

**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, Phillippines, 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

senrju 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

kljuca 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*](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Street_festival) *that is held every year since 1999 in the town of* [*Varaždin*](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vara%C5%BEdin)*,* [*Croatia*](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Croatia)

*festival u gradu Varaždinu*

\*

na ulici

uz Suze svetog Lovre

upoznah 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 pivа  
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**

suha 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 skycraper

**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 nighta face appears at the windowwith red roses –two green eyes in searchin the starry night

Kasno noću

pojavi se lice na prozoru

s crvnim ružama –

dva zelena oka pretražuju

zvjezdanu 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

jednobojno

**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

sparno 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 prsima

\*

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 kolekcionar

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

multyplied 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

mercylessly 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 korriku.

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 trgovačkom 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 –

danas 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  
  
najtopliji 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

toplinu sunca

summer heat

silent street frying

the warmth of sun

\*

ljetna sparina

ulicom luta samo

pas lutalica

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

jezercom 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 bazen 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 uglova

*\*A life-size house built in Berlin, Germany*

*Kuća po uzoru na Barbikinu Kuću iz snova sagrađena 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](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Flag_of_Mexico) 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 skakuče s noge na nogu

na asfaltu

**Robert Kania, Poljska / 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

**Ivanka 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  
ležeća zebra

hot afternoon

noisy street nervous

with lying zebra

*Croatian translation by the author*

**Vasile Moldovan, Rumjnjska / 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 –

Već 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 julska 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,

Oslijepljeni 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 –

ućutala 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 bubnjevi 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 obzorja –

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 žeđ

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 prolijeću kroz

pršteće kapljice

fountain

the pigeons fly through

sparkling drops of water

**Blagoje Vujisić, Crna Gora / Montenegro**

Porušenu crkvu

Monasi ćutke 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 zaćutao.

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 lutalica

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 трамвая

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

bebu  
  
\*

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 stomacks

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 –

zaboravljena dama

šahovskih borbi

bench in the park–

a forgotten queen

of the chess battles

\*

mamurno jutro

lenjo mljacnu jezikom –

zvuk polivača

drowsy morning

lazily squishies 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, bistru 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

*\**

sela 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.

Smeh 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 concert

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 pojmova 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.