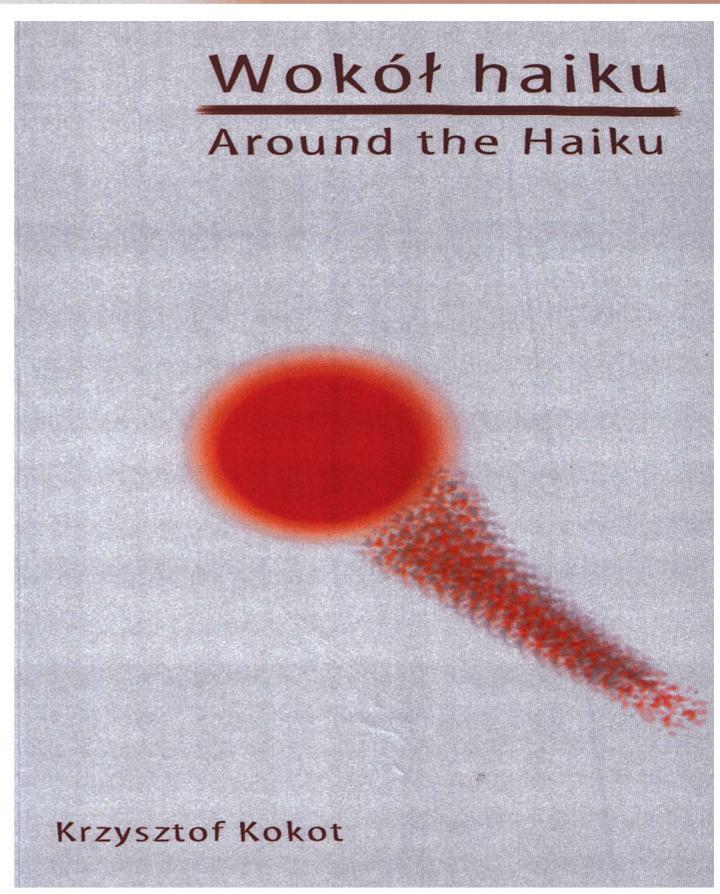


Krzysztof Kokot's

වොල් කා කඩිතලය



Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad

කානුරු ලංකා තිබරාමුව්සාරි

Krzysztof Kokot

Wokół haiku

Around the Haiku

ప్రా కూ కవితలు

స్నేచ్ఛానువాదం

దాక్షర్ లంకా శివరామప్రసాద్

Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad

Krzysztof Kokot
WOKOTT HAIKU
Around the Haiku
ప్రా కూ కవితలు

Translated by

Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad



July 2019

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Price : ₹ 200 \$ 4

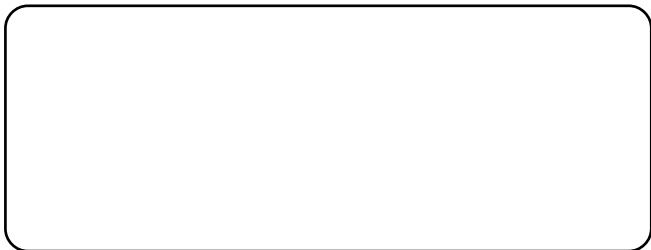
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This book is presented to...



ప్రస్తావన

పోలండ్ లో హైకు కవితాగానం 13-10-2018 శనివారం నాడు-
Mediateka Tychy లో జరిగినపుడు అనేకమంది స్థానిక, అంతర్జాతీయ కవులతో
పాటు నేనూ పాల్గొన్నాను. ఈ చిన్న కవితలు అప్పటికప్పుడు వ్రాసినవి.

“ఎవరు పగలగొట్టారు నా సాసరు
ఉరిమింది నీలినింగి మెరుపును చూసి
మబ్బులు కన్నీళ్లు వర్షించాయి”

“బంగరు ఆకురాలు కాలం
జ్ఞాపకాల ఆనవాళ్లు కొమ్ములపై
హైకు కవితలు వేదికపై”

నా ఉత్సాహం చూసి Krzysztof Kokot నన్ను పలకరించి ఆట్టీయంగా
ఈ Haiku ల పుస్తకాన్ని కానుకగా ఇచ్చారు. అనేక అంతర్జాతీయ బహుమతు
లందుకుని, అనేక భాషలలోకి అనువాదం చేయబడిన కవితలన్నాయి ఈ
సంకలనంలో.

ప్రపంచ సాహిత్యంలోని అనేక ప్రసిద్ధ గ్రంథాల్చి కవులు, రచయితలను
తెలుగు సాహితీలోకానికి పరిచయం చేసే కార్యక్రమంలో భాగంగా నేను
Krzysztof Kokot హైకు కవితలను తెలుగులోకి అనువాదం చేసి అందిస్తున్నాను.
ఈ పుస్తకం సాహితీప్రియుల అశేష మనుసలనందుకుంటుందని ఆశిస్తూ....

