

CHRYSANTHEMUM



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Internet magazine for modern verse forms in the tradition of Japanese short poetry

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HAIKU & TANKA

spring dusk
the snipe's reflection settles
into the marsh

Frühlingsabend
das Spiegelbild der Schnepfe setzt sich
ins Moor

prints crowd
the empty mussel shell ...
autumn chill

Abdrücke bedrängen
die leere Muschelschale ...
Herbstkühle

John Barlow

staubblindes Glas -
ihre Hände suchen
vergessene Nähe

dust-blind glass -
her hands searching
forgotten closeness

Claudia Brefeld

city allotments --
plastic bottles
sprout like crazy

Schrebergärten --
Plastikflaschen
wachsen wie verrückt

flirting
with the pillar box
... a stray butterfly

Flirt
mit einem Briefkasten
... verirrter Schmetterling

turning back the clocks --
his job
still

Das Zurückstellen der Uhren --
seine Arbeit
immer noch

Helen Buckingham

January thaw
this rough language
a river speaks

Tauwetter im Jänner
diese raue Sprache
die der Fluss spricht

Ellen Compton

blue snow
moonlight sonata
out of tune

blauer Schnee
Mondscheinsonate
verstimmt



Aubrie Cox

silence ~
I make sure
to have ears

Stille ~
ich überzeuge mich
Ohren zu haben

Keiko Higuchi

Abenddämmerung
___ in unser Schweigen schiebt sich
ein Pfeil Wildgänse

At dusk
___ an arrow of brants
pierces in our silence

Ramona Linke

slowly I eat up a spring day quickly dissolving

langsam esse ich auf ein Frühlingstag verschwindet schnell

sunset pierces
the broken window
my poem dead
on the coffee-stained desk ...
once worded, now naked

Sonnenuntergang durchdringt
das zerbrochene Fenster
mein Gedicht tot
auf dem Schreibtisch mit Kaffeeflecken ...
zuvor noch Wörter, jetzt nackt

Chen-ou Liu

rainy Sunday
beyond the pale of dreams –
in the kitchen
sipping a strong coffee
while the newspaper dries out

verregneter Sonntag
umzäunt von Träumen
in der Küche
einen starken Kaffee schlürfend
während die Zeitung trocknet

speed of light -
old men on the river
before sunrise

Lichtgeschwindigkeit -
alte Männer auf dem Fluss
vor Sonnenaufgang

Bob Lucky



dragonflies
a childhood dream
comes back

haiku & photograph © Andrea Cecon & Aubrie Cox

Andrea Cecon & Aubrie Cox

after sixteen miles
of rough road
skunk cabbage

nach sechzehn Meilen
auf einer Schotterstraße
Stinkkohl

paul m

winter sunset ...
and all at once the night
descends

Winterabend ...
und auf einmal fällt die Nacht
herein

Gautam Nadkarni

after the funeral
the leaves
and the rake

nach der Beerdigung
das Laub
und der Rechen

Jennifer Gomoll Popolis

the sultry sway
of tender pines -
spring thunder

das schwüle Schwingen
sanfter Pinien -
Donner im Frühling

Tyler Pruett

morgengrauen
das spiegelbild
in falten

dawn light
my mirror image
shows wrinkles

Sonja Raab

Waldmeisterduft
ein Biker scannt
die Buchenschatten

woodruff flavor
a biker scans
the beech-shades

Gabriele Reinhard

one headlight
on the wrong side
of the road ---
a stranger's voice
on the phone

ein Scheinwerfer
auf der falschen Seite
der Straße ---
die Stimme eines Fremden
am Telefon

John Soules

Abendzweilight auf dem See Lebenslinien

evening twilight on the lake life lines

Schellen klingen im Fichtenschlag die Klaviatur des Lichts

bells clanging in the spruce forest the keyboard of light

Wolken wandern
über blühende Wiesen
dahin
die Zeit als wir Zukunft
verwebten mit Sonnenlicht

drifting clouds
above flower meadows
lost
the time we interweaved
future and sunlight

