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ŽEPSKI GOROCVIJETI
MOUNTAIN FLOWERS OF ŽEPA

Zbrika poezije i haikua

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Džamija nova
A ljudi nema. Ipak,
Bije šest lula.

A mosque all new
but no people. And yet,
water gushes from the six spouts

*

Ljepota boli
Nišani žive sami
Divljina buja

Painful is this beauty
The tombstones live alone
The Wild things flourish

*

Joha u kući
I stado tuđe u vrtu
Kako si, komšo!

Young trees growing through the house
And somebody else's sheep in the garden
Hey, how are you doin', my neighbour!

*

I pade Čovjek
Seljak na njivi. Greškom
Tek čovjek manje

So, a Man fell down
A farmer on his field. By mistake
and thus – one man less

*

Sa strane šuma
U srcu polja, dokle
ti pogled seže

On two sides – forests
In the middle and in the heart, fields
as far as you can see

*

Lijepa kuća
Miriše drvo. I selo
Svi živi. Ma san.

A beautiful house. The woods
smell nicely. And the village
and all are alive. Only a dream

*

U Bosni selo
U selu sela nema...
Sjeta i čežnja!

A village in Bosnia,
In it there is no village ...
Melancholy and yearning!

*

Beremo žaru
mladu. Raste iz grudi
mrtvoga sela

Picking young nettles,
growing from the bosom
of a dead village

*

Kraj bučne Žepe
stećci, cv'jeće i smeće
znakovi naši

Near a roaring Žepa
Tombstones, flowers and trash
-our signs!

*

Sela su pusta
lutaju gradom – psi,
mačke i ljudi

Deserted villages
wandering in the town – dogs,
cats and people

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