- డాక్టర్ లంకా శివరామప్రసాద్



Krzysztof Kokot

Krzysztof Kokot (1949), born in Katowice, pharmacist. Graduate of Akademia Medyczna in Krakow (Medical Academy). He lives in Nowy Targ and he is an author of four books of poems: "Daj mi talent" (2007), "Bez recepty" (2010), "Dmuchawce" (2011) and "Haiku Time" (2012). Writes haiku from 2009, and he is a winner of many international competitions related with haiku poems. His haiku was translated to almost all european languages, and also it was translated to arabic, hebrew and filippino tagalog.

pukanie do drzwi –
z tej i tamtej strony
znaki zapytania

*Antologia haiku. Druga Międzynarodowa Konferencja Haiku, Kraków 2015,
Wydawnictwo Kontekst, Poznań, ISBN 978-83-62564-92-7
Górnośląskie Towarzystwo Literackie w Katowicach, lipiec 2015, www.slaskgtl.pl
„Wytrych”, numer 2, Rybnik, czerwiec 2017*

తలుపు తట్టిన శబ్దం
ఇటు నుంచి అటు నుంచి
ప్రశ్నార్థకాలు

knock on the door
from this and other side
question marks

The IAFOR Vladimir Devidé Haiku Award 2013, Osaka, Japan, GRAND PRIZE
The Living Haiku Anthology, <http://livinghaikuanthology.com>
The Haiku Foundation: <http://www.thehaikufoundation.org>
Per diem archive: Ralf Bröker, March 2014, *Blue Riband*
Multilingual Haiku Journal WHIRLIGIG, Vol. VI – 1 May 2015, The Netherlands,
ISSN: 2230-4593
IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia
Haiku Anthology. Second International Haiku Conference, Kraków 2015,
Publishing House Kontekst, Poznań, ISBN 978-83-62564-92-7

kucanje na vratima
s ove i s one strane
upitnici

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

bank på døren
fra denne og den anden side
spørsgsmålstege

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

kɔkɔɔkɔ
afa ne afa biara
nsem̩mis̩a wɔ hɔ

transl. Adjei Agyei-Baah

parking przy lotnisku –
w szybach samochodów
startują samoloty

విమానాశ్రయం వద్ద,
ఎగిరిపోతున్నాయి విమానాలు,
కారు అడ్డాలలో

parking at the airport –
planes take off
in cars windows

16th annual Mainichi Haiku Contest 2012, Japan, HONORABLE MENTION
The Living Haiku Anthology; <http://livinghaikuanthology.com>
Multilingual Haiku Journal Whirligig, Vol. VI – 1 May 2015, The Netherlands,
ISSN: 2210-4593

letališki parking
z vetrobranskikh stekel
vzletajo letala

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

Парковка в аэропорту –
в окнах автомобилей
взлетающие самолеты

transl. Evgeny Ivanov

parcare la aeroport –
avioanele decolează
în ferestrele autoturismelor

transl. Ana Drobot

portret –
dotyk niewidomej
na mojej twarzy

ముఖచిత్రం నాది
అంధురాలి స్వర్ణ జాడ
నా ముఖం మీద

portrait –
blind women touch
on my face

портрет –
слепи жени докосват
лицето ми

transl. Diana Teneva

portretas –
aklos moterys liečia
mano veidą

transl. Goda V. Bendoraitiene

Ritratto –
la donna cieca
tocca il mio viso

transl. Pasquale Asprea

Latający Holender –
w starej torbie podróznej
zniszczony przewodnik

ఎగిరే డబ్బమాన్ ఓడ
ప్రయాణపు పాత సంచిలో
శిథిలమైన గైడు

the Flying Dutchman –
in the old traveling bag
a dilapidated guide

A Hundred Gourds 1:4 September 2012

den flyvende hollænder –
i den gamle rejsetaske
en forældet guide

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

Flying Dutchman –
dalam koper tua
pedoman usang

transl. Ken Sawitri

Olandezul Zburător –
în vechiul sac de călătorie
un ghid deteriorat

transl. Ana Drobot

flamingi –
pociągnięta pędzlem
różowa smuga

ప్లామింగ్స్ పక్కలు
కుంచె గీసిన గీతలు
గులాబి మరకలు

flamingos –
brush stroked
pink smudge

transl. Marek Wleklinski

Asahi Haikuist Network, February 03, 2017, Japan

asukonkon atufaa –
nfonintwerɛfɔɔ twe wɔn
gu n'atwerɛpono so

transl. Adjei Agyei – Baah

mga plamengko –
hagod ng pinsel
mantsang rosas

transl. Ernesto P. Santiago

Fenicotteri –
colpo di pennello
macchia rosa

transl. Pasquale Asprea

orientalny bazar –
przechodzą z rąk do rąk
wszystkie kolory tęczy

ఓరియంటల్ బజారు
ఇంద్రధనుస్సు వర్ణాలస్సీ
మారుతున్న చేతులు

oriental bazaar –
all colors of the rainbow
from hands to hands

*Cattails, May 2015 Edition
Cinquesettecinque – blog italiano per lo studio della poesia giapponese,
February 10, 2016*

Orient-Bazar –
Regenbogenfarben wandern
von Hand zu Hand

transl. Brigitte Ten Brink

bazar nun di Timur –
warna-warni pelangi
dari tangan ke tangan

transl. Ken Sawitri

ориенталски базар –
всички цветове на дъгата
от ръка в ръка

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

sklep rybny –
na koszulce sprzedawcy
“Old Spice”