Helga Stania

lunar eclipse ...
I stub out
my last cigarette

Mondfinsternis ...
ich drücke
die letzte Zigarette aus

Barbara A Taylor

Bestattungsgeschäft
vor der Urne ein Schild:
Bin gleich wieder da

Funeral undertaker's
sign in front of the urn:
be right back

Joachim Thiede

the child's new grave ...
after this shortest of days
darkness drops

das neue Kindergrab
nach diesem kürzesten Tag ...
Dunkelheit fällt ein

Rodney Williams

a spiral
of apple peel
autumn moon

eine Spirale
aus Apfelschale
Herbstmond

Quendryth Young

Notes:

All haiku by Gabriele Reinhard, Sonja Raab and Joachim Thiede have been translated from German into English by the Chrysanthemum Editorial Team.

The English versions of the poems by Claudia Brefeld, Ramona Linke, Helga Stania are translations of the authors.

All other poems are translated from English into German by the Chrysanthemum Editorial Team.



HAIBUN

Sacrifice

My best clients are foreigners. In Leh, the Tibetan children were as immobile and quiet as statues despite their fear. A single tear escaped the boy's eye while my colleague took the ear impressions, but he did not cry. Accepting sacrifice is quite typical in certain cultures. This spirit is lost in Europe, or at best, is dying.

dewdrops
over the years
on a stone
buddha

As a hearing aids technician, I have recently devoted my energies to industrial audiology and acoustic protection in the work environment. Most of my final customers are working-class people. I have worked with people from all over the world without problem. When I ask a foreign worker how his new ear-protectors feel, he smiles at me and says: "ok!" I don't know why, but they always say, "ok"

I take the ear impressions to Ibhram, who comes from Sudan. A few minutes later, the boss tells me in private: "...not for the nigger. I am going to sack him at the end of the month". Ibhram doesn't know it. Speaking with Ibhram's colleagues, I discover it's only a matter of racism.

The day of delivery, Ibhram is astonished when I have nothing for him. I tell him everything, including his upcoming dismissal. He barely holds back his tears. I can't stop myself from making a proposal: I will give him the ear-protectors for the laboratory fees. Ibhram smiles at me and says: "ok"

