

Smiljan Trobiš

Haiku Poems

IN SLOVENE AND ENGLISH LANGUAGE

1
Drevesni listi
se sporazumevajo
s trepetom bilk.

The leaves in the wind
understand
the trembling grass

2
Svetilke noči.
Nobena ni enaka
drugi v temi.

Lights in the night.
None is equal to any other
in the dark.

3
Obrisi hiš
dobivajo barve
v zgodnjem jutru.

The outlines of houses
are getting colours
in the early morning.

4
Jutro že blešči
in plava po obzorju.
Prekratke so noči.

The morning is already gleaming
and swimming across the horizon.
The nights are too short.

5
Vrana zavija
med letom,
kot da ne ve kam.

A crow swerves
during its flight as if it
did not know where to go.

6
Oblak v jutru.
Jata prestrašenih ptic.
Vihar se še skriva.

A cloud in the morning.
A flock of frightened birds.
The storm is still hiding.

7
Drevje se ljubi.
Nebo je veter
med vejo in vejo.

The trees love each other.
The sky is the wind between
one branch and the other.

8

Dan je najsvetlejši
zjutraj,
ko je še čist.

The day is brightest
in the morning
when it is still clear.

9

Drevje in hiše,
oblaki in nebo in mir.
Vse je prav.

The trees and the houses,
the clouds and the sky and peace.
Everything is right.

10

Na zemlji je noč,
ko je jutro še mlado.
Na nebu je dan.

There is still darkness on earth
when the morning is young.
But there is daylight in the sky.

11

Odsevi sonca
so zjutraj čisto drugačni,
kot zvečer.

The reflections of the sun
are completely different in the morning
than those in the evening.

Obrisi oblaka
za vejami.
Kot da je drevo večje.

The outlines of a cloud
behind branches.
As if the tree is larger.

Storž na tleh
pestuje
svojo bolečino.

A cone on the ground.
nurses
its pain.

Nevidne stene
služijo
redu.

Invisible walls
are in servitude
to order.

Razmišljanje:
muka.
Molitev: uslišanje.

Deliberation:
torment.
Prayer: fulfilment.

Potok je legel
v svojo strugo.
Spet mir.

A brook lay down
in its bed.
Peace once again.

Zvoki ptic
od zgoraj.
Bo še kaj padlo dol?

Sounds of birds
from up above.
Will something else fall down?

Poletni mrak.
Silhuete prehajajo
druga v drugo.

Summer dusk.
Silhouettes transcend
into each other.

Sence dreves
padajo
v noč.

Tree shadows
fall
into the night.

Motno nebo
skriva
tisto misel.

Opaque heavens
hide
that thought.

Luči
za velikim borom.
Praznik.

Lights
behind a large pine.
A holiday.

V dekletu,
oblečenem v črno,
se zrcali noč.

A girl,
clad in black,
mirrors the night.

Stopinje
odzvanjajo v noč.
Resnica.

Footsteps
resound into the night.
The truth.

Vonj
po mladih smrekah
do neba.

The scent
of young pines
touching the sky.

Minljivo,
a nespremenljivo:
zaupanje.

Fleeting
yet unchangeable:
trust.

Potem pa mir,
kot da bo večno
trajal.

And then peace,
as if it shall last
forever.

Nikjer ptic.
Pa vse
žvrgoli.

Not a bird in sight.
And yet there is warbling
everywhere.

Mušica
prileti v oko.
Zakrije oblak.

A midge
flies into your eye.
Covers the cloud.

Mir odzvanja
od nevidnih sten
narave.

Peace resounds
off invisible walls
of nature.

Nobeno drevo
ni samo.
Človek pa.

No tree
is alone.
Man is.

Samo jaz
in nebo.
Pa toliko oblakov!

Only me
and the heavens.
And so many clouds!

Mravlja
odkriva naslednji
prostor tišine.

An ant
discovers the next
place of silence.

Trava.
Toliko
skrivnosti!

Grass.
So many
secrets!

Kos poje.
Sploh ne ve,
da ga poslušam.

A blackbird sings.
It doesn't even know
that I'm listening.

Drevo
za drevesom,
Nisem središče.

A tree
behind a tree.
I am not the centre.

Ptica klepeta,
kot da nima
nič povedati.

A bird chatters,
as if it had
nothing to say.

Cvetoča hruška.
Taka,
kot vse.

A pear tree in bloom.
Just like
all the others.

Ptič.
Obnaša se
kot čebela.

A bird.
It behaves like
a bee.

Sraka.
Bori se s sabo
namesto s težnostjo.

A magpie.
Fights itself
instead of gravity.

Zeleni vrt.
Ponavlja se
stara zgodba.

A green garden.
The old story
repeats itself.

Oddih
od misli.
Nastane pesem.

A rest
from thoughts.
A poem emerges.

Jezna raca
dela red
po lepo urejenem vrtu.

An angry duck
is putting things in order
in a well-kept garden.

Nebo,
zelenje, jaz.
Čudež.

The heavens,
greenery, me.
A miracle.

Razmišljam,
koliko nebov
je za nebom.

I am thinking:
how many skies
are there behind the sky?

Misel – kot ptič –
pristane
v preprostem.

A thought – like a bird –
lands
in simplicity.

1
Vsi živci so napeti,
ko pričakujem
njen prihod.

All my nerves
are stretched
because I am waiting for her.

2
Cvet čebule
je med sadeži
tako sam!

The flower of the onion
is so lonely
among the fruit.

3
Smejem se,
ker je ptič
pristal vzvratno.

I am smiling
because a bird
has landed backwards.