చేపల బజారు
అమ్మేవాడి చొక్కాపై
‘బల్ల్ ప్రెన్ బొమ్మ’

fish market –
on the seller's shirt
“Old Spice”

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

ribarnica –
na košulji prodavača
“Old Spice”

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

fiskemarked –
på sælgerens skjorte
“Old Spice”

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

pamilihan ng isda –
sa sando ng nagtitinda
“Old Spice”

transl. Ernesto P. Santiago

spadające piórko –
w gęstwinie gałęzi
odgłosy walki

పడిపోతున్న ఈక
దట్టమైన కొమ్మల మధ్య
యుద్ధపు ధ్వని

the falling feather –
in the thicket of branches
sound of battle

*The IAFOR Vladimir Devidé Haiku Award 2014,Osaka, Japan, COMMENDED
IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia
Górnośląskie Towarzystwo Literackie w Katowicach, lipiec 2015, www.slaskgil.pl
Cinquesettacinq - blog italiano per lo studio della poesia giapponese,
February 10, 2016*

pada pero –
u gustišu granja
zvuk bitke

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

düşen kuş tüyü –
sık dalların arasında
savaş sesi

transl. Debbi Antebi

une plume tombant –
dans le fourré de branches
des bruits de combat

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

pełna koncentracja –
noga pod biurkiem wystkuje
gorące rytm

పూర్తి ఏకాగ్రత
బల్ల కింద పాదాల చప్పుడు
దక్కిణాది వెచ్చని లయ

full concentration –
foot tapping under the desk
southern hot rhythms

*Asahi Haikuist Network, February 03, 2012, Japan
The Living Haiku Anthology, <http://livinghaikuanthology.com>*

zatopljenost –
noga pod mizo sledi
vročim južnim ritmom

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

total concentração
pé embaixo da mesa batendo
ao ritmo de sucesso sulista

transl. Rosa Clement

voll konzentriert –
unterm Schreibtisch klopft ein Fuß
südlich heiße Rhythmen

transl. Ramona Linke

wiosenne słońce –
w śladach na śniegu
zbiera się woda

వసంత సూర్యాడు
మంచ అవశేషాలపై
నీరు పోగపుతున్నది

Spring sun –
in the traces on the snow
water gathers

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

пролетно слънце –
в следите на слънцето
се събира вода

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

proljetno sunce –
u snjeznim tragovima
skuplja se voda

transl. Tomislav Maretić

*24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349*

весеннее солнце –
на прогалинках в снегу
таяла вода

transl. Natalia Kuznetsova

kwitną wiśnie –
dozorca coś mruczy
pod nosem

చెర్రిపూల వికాసం
తోటమాలి గుసగుసలు
తనలో తాను

cherry blossom –
caretaker quietly mumbles
to himself

диви лютяци ~ wild lilacs, блог за съвременно българско хайку, Bulgaria

вишнев цвят –
уредникът тихо си мърмори
на себе си

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

диви лютяци ~ wild lilacs, блог за съвременно българско хайку, Bulgaria

kirsebærtræerne blomstrer –
bedemand mumler stille
for sig selv

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

floare de cireş –
paznicul mormăie încet
sieşi

transl. Eduard Tară

przesilenie wiosenne –
dziadek masuje żonę
opodeldokiem

వసంత విషువత్తు
తాతయ్య మాసేజి అవ్వకు
కండరం పట్టేసింది.

Spring Equinox –
grandad massages his wife
with a muscle rub

*Asahi Haikuist Network, April 04, 2014, Japan
IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia*

vårdagjämning
morfar masserar sin fru
med tigerbalsam

transl. Anna Maris

Ravnodnevnica –
dedo masira ženu
kremom za mišice

transl. Adriana Katavić

Frühlings-Äquinoktium
Opa massiert seine Frau
mit Wärmecreme

transl. Brigitte Ten Brink

chłodny poranek –
pomarańcze na straganie
w białych czapach

చలి ఉదయం
సంతలో నారింజకాయలు
తెల్లటోపీలతో

chilly morning –
oranges on the market stall
in white caps

Asahi Haikuist Network, February 05, 2016, Japan

Морозное утро –
апельсины на базаре
в белых шапках

transl. Evgeny Ivanov

Prohладнојутро
нарандже на трјници
с bijelim kapama

transl. Adriana Katavić

kall morgon
apelsiner på marknaden
med vita mössor

transl. Anna Maris

kwiat wiśni –
różowa akwarela
jeszcze nie wyschła

चेरीपुल विकासं
गुलाबी नीटि वर्ण
जूनका एंडलेंदु

cherry blossom –
pink watercolor
yet not dry

kiraz çiçeği –
henüz kurumamış
pembe renkli sulu boyaya

transl. Debbi Antebi

floare de cireş –
acuarela roz
încă neuscată

transl. Ana Drobot

trešnjev cvat –
ružna vodenka boja
još neposušena

transl. Tomislav Maretic

23 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2015,
.Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