noisy factory--
even through ear-plugs
the sound of laughter

Andrea Cecon



FEATURE – GENDAI HAIJIN

Haiku by **Sayumi Kamakura**

鎌倉佐弓句選

Haiku von **Sayumi Kamakura**

夏終る引き出しに雲入れたまま
natsu owaru hikidashi ni kumo ireta mama

*Summer is over—
white clouds kept
in a drawer (RG)*

Der Sommer ist vorbei -
weiße Wolken verstaut
in einer Schublade

鳥渡れひかりが苦くなる前に
tori watare hikari ga nigaku naru mae ni

*Fly away birds!
migrate before
the light grows bitter (SG)*

Fliegt fort, Vögel!
Wandert aus, bevor
das Licht bitter wird

みずうみの泥ほつほつと唄うらし
mizu-umi no doro hotsuhotsu to utaurashi

*Hearing that
lake-bottom mud sounds
like a murmurous song (SG)*

Ich höre
den Klang des Seeschlammes
wie ein gemurmertes Lied

産声の金銀ひびわれてはならず
ubugoe no kingin hibiwarete wa narazu

*The newborn's cry –
at it, gold and silver
ought not to crack (SG)*

Der Schrei des Neugeborenen...
daran sollte nicht Gold noch Silber
zerbrechen

女身とは光をはじく岬かな
onnami to wa hikari wo hajiku misaki kana

*The female body:
a sea cape that reflects away
all light (SG)*

der weibliche Körper:
Ein Meerkap, das alles
Licht fortspiegelt

天も雪を見るらし雪の降りはじめ

ten mo yuki wo mirurashi yuki no furihajime

*The sky also sees
as it begins it seems —
snow fall (JS)*

Auch der Himmel sieht
wie er beginnt, scheint's --
Schneefall

この娘九つこめかみを星流る

kono musume kokonotsu komekami wo hoshi nagaru

*My child of nine—
across her temple
shoots a star (JS)*

Meine Neunjährige
über ihre Schläfe
schießt ein Stern

ぎしと鳴る冬の夕陽に近づくな

gishi to naru fuyu no yuuhi ni chikazuku na

*Don't get closer
to the winter sunset
creaking (JS)*

Geh nicht näher ran
an die Winterabendsonne,
die knirscht

深爪のいたみにも似て水氷る
fukazume no itami ni mo nite mizu kooru

*Like the pain of a fingernail
cut back too far –
water freezes (SG)*

Wie der Schmerz eines Fingernagels,
der zu sehr gekürzt wurde -
Wasser gefriert

ポストまで歩けば二分走れば春
posuto made arukeba nifun hashireba haru

*Walking, it's two minutes
to the mailbox –
running, it's spring (JS)*

Gehend sind es zwei Minuten
zum Briefkasten,
rennend ist es Frühling

五月来よこの世のどこも汚さずに
gokatsu koyo kono yo no doko mo kegasazu ni

*Come on, the month of May!
without soiling
our world (JS)*

Komm, Monat Mai!
Ohne unsre Welt
zu verschmutzen.

地平線うさぎは透きとおって越す
chiheisen usagi wa sukitootte kosu

*Transparent
a rabbit
crosses the horizon (JS)*

Durchsichtig
kreuzt ein Kaninchen
den Horizont

[Sayumi Kamakura](#) was born in Kochi Prefecture, Japan, in 1953. She began composing haiku while a student at Saitama University. and studied haiku under the guidance of Toshiro Nomura and Sho Hayashi. In 1983, she won *Oki sango* Prize. The lyrical style of her haiku drew the attention of Toru Haga and Tohta Kaneko. In 1998 she established the haiku magazine *Ginyu (Troubadour)* with Ban'ya Natsuishi, and has been its Editor since that time. She is also a member of the Modern Haiku Association. She has been expressing the women's mentality, captured with fine sensitivity, in her haiku. In 2001, she won the Modern Haiku Association Prize.

[Sayumi Kamakura](#) wurde 1953 in Kochi geboren. Sie studierte an der Saitama Universität in Tôkiô und lernte das Schreiben von Haiku bei Toshiro Nomura und Sho Hayashi. 1988 gewann sie den Oki Sango Preis und gründete 1998 gemeinsam mit Ban'ya Natsuishi das Haikumagazin "Ginyu". Sayumi Kamakura erhielt in Japan vor allem ihrer "lyrischen Stimme" wegen Aufmerksamkeit. Sie nahm an einigen internationalen Haiku-Konferenzen teil und publizierte 2009 ihre vorerst letzte Haikusammlung "A Crown of Roses", aus dem einige der hier vorliegenden Haiku stammen.



Note:

English translations by Stephen Henry Gill (SG), Jim Kacian (JK), James Shea (JS) and Richard Gilbert (RG)

German translations by Gerd Börner, Dietmar Tauchner and Klaus-Dieter Wirth

Die englischen Versionen stammen von Stephen Henry Gill (SG), Jim Kacian (JK), James Shea (JS) und Richard Gilbert (RG)

Die deutschen Übertragungen von Gerd Börner, Dietmar Tauchner und Klaus-Dieter Wirth



20 Haiku Authors from Romania

A Selection and Introduction by
Marius Chelaru

Cornelia Atanasiu (born in Târgoviste, 1945)

She worked 18 years as scientific researcher, she has published scientific descriptive or technological works in magazines, brochures and books. She has published poems, short prose, essays in anthologies, magazines and books; she was awarded both professional and literary.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

