rimed flowers

raste tišina
jato vrana razdire
mirisno ruho magle
prva jesenja zvijezda
tinja na mjeseci

growing silence
before the swooping dusk
darkening sky
fragrant vesture of the mist
glistens in the moonlight

zalazak sunca
rađa večernje sjene
vrane na strašilu
sjede u tišini
u potpunom miru

the setting sun
yields evening shadows
crows on the scarecrow
silently seated
in utter peace

kasna noć
obuzet svetim mirom
osjećam kako
duboka je tišina
ovdje među zvijezdama

late at night
overwhelmed by a sacred calm

I feel how deep
silence is
here among the stars

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NEKOPIRATI