Droga Krzyżowa –
klimatyzowane autobusy
z zamkniętymi drzwiami

గోల్గోతా ప్రయాణం
ఎయిర్ కండిషన్డ్ బస్సుల్లో
తలుపులు మూసుకుని

Golgotha trip –
air-conditioned buses
with closed doors

The Mainichi, April 07, 2012 Edition, Japan

Golgathareise –
der klimatisierten Busse
geschlossene Türen

transl. Ramona Linke

biyaheng Golgota –
mga bus na de-erkon
sarado ang mga pinto

transl. Ernesto P. Santiago

viagem à Golgotha
ônibus com ar condicionado
e portas fechadas

transl. Rosa Clement

blada dziewczynka –
na szpitalnym trawniku
kwitną pierwiosnki

ପାଲିପୋଯିନ ବାଲିକ
ହୈଦ୍ର୍ୟଶାଳ ଆପରାଟଲ୍‌
ଅଦ୍ଦଵି ଗୁଲାବି ଫୁଲିଂଦି

pale girl –
on the hospital lawn
primroses bloom

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

blijeda devojka –
na bolnickom travnjaku
cvatu jaglaci

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

une fille pâle –
sur la pelouse de l'hôpital
fleurissent des perce-neiges

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

Una pálida niña
en el césped del hospital
la primavera florece

transl. Fabián Padilla Hernández

pada –
na środku placu
całus za całusem

వర్షం కురుస్తున్నది
కూడలి మధ్యలో బాగా
ముద్దు తరువాత ముద్దు

it's raining –
in the middle of the square
kiss after kiss

Piove –
in mezzo alla piazza
bacio dopo bacio

transl. Pasquale Asprea

kiši –
poljubac za poljupcem
usred trga

transl. Dejan Pavlinović

βρέχει –
στη μέση της πλατείας
το ένα φιλί μετά το άλλο

transl. Eleni Antoniou – Constantinou

ona i on –
zielone pokrzywy
pod płotem

ఆమె, అతడు
ఆకుపచ్చని ముల్లపొదలు
కంచె నీడలో

she and he –
the green nettles
under the fence

24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

ona i on –
zelene koprive
ispod ograde

transl. Tomislav Maretić

24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

тЯ и тОЙ –
зелена коприва
под плета

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

jǐ ir jis –
jaunos dilgėlės
po tvora

transl. Goda V. Bendoraitiene

wieczór przy świecach –
na otwartej dłoni drży
linia miłości

కొవ్వుత్తి వెలుగులో
సాయంకాలం చేతులు వణికాయి
ప్రేమ రేఖకు

candlelit evening –
on an open hand shivers
the line of love

soirée aux chandelles –
sur une main ouverte frisonne
la ligne de l'amour

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

Abend bei Kerzen –
auf der Handfläche zittert
die Liebeslinie

transl. Grażyna Werner

вечер при свечах –
на ладони дрожит
линия любви

transl. Natalia Kuznetsova

pierścionek zaręczynowy –
otwieram i zamykam
pudełeczko

పెళ్ళి ఉంగరం
తెరవడం, మూయడం
చిన్ని మందసం

engagement ring –
opening and closing
the little box

Brass Bell, May, 2016

der Verlobungsring –
ich öffne und schließe
die kleine Schachtel

transl. Grażyna Werner

nişan yüzüğü –
açıp kapattığım
küçük kutu

transl. Debbie Antebi

годежен пръстен –
отварям и затварям
кутийката

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

dojrzałe jabłka –
spotkały się spojrzenia
nad pełnym koszem

పండిన ఏపిల్స్
నిండిన బుట్టపైన
వాళ్ళ కళ్ళు కలిసాయి

ripe apples –
above the full basket
they met our eyes

reife Äpfel –
unsere Blicke trafen sich
über dem vollen Korb

transl. Ramona Linke

mere acrioseare –
deasupra coșului plin
se întâlniră privirile

transl. Corneliu Traian Atanasiu

*Sharpening. The Green Pencil 2016, The Book of the Contest, Romania,
ISSN 2284-9327*

Спелые яблоки –
встретились взглядом
над полной корзиной

transl. Evgeny Ivanov

dziecięce łzy –
rysunek na chodniku
zmywa letni deszcz

చిన్నారుల కనీళ్లు
గోడపై సుద్దముక్క బోమ్మలు
తుడిచేసింది వేసవి వాన

children's tears –
chalk-drawing on the sidewalk
washed by summer rain

luha ng mga bata –
yesong-guhit sa bangketa
tangay ulan ng tag-araw

transl. Ernesto P. Santiago

детские слёзы –
летний дождь смывает с асфальта
рисунки мелом

transl. Natalia Kuznetsova

dječje suze –
crtež kredom na pločniku
ispire ljetna kiša

transl. Dejan Pavlinović

bańki mydlane
wszystkie kolory tęczy
w oczach dziecka

సబ్బునీటి బుడగలు
ఇంద్రధనుస్సు అన్ని రంగులు
పిల్లవాడి కళలో

soap bubbles –
all the colors of the rainbow
in the eyes of child

A Hundred Gourds 2:2 March 2013

bulles de savon
toutes les couleurs de l'arc-en-ciel
dans les yeux d'un enfant

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

bolhas de sabão –
todas as cores do arco-iris
nos olhos da criança

transl. Rosa Clement

mga bula ng sabon –
lahat ng kulay ng bahaghari
sa mata ng bata

transl. Ernesto P. Santiago

sklepik z czekoladą –
mosiężna klamka lśni
w zachodzącym słońcu

చిన్న చాక్టెట్ షాపు
ఇత్తడి గొల్లం మెరుస్తన్నది
అస్తమయ సూర్యకాంతిలో

a small chocolate shop –
brass handle shines
in the setting sun

*Chrysanthemum, April 2013, Austria
The Living Haiku Anthology, <http://livinghaikuanthology.com>
The Haiku Foundation – poet details, January, 2016,
<http://www.thehaikufoundation.org>*