A plecat mama –
tot mai înfloresc pomii
tîvind aleea

Mother is gone –
trees are still blooming
bordering the alley

Mutter ist fort -
die Bäume blühen noch
entlang der Allee

Marius Chelaru (Name: Marius Chelariu, Pen Name: Marius Chelaru; was born in Negresti, Vaslui county, Romania, on August 30, 1961)

He worked as editor/manager/ editor in chief/ director of some cultural magazines or Publishing Houses. He is also a member in the editorial board of several newspapers and magazines. He contributed with articles, poems, essays, literary criticism, prose, translations, interviews, book-reviews in various international anthologies, and in magazines/ journals more than 20 countries. He is a member of The Romanian Writers Society, member of the famous club *Junimea* in Jassy, a member of the Haiku Romanian Society, Constantza Haiku Society, a member of World Haiku Association, Japan, a honorary member of Maison Naaman pour la Culture, Beirut, Liban, Member of Romanian Language Writers from Québec, Canada. He published over 30 books (novels, poems – haiku and tanka, also –, literary critique, essays, translations); he was awarded some national / international

literary awards.

seară de vară –
câinele bea din baltă
toate stelele

summer evening –
the dog drinks from the puddle
all the stars

Sommerabend -
der Hund trinkt aus der Pfütze
alle Sterne

Ion Codrescu (born in Cobadin, in 1951)

He published poems, essays and articles in 18 countries and 13 languages. In 1992 he founded the Constantza Haiku Society, ALBATROSS international haiku journal, the Constantza International Haiku Festival, Constantza National Haiku Conference and the “Hermitage” international haiku journal. He is a member of some organizations, such as: Romanian Writers’ Association, Haiku Society of America, Haiku International Association, World Haiku Association – the USA, and World Haiku Club – Great Britain etc.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

dansul miresei –
orchestra cântă
urmărind meciul la TV

the bride’s dance –
the band plays watching
a match on TV

Tanz der Braut -
die Band spielt und sieht
Fußball im Fernsehen

Șerban Codrin (born May 10th, 1945, Bucharest)

A well known writer from Slobozia, Ialomita County, where he founded "Slobozia School of Tanka, Renku and Haiku" (1995) as well as the literary journals of zen poetry "Orion" and "Little Orion", also published online.

(English version of haiku – the author)

Printre fire verzi
un pai de anul trecut –
singur bătrânul

Among fresh green blades
a straw of a year ago –
old and all alone

Unter frischen grünen Halmen
ein Strohalm vom Vorjahr -
alt und ganz allein

Jules Cohn Botea (born in Bucharest)

Specialist in pediatrics beginning with 1953. He is member of the Romanian Haiku Society, of the Haiku Society from Constanta, member of Romanian Writers Doctors, a member of the photo art club of the doctors. He published haiku in some anthologies, he was awarded with some prizes .

(English version of the haiku – the author)

Cât e de frumos –
și-n acelaș timp tragic
moartea frunzelor

How beautiful yet -
how tragic at the same time
the death of the leaves

Wie schön noch -
wie tragisch doch
der Tod der Blätter

Sonia Coman

She is a student of art history, studio art, and Japanese literature at Harvard University. Her poems have been included in anthologies and literary magazines in Romania, or some magazines across the border. She writes short stories and theater plays; for the latter, she has received *The Young Playwright Award* from the ArtEst Foundation of the Comedy Theatre in Bucharest.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

măturând nisipul
de pe veranda însorită -
murmurul unui cântec

sweeping sand
from the lit porch -
distant song

Sandfegen
von der hellen Terrasse -
das ferne Lied

Petre Fluierașu

He is a in the third year at the "Faculty of Journalism And Communication", University of Bucharest, specialization Journalism, He is director of the cultural Entertainment magazine Popeskul, managing partner of *Creative Area* and a member of the pan-European lifestyle magazine indigo.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

avionul meu –
se topește tăcut
în oceanul alb

My airplane –
Melts quietly
In the white ocean

mein Flugzeug -
still schmilzt es
im weißen Ozean

Florin Grigoriu (born 6th April 1944, Brasov; studies: Tansa, Iasi county)