4
Mravlja se je zmedla
na mizi - ob njej
vse polno zmedenih ljudi.

An ant got confused
on a table
- a lot of confused people around.

5
Tišina neba
komaj prodre
med hiše in ljudi.

The silence of the sky
hardly penetrates down
among the houses and people.

6
Spomin
se rojeva
iz najine stare poti.

A memory
is born
out of our old path.

7

Pijani možgani
mislijo
skozi zastor težkih vek.

Drunken brains
think
through a curtain of eyelids.

8

Še metulj ni lahak,
če ga pogledam
s težo v sebi.

Even a butterfly
is not light if I look at it
through the weight inside me.

9

Srečen sem,
ko se razveselim
delčka sebe.

I am happy
when I am delighted by
a piece of myself.

10

Drevo
se ne zmeni
za svojo senco.

A tree
does not mind
its shadow.

11

Najin sprehod
je zamenjal
misli in besede.

Our walk
substituted
our thoughts and words.

12

Ko ne izgovorim besede,
naredim prostor
za novo témo.

Whenever I do not say the word,
I make room
for a new theme.

13

Če bi bil ptič,
bi me moj muc
pojedel.

If I was a bird,
my little cat
would eat me.

14

Ko zagledam luno,
se zavem,
da stojim na Zemlji.

When I look at the moon,
I realize
that I am standing on earth.

1
Opoldanski oblaki
srečujejo veter.
Odkod ta moč?

At noon, the clouds
meet the wind.
Where does the strength come from?

2
Narava.
Sprehod pove več,
kot pogled skozi okno.

Nature.
A walk tells me more
than a look through the window.

3
Detel na veji.
Vrti se kot misel
in odfrči.

A woodpecker on a branch.
It spins around like a thought
and flies away.

4
Vrana prileti
z drevesa, se ustraši
in zbeži - sem kriv?

A crow flies down
from a tree, it gets startled
and flees. Am I guilty?

5

Zamenjam svinčnik
za grafitnega.
Vse brez kemije.

I take a pencil
instead of a pen.
Everything is without chemicals.

6

Veter, mraz
in sonce. Termometer
visi postrani.

The wind, the cold
and the sun.
The thermometer is askew.

7

Pišem haiku.
Najprej veter,
Potem učinek.

I am writing a haiku.
First there is the wind
then the effect.

8

Metla, prislunjena
ob vrata,
čaka tako mirno!

A broom, leaning
against the door,
is waiting so calmly!

9

Košček neba med
drevesi. Ptček je na
spodnjem koncu tunela.

A piece of the sky among the trees.
A bird is on the lower side
of the tunnel.

10

V gozdu
se nič ne giblje.
Le zvoki poganjajo vse.

Nothing is moving
in the forest. But the sounds
are moving everything.

11

Grd glas
vrane iz drevja.
Onesnaženje?

An ugly sound
from a crow in the trees.
Pollution?

12

Ptček
gleda žalostno
v suh vodnjak.

A little bird
is looking sadly
into an empty fountain.

13

Dve ptici letita
skupaj. Zakaj ena
zavija stran?

Two birds
are flying together
Why is one of them turning away?

14
Dva se srečata.
Čuden lesk v očeh.
Pogum in strah.

Two people meet.
A strange gleam in their eyes.
Courage and fear.

15
Pomlad se ne
naveliča poslušati
svojih zvokov.

The spring
never gets tired
of its own sounds.

16
V najskrivnejšem
kotičku gozda
pleše senca lista ples.

In the best hidden
place in the forest
a shadow of a leaf performs its dance.

17
Otroški glas.
Mine nekaj dni.
Ženski glas.

The voice of a child.
A few days pass.
The voice of a woman.

18

Sonce pusti vetru,
da plava
koderkoli hoče.

The sun lets the wind
swim
whenever it wants.

19

Otrok.
Kapljica v večnost.
Starček.

A child.
A drop into eternity.
An old man.

20

Postave ljudi
strižejo veter,
a on tega ne ve.

People's shapes
are cutting the wind,
but the wind does not know that.

21

Pasji gobec
poliže dlan,
ali ugrizne.

A dog's mouth
can lick your palm
or it can bite.

22

Napetost med
ljudmi. Rani že
zamik glave.

Tension between people.
The smallest movement
of the head can hurt.

23

Ograja deli
moje in tvoje.
Čigavo?

A fence can divide
mine and yours.
Whose?

24

Mož in žena.
On nese sebe.
Ona vse.

A husband and a wife.
He carries himself.
She carries both.

25

Dimnik je vroč
poleti in pozimi.
Hiša je topla.

The chimney is hot
in winter and in summer.
The house is always warm.

26

Marjetice
so kot snežinke
v beli travi.

Daffodils
are like snowflakes
in the white grass.

27
Drevo še ni
ozelenelo. Suhe veje
še niso odpadle.

The tree has not
become green yet.
The dry branches have not fallen off yet.

28
Barve, obrisi,
veter, misel.
Kaj bi brez sebe?

The colours, the shapes,
the wind, a thought. What would I do
without myself?

29
Tema.
Tiktakanje ure.
Beži čas, ali jaz?

Darkness.
Sounds of a clock.
Is time running away, or is it me?

30
Kakšno je zunaj?
Umolknem.
Povsod je haiku.

What is it like outside?
I fall silent.
Everywhere is haiku.

31

Ko zagrmi,
potok
spremeni barvo.

When it thunders,
the stream
changes its colour.

32

Ko zaprem oči,
ptice
začno peti.

When I close my eyes,
the birds
start to sing.

33

Lajež v tišino.
Spomnim se psa,
ki sem ga imel rad.

Barking in the darkness.
I remember
my old dead dog.