čokoladnica –
mjedena drška sjaji
pod zalazećim suncem

transl. Dejan Pavlinović

chocolaterie –
une clenche en laiton luit
au soleil couchant

transl. Agnieszka Małinowska

Mali slatki butik –
mjedena ručka sjaji
dok sunce zalazi

transl. Adriana Katavić

pudełko kredek –
dziecięcy rysunek
tylko w wyobraźni

କ୍ରେଯାନ୍ ପାତପେଟ୍ଟେ
ହୋଲ୍ କଂଲ୍ ମେରିସିଂଦି
ପିଲ୍ଲାଵାଢ଼ି ବୌମ୍ବୁ

old box of crayons –
in the imagination
child's drawing

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

stara kutija s bojicama –
u mašti
dječji crtež

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

sena dėžutė spalvotų pieštukų –
vaizduotėje
vaiko piešinys

transl. Goda V. Bendoraitiene

alte Buntstiftschachtel –
in meiner Fantasie
der Kinder Zeichnungen

transl. Ramona Linke

łyk zimnej wody –
na krawędzi szklanki
twoje perfumy

చ్యాపెల్ గుటక
గ్లాసు అంచుపైన
నీ పరిమళం

sip of cold water –
on the edge of the glass
your perfume

*paper wasp, vol. nineteen, No. 2, Winter 2013, Chapel Hill, Queensland, Australia
The Living Haiku Anthology, <http://livinghaikuanthology.com>
IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia
The Haiku Foundation – poet details, January, 2016,
<http://www.thehaikufoundation.org>*

Un trago de agua fría
en el borde del cristal
yace tu perfume

transl. Fabián Padilla Hernández

gole de água fria –
na borda do copo
teu perfume

transl. Rosa Clement

une gorgée d'eau froide –
sur le bord du verre
ton parfum

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

długie milczenie –
wokół płomienia świecy
cichy lot ómy

దీర్ఘ నిశ్చబ్దం
కొవ్వోతి జ్యాల చుట్టూరా
శలభాల మౌన ప్రయాణం

long silence –
around a candle flame
silent moths flight

AKISAME 26;1, February 14, 2016

Cinquesettecinque – blog italiano per lo studio della poesia giapponese, February 10, 2016

дълго мълчание –
нощни пеперуди тихо кръжат
около пламъка на свещ

transl. Diana Teneva

Un largo silencio
cercano al fuego de una vela
el silencioso vuelo de las polillas

transl. Fabián Padilla Hernández

zu langes Schweigen –
um die Flamme der Kerze
kreist ein Nachtfalter

transl. Grażyna Werner

stara łajba –
igła kompasu pokazuje
wschodzące słońce

పాత పడవ
దిక్కనుచిముల్ల ఎప్పుడూ
సూర్యుడి వేపే

old boat –
compass needle always
on the rising sun

Akita – the Land of Poetry, 2016, 10, vol. 8, Japan

gammel båd –
kompassnålen altid
mod den opgående sol

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

perahu tua –
jarum kompas menunjuk
matahari terbit

transl. Ken Sawitri

stari brod –
igla kompasa uvijek
na izlazećem suncu

transl. Dejan Pavlinović

zapach oceanu –
między portowymi dźwigami
stado mew

సముద్ర పరిమళం
సీగల్ పక్కల గుంపు
నింగిలో కొంగల మధ్య

scent of the ocean –
a flock of the seagulls between
cranes in the sky

άρωμα οκεανού –
ένα κοπάδι γλάρων στον ουρανό¹
ανάμεσα στους γερανούς

transl. Eleni Antoniou – Constantinou

vonj oceana
med žerjavi na nebu
jata galebov

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

lukten av hav
en flock måsar mellan
tranor i skyn

transl. Anna Maris

deptak –
oszust – w dni parzyste
bez lewej nogi

విహోర యూత్
బేసి రోజుల్లో కలిసిరాక
ఎడమకాలు లేక

promenade –
crook – on even days
without a left leg

promenadă –
cârja – în zilele cu soț
fără piciorul lipsă

transl. Eduard Țără

*Sharpening The Green Pencil 2012, The Book of the Contest, Romania,
ISSN 2284-9327*