Member of Romanian Haiku Society, Haiku Society of Constanta, Romanian Writers Society; he is an active presence in haiku magazines in Romania, but in other kind of literary magazines; included in some haiku anthologies, he published more than ten books.

(haiku translated in English by Alexandra Flora Munteanu)

Brazdă nouă –
șirul de berze
delimitând arătura

A new furrow –
The flock of storks
limiting the tilling

eine neue Furche -
die Schar Störche
behindert das Pflügen

Clelia Ifrim

She published poetry, drama, essay, translations in several international and Romanian magazine, she published several books (haiku, novel, sonnets, drama). Two of her poems were selected by JAXA- Japan Aerospace Exploration Agency - and stored aboard of space module Kibo, on the ISS– International Space Station, 2009.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

Ea duce-n brațe
toate rechizitele–
castane-n ghiozdan

Holding in her hands
copy books and pencil case -
satchel with chestnuts

In den Händen
Hefte und Federmappe
den Ranzen voller Kastanien

Vasile Moldovan (born in Bistrita-Nasaud county, in 1949)

A poet with activity in Romania and across the border, till 2010 the President of Romanian Haiku Society, from 2010 is the Vice-president.

(English version of haiku – the author)

Eminescu
și Povestea Teiului –
țara de peste veac

Eminescu
and the Story of the Lime Tree –
Eternal Romania

Eminescu
und die Geschichte vom Lindenbaum -
ewiges Rumänien

Alexandra Flora Munteanu (born in Deva, Hunedoara District)
Teacher, active in Constanta Haiku Society, with contributions in
organizing conferences from Constanta, translations in Albatross
magazine and in teaching haiku in schools.

(English version of haiku – the author)

Munte în ceață
Vârfuri de brazi înoată
în necuprins

Mountain in fog-
fir-trees' tops swimming
in immensity

Berg im Nebel -
Tannenzwipfel schwimmen
im Grenzenlosen

Valentin Nicolîțov (born in Bucharest on February 12, 1945)
Active in Romanian Haiku Society, from Bucharest, whose president
is starting with 2010. He published lyrics, short stories, an
international haiku anthology and a novel.

(English version of haiku – the author)

Pe boltă-stele.
Lângă mine, în iarbă,
doar un licurici

Stars in the sky.
Next to me, in the thin grass,
just a firefly

Sterne am Himmel.
In meiner Nähe, im dünnen Gras,
nur ein Glühwürmchen.

Dan Norea (born in 28.10.1949; he lives in Constanta)

He started to publish literary writings in 2002, on internet. Since then is an active presence. He is a member of Epigram Authors Union from Romania, a member of Haiku Society from Constanta etc. He was awarded with some national and local prizes for haiku and senryu.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

Molidul bătrân
tânguindu-se în vânt –
lemn de vioară

The old spruce fir
complaint in wind
violin wood

die alte Rottanne
Klage im Wind
Geigenholz

Mircea Petean (born on February 2, 1952 at Jucu de Mijloc, Cluj county)

Poet, prose writer, essayist, publisher. He wrote more than 20 books. He received many literary awards. At present, he is the owner and editor of the “Limes” publishing house, in Cluj-Napoca. He contributed poetry, prose and articles to the most important literary reviews.

trunchiuri carbonizate
ici-colo printre pietre –
lumină de august

carbonized trunks
dispersed among stones –
august light

verkohlte Stämme
verstreut unter Steinen -
Augustlicht

Rafila Radu (born on 2th July, in 195, in Mogosesti, Iassy county)

She published in some literary reviews, she was included in some anthologies, and published some books of haiku and poetry. She is a member of the Constanta Haiku Society
(English version of the haiku – the author)

până și
apa câinelui fierbinte
băută de ciori.

even
the hot water of the dog
drunk by crows.

sogar
das heiße Wasser des Hundes
getrunken von den Krähen.