spadseretur –
skurk – på lige dage
uden venstre ben

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

προκυμαία –
απατεώνας – τις ζυγές μέρες
χωρίς αριστερό πόδι

transl. Eleni Antoniou – Constantinou

jesienna depresja –
czarne ptaki na kominie
siedzą parami

ಅಕುರಾಲು ಕಾಲಪು ದಿಗುಲು
ಕ್ರೋಯಿಲಲ ಜಂಟ ಕೂರ್ಚನ್ನಾಯ್
ಖಮ್ಮೆಗೊಟ್ಟಂ ಮೀದ

autumn depression
the black bird couples
sit on the chimney

24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

jesenska sjeta
crne ptice na dimnjaku
sjede u parovima

transl. Tomislav Maretić

24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

dépression automnale –
sur la cheminée des oiseaux noirs
assis par couples

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

Herbstdepression
auf dem Schornstein sitzen
die Amselpärchen

transl. Ramona Linke

odlot ptaków –
ostatnia chwila
na fotografie

పక్కలెగిరిపోయాయి
ఆఖరిసారి ప్రయత్నమప్పాడు
ఫోటో తీసుకోవాలనుకుంటే

birds fly off –
the last time
to take a photo

Gli uccelli volano via –
l'ultima occasione
per fare la foto

transl. Pasquale Asprea

ptice vzletijo
zadnji trenutek
za foto posnetek

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

Птицы улетают –
последняя минута
для фотографии

transl. Evgeny Ivanov

jesienna mżawka –
wzrok wędruje po szczytach
powabnych piersi

శిశిరపు జల్లు
దృష్టి సంచరిస్తుంది శిఖరాలపై
ఆకర్షించే వక్షోజూలమీద

autumn drizzle –
gaze wanders on summits
of enticing breasts

efterårsstøvregn –
blicket vandrer på spidsen
af lokkende bryster

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

есенен ръмеж –
погледът се спуска по върховете
на примамливи гърди

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

jesenja kišica –
pogled odluta na vrhove
zamamnih grudi

transl. Dejan Pavlinović

deszczowy poranek...
krople grają rapsodię
na puszkach po piwie

వర్షాకాలపు ఉదయం
వానచుక్కల హంషారు
ఖాళీ బీరుక్కాన్న పైన

the rainy morning...
drops play a rhapsody
on the empty beer cans

23 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2015,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

kišno jutro –
kapljice sviraju rapsodiju
po piksama pive

transl. Tomislav Maretić

23 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2015,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

matinée pluvieuse...
des gouttes jouent une rhapsodie
sur les canettes de bière

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

En una mañana lluviosa
las gotas tocan una rapsodia
sobre las latas vacías de cerveza

transl. Fabián Padilla Hernández

samotność –
na framudze drzwi
kreska nad kreską

బంటరితనపు నస
రేఖల మీద రేఖలు
తలుపు ప్రేము మీద

nagging loneliness –
line above the line
on the door frame

izjeda me samoća –
crtta nad crtom
na dovratniku

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste I, Svezak I, 2015, Croatia

самота –
на рамката на вратата
линия над линия

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

Struggente solitudine –
linea sopra la linea
sul telaio della porta

transl. Pasquale Asprea

pochmurny poranek –
kręci się w kubku
pianka na kawie

పొగమంచు ఉదయాన -
ఖింగాణి కప్పులో తిరుగుతున్నది
కాఫీ నురగ

the foggy morning -
in the cup spins
foam on coffee

*The Mainichi, March 11, 2014 Edition, Japan
IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia*

matinée nuageuse -
dans un mug tourne
la mousse sur le café

transl. Agnieszka Malinowska

morgondimma
i kopparna snurrar
kaffeskummet

transl. Anna Maris

maglovito jutro -
u šoljici se kovitla
pena na kafi

transl. Verica Živković (†)

dom starych ludzi –
w oknach odbija się
blade słońce

పృద్దాత్రమంలో
కిటికీ అద్దాలలో ప్రతిబింబాలు
పాలిపోయిన సూర్యుడు

an elderly home –
in the windows reflected
pale sun

Starački dom –
u prozorima odsjaj
bijedog sunca

transl. Adriana Katavić

старчески дом –
в прозорците се отразява
бледо слънце

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

o casă mai veche –
în ferestre reflectat
soarele palid

transl. Corneliu Traian Atanasiu

*Sharpening The Green Pencil 2013, The Book of the Contest, Romania,
ISSN 2284-9327*

rzeczywistość –
w pustym mieszkaniu
zakurzony list

వాస్తవం -
ఖాలీ అపార్ట్‌మెంటులో
దుమ్ము కొట్టుకున్న ఉత్తరం

reality –
in an empty apartment
dusty letter

IRIS International Haiku Magazine, Godiste 1, Svezak 1, 2015, Croatia

realitate –
într-un apartament gol
scrisoarea prafuită

transl. Ana Drobot

hakikat –
boş bir dairede
tozlanmış mektup

transl. Debbi Antebi

Wirklichkeit –
in einer leeren Wohnung
ein verstaubter Brief

transl. Ramona Linke

brama cmentarna –
nieruchomy cień starca
na nekrologach

సమాధి ఫ్లాపు ద్వారం
అంత్యక్రియల హడావుడి
ముసలివాడి నీడ

cemetery gate –
on the obituaries
old man's shadow

*Sharpening The Green Pencil 2013, The Book of the Contest, Romania,
ISSN 2284-9327*

poarta cimitirului –
peste pomelnice
umbra unui bătrâm

transl. Corneliu Traian Atanasiu

*Sharpening The Green Pencil 2013, The Book of the Contest, Romania,
ISSN 2284-9327*