Ana Ruse (born at Peri, Mehedintzi, 08-08-1939)

She published some books, prose and poems for children and adults. She is member of USR and ASLRQ - Canada, and in 1992 was founded member of the Haiku Society in Constantza. She publishes in some haiku magazines, she was included in Anthologies of haiku.

Pană de curent –
la geamul poetului
fluturii nopții

Electric break down –
at the poet's window
the night butterflies

Stromausfall -
am Fenster des Dichters
Nachtfalter

Cristina Rusu (born in 17th of May 1972, in Iasi)

She is from Iasi, where he collaborates with essays on religion in “Poezia” (Poetry) magazine; she publishes tree books till now. In the same time, she started to initiate haiku, haiga chain creations published by some Romanian sites.

cântec de mierlă -
la marginea tarlalei
un bătrân plugar

blackbird' song -
at the end of the field
an old plough-man

Amsellied -
am Ende des Feldes
ein alter Pflüger

Eduard Țară (born in Iasi, 10.02.1969)

He is an active presence in haiku magazines from Romania, he published in foreign magazines, too, awarded of international and national haiku contests. Included in national and international haiku and tanka anthologies.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

În urma broaștei -
un plescăit în noapte
și luna țăndări

After the frog's leap -
only a splash in the dark
and the moon to shards

Nach dem Froschsprung -
nur ein Spritzer im Dunkel
und der Mond in Scherben

Ion Untaru (born on 03.12.1939, in village Finta, Dambovitza county)

He is a member of Haiku Society of Constanta. He published poems and essays in some magazines, several books, alone or in cooperation.

(English version of the haiku – the author)

pace -
peste linia frontului
stoluri de porumbei

peace -
over the battle line

flocks of pigeons

Frieden -
über der Kriegsfront
ein Taubenschwarm

Laura Văceanu (born in Bucu, Ialomita county)

Actually the president of Constanta Haiku Society, she is editor of Albatross magazine; she organized together with Sonia and Maria Coman, Alexandra Flora Munteanu and Radu Patrichi the World Haiku Festival, in 2005 under the leadership of the World Haiku Club, 2007 and 2009 etc.

(English version for haiku signed by Laura Văceanu: Alexandra Flora Munteanu)

ceață lăptoasă -
o barcă traversând
umbra copacilor

a milky fog -
one boat crosses
the trees' shadow

milchiger Nebel -
ein Boot quert
den Baumschatten

Note:

translated from English into German by the Chrysanthemum Editorial Team



Haiku from Denmark

Haiku aus Dänemark

presented by *Bjarne Kim Pedersen & Hanne Hansen*

en vinter morgen
drengen jager en due
op til vor herre

ein Wintermorgen
der Junge jagt eine Taube
hinauf zu Gott

a winter morning
the boy chases a pigeon
up to our Lord

Henning Brunk

Imens vi drak thé
dannede sig isblomster
på mit cykelstyr -

Beim Teetrinken
haben sich Eiszapfen gebildet
an meinem Fahrrad

While drinking tea
ice crystals have emerged
on my bicycle -

Ulla Conrad

Dieses Licht auf der Wasserfläche
ändert sich ewig
unsere Ahnen haben es gesehen

This light on the surface
eternally changes
our forefathers saw it

Ida Hamre

harer overalt
selv i fjernsynet ses en
under jagerne

Hasen überall
sogar im Fernsehen ist einer
unter den Jets

hares all over
even on TV one is seen
under the jets

Hanne Hansen

Haiku til en frø:
Bashos gamle ven der sprang,
startede vor leg.