portão do cemitério –
nos obituários
a sombra de um velho

transl. Rosa Clement

Friedhoftor –
über den Nachrufen
des alten Mannes Schatten

transl. Ramona Linke

bank krwi –
po twarzy chorego
sunie słoneczny promień

ರಕ್ತನಿಧಿ
ರೋಗಿ ಮುಖಂ ಮೀದ
ಜಾರುತುಸ್ವದಿ ಸೂರ್ಯಕೀರಣಂ

bank of blood –
on the face of the patient
sunbeam glides

“Kap krvi, slap života”, Hrvatski Zavod za Transfuzijsku Medicinu,
Zagreb, 2016, Croatia, ISBN 978-953-98890-3-4

banka krvi –
na licu pacijenta
sunčeva zraka

transl. Đurđa Vukelić-Rožić

“Kap krvi, slap života”, Hrvatski Zavod za Transfuzijsku Medicinu,
Zagreb, 2016, Croatia, ISBN 978-953-98890-3-4

кръвна банка –
по лицето на пациента
се пълзва слънчев лъч

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

die Blutbank –
übers Gesicht des Kranken
gleitet ein Sonnenstrahl

transl. Grażyna Werner

prosektorium –
kwiaty na parapecie
świeżo podlane

శస్త్రచికిత్స గది -
కిటికీ అంచులపై పూలు
తాజాగా నీళ్లు జల్లినట్లు

the dissecting room –
flowers on the windowsill
freshly watered

A Hundred Gourds 4:4 September 2015

obdukcijiska soba
rože na okenski polici
sveže zalite

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

obduktionsstuen –
blomster i vindueskarmen
lige vandet

transl. Vibeke Laier and Bruno Nørdam

skrodimo kambarys –
gėlės ant palangės
šviežiai palaistytos

transl. Goda V. Bendoraitiene

zimowy ranek –
wierzby wzdłuż rzeki
giną we mgle

శీతాకాలపు ఉదయం
పొగమంచు నుంచి బయటకు
నది ఒడ్డున విల్లో చెట్లు

winter morning –
emerging from the fog
willows by the river

χειμωνιάτικο πρωινό –
αναδυόμενες μέσα από την ομίχλη
οι ιτιές δίπλα στο ποτάμι

transl. Eleni Antoniou – Constantinou

зимно утро –
върби покрай реката
изплуват в мъглата

transl. Diana Teneva

Wintermorgen
aus dem Nebel am Fluss
tauchen Weiden auf

transl. Brigitte Ten Brink

zimowy świt –
przydrożny anioł
otrzepuje skrzydła

శీతాకాలపు సంధ్యా
రహదారి పక్కన దేవదూత
రెక్కలను దులుపుతున్నది

winter dawn –
a wayside angel
shakes its wings

Asahi Haikuist Network, January 06, 2017, Japan

vintergryning
en vägrensängel
skakar vingarna

trans. Anna Maris

Холодный рассвет –
придорожный ангел
встряхивает крылья

transl. Evgeny Ivanov

dimineață de iarnă –
ieșind din ceată
salcii lângă râu

transl. Ana Drobot

środek zimy –
w torbie podróżej
tylko bikini

శిశిరపు మధ్య
ప్రయాణపు సంచిలో
ఉన్నది ఒకే బికిని

midwinter –
in a travel bag
only a bikini

μεσοχείμωνο –
στην τσάντα ταξιδίου
μονάχα ένα μπικίνι

transl. Eleni Antoniou – Constantinou

viduržiemis –
kelioniniame krepšyje
tik bikinis

transl. Goda V. Bendoraitiene

mijlocul iernii –
într-o geantă de voiaj
doar un bikini

transl. Eduard Țără

zimowy las –
cisza – dzięcioł – cisza
dzięcioł – cisza

శిశిరపు అరబ్యం -
నిశ్చబ్దం - వడ్డంగిపిట్ట - నిశ్చబ్దం
వడ్డంగిపిట్ట - నిశ్చబ్దం

the winter forest –
silence – woodpecker – silence
woodpecker – silence

i vinterskogen
tystnad – hackspett – tystnad
hackspett – tystnad

transl. Anna Maris

kış ormanı –
sessizlik – ağaçkakan – sessizlik
ağaçkakan – sessizlik

transl. Debbi Antebi

Šuma u zimu
tišina – djetlić – tišina
djetlić – tišina

transl. Adriana Katavić

Święto Trzech Króli –
w śnieżnej zadymie
nie widać gwiazd

చటుక్కున తట్టింది
మంచ తఫానులో
తారలను చూడలేనని

Epiphany –
in a snow blizzard
cannot see the stars

The Mainichi, February 06, 2016, Japan

Dreikönigstag –
in einem Schneesturm
sind die Sterne nicht zu sehen

transl. Ramona Linke

Uppenbarelse –
i en snöstorm
ser inga stjärnor

transl. Anna Maris

Sveti trije kralji
v snežnem viharju
ne vidim zvezd

transl. Dimitrij Škrk

śpiew ptaka –
z ośnieżonych gałęzi
spada biały pył

కిలకిలారవాలు
మంచ కప్పిన శాఖల నుంచి
తెల్లటి ధూళి పడుతున్నది

warbling
from the snow covered branches
falling white dust

pjev ptica –
sa snijegom pokrivena grane
sjede bijeli prah

transl. Tomislav Maretić

24 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2016,
Matrix Croatica Samobor, Croatia, ISSN 1845-1349