Haiku für 'nen Frosch:
Mit Bashos springendem Freund
begann dieser Spaß.

Haiku for a frog:
Basho's jumping friend
Started all this fun.

Charlotte Olden-Jørgensen

VINTERHAIKU

Aftenfuglen sang
allerede i forgårs,
hører du intet?

WINTER HAIKU

Der Abendvogel sang
vorgestern,
hörst du nichts?

WINTER HAIKU

The evening bird sang
The day before yesterday,
Do you hear nothing?

Birte Kont

Mit forladte smil
bag stivnede regndråber
Lyden af sekunder

Mein aufgegebenes Lächeln
hinter versteiften Regentropfen
der Klang von Sekunden

My abandoned smile
Behind stiffened rain drops
The sound of seconds

Helge Krarup

Florence Tantalus
skrev et lille sultent gruk
om tørstens kvaler

Florence Tantalus
schrieb einen hungrigen Vers
genannt Qualen des Dursts

Florence Tantalus
wrote a little hungry verse
named anguish of thirst

Når bøffen løber
rundt på den røde løber
ser den vildt rå ud

Das Steak auf dem Boden
voller Blut sieht aus wie
ein verwundeter Soldat

The steak on the floor
with fresh blood around looks like
a wounded soldier

Lonni Krause

hvid og stille nat
vinterens første snefald
sætter sine spor

weiße, friedvolle Nacht
der erste Schneefall des Winters
hat Spuren hinterlassen

white and peaceful night
the first snowfall of winter
has left its mark

Kate Larsen

græshopperne
og skyerne langt borte
trætheden flyver

die Grashüpfer
die Wolken weit weg
Müdigkeit fliegt

the grasshoppers
the clouds far away
tiredness flies

Mona Larsen

en kold vind rusker
de nøgne birkegrene
frostklokker ringer

ein kalter Wind schüttelt
die nackten Birkenzweige
frostige Glocken läuten

a cold wind shakes
the naked birch branches
the frosty bells ring

Pia Lorentzen

Her: aircondition
Der: overlevelseskamp
CO2-logik

Hier: Aircondition
Dort: Kampf ums Überleben
CO2-Logik

Here: aircondition
There: the struggle to survive
CO2-logics

Den hvide due
flyver over slagmarken
skider på krigen

Die weißeste der Tauben
fliegt über das Schlachtfeld
schießt auf den Krieg

The whitest of doves
flies over the battlefield
shitting on the war

Bo Lille

2010

den første hvide
sne, uskyldsren første dag
i et nyt årti

2010

der erste Schnee
rein und unschuldig, der erste Tag
einer neuen Dekade

2010

the first snow
pure and innocent, the first day
of a new decade

Bjarne Kim Pedersen

Hejkurve, Sångaremåla juli 2009*

På køernes mark
Blomstrer kløveren, ser jeg
Kørne kun sten

Hejkurve, Sångaremåla Juli 2009*

Auf der Kuhweide
blüht Klee, ich sehe
die Kühe nur als Steine

Hejkurve, Sångaremåla July 2009*

On the field for the cows
Blooming clover, I see
The cows only as stones

Hejkurv, not to be translated, but it is my revolt against using the word 'haiku', because the Japanese form in my opinion couldn't be translated to whether Danish or English! My word in Danish says something like "Hi! Basket" or in plural 'hejkurve' maybe 'a curve for hellos' and I use it for short poems with a point. The word is chosen for two reasons: 1. It sounds like 'haiku'. 2. Baskets are of great importance in my life, since my family lived for generations by producing splint baskets.

Sångaremåla: Little spot in the region Småland in southern Sweden.

Syllables: I use the 5-7-5 scheme for my 'hejkurve' for fun – so why try to re-create them in that scheme when translating them in English?

Per-Olof Johansson

Note:

English versions are translations of the authors

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