пение птиц –
с заснеженных веток
слетает белая пыль

transl. Natalia Kuznetsova

trällern
von schneebedeckten Zweigen
fällt weißer Staub

transl. Brigitte Ten Brink

dziura w płocie –
do pustej miseczki
pada drobny śnieg

కంచెలో రంద్రం
మంచ పడుతున్నది
ఖాళీపాత్రలోకి

a hole in a fence –
snow is falling
into an empty bowl

Diogen Winter Contest 2014, SECOND PRIZE

rupa u ogradi
snijeg pada
u praznu zdjelu

transl. Tomislav Maretić

*23 Samoborski haiku susreti Darko Plažanin, Samobor, 2015,
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gaură-n gard –
zăpada cade
într-o străchină goală

transl. Eduard Tară

дупка в оградата –
снегът пада
в празна купа

transl. Iliyana Stoyanova

ostatki –
porzucone w kąt
czerwone szpilki

బప్పుకునే సమయం
ఒక మూలకు విసిరేయబడినాయి
ఎర్రటి స్టిలెట్టు పాదరక్కలు

Shrovetide –
cast-off in the corner
red stiletto heels

A Hundred Gourds 5:3 June 2016

El carnaval
relegado en la esquina
tacones de aguja rojos

transl. Fabián Padilla Hernández

карнавал –
захвърлени в ъгъла
червени тънки токчета

transl. Diana Teneva

Fastnacht –
ausrangiert in der Ecke
die roten Stilettos

transl. Ramona Linke

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Founder of Writer's Corner / Srijana Lokam
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Founder of Waves (Warangal Aids Voluntary Educational Society)

I. Poetry (Telugu)

1. Alchemy
2. Vaana Mabbula Kanthi Khadgam
3. Tea Kappulo Toofan
4. Tangeti Junnu
5. Karakatakam (Cancer)
6. Oka Sarassu – Aneka Hamsalu (Psychiatry)
7. Marana Saasanam
8. Sri Lalitha Sahasranama Stotram
9. Kuyyo – Morro Satakam
10. Bhairava Satakam

II. Poetry (English)

11. Shades
12. The Twilight Zone
13. My Poem is My Birth Certificate
14. The Pendulum Clock, The Gramophone,
The Typewriter and The Pen
15. The Vigilance Whistle!
16. How to Cook a Delicious Poem
17. Windows and Apples
18. The Guerdon of Poesy
19. The Haste Land
20. Bees Need No Invitation When Flowers Bloom...
21. The Poet that launched a thousand poems
22. Walking with My Moon
23. Reflections

III. Stories, Novels, Essays... (Telugu)

- 24. Katti Anchupai (Noir Stories)
- 25. Chupke – Chupke (Woman diseases)
- 26. Akshararchana
- 27. Deepa Nirvana Gandham (Death)
- 28. Swapna Sastram (Dreams-1)
- 29. Kalalu-Peeda Kalalu (Dreams-2)
- 30. Satyanveshanalo (Novel)
- 31. Sankya Sastram (Numerology)
- 32. Dr. Jayadev Cartoons (Cartoons)
- 33. Kathalu – kavitalu
- 34. Genome (Biotechnology Novel)

IV Stories, Novels, Essays (English)

- 35. In Search of Truth (Novel)
- 36. How to be happy (Philosophy)
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- 46. Paradise Regained (John Milton)
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- 49. World Famous Stories
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- 52. Emily Dickinson Poetry – Part I
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- 54. Emily Dickinson Poetry – Part III
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- 59. Dabbu Manishi (Money Poetry)
- 60. Santi Yuddham (War-Peace)
- 61. Christu Adbhuta Geethalu
- 62. The Path of Christ
- 63. Silappadikaram

64. Manimekhala
65. Sangam Poetry
66. Conference of Birds (Attar)
67. Masnavi - Part 1
68. Masnavi - Part 2
69. Masnavi - Part 3
70. Masnavi - Part 4
71. Masnavi - Part 5
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73. Madhusala (Edward Fitzgerald)
74. Sougandhika (Master Poems in English-1)
75. Toorpu Padamara (Master Poems in English-2)
76. Prema Kurisina Velalo... (Master Poems in English-3)
77. Vallu Mugguru (Master Poems in English-4)
78. Alanati Kothagali (Master Poems in English-5)
79. Manchu Toofan (Master Poems in English-6)
80. Endaa – Vaana (Master Poems in English-7)
81. Pillanagrovi Pipupu (Master Poems in English-8)
82. Naalugu Dikkulu (Master Poems in English-9)
83. Allanta Doorana Aa Paata Vinavacche (Master Poems in English-10)
84. Divya Vastrala Kosam (Master Poems in English-11)
85. Oka Madhusala (Master Poems in English-12)
86. The Axion Esti (Odysseus Elytis)
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88. Ten Thousand Lines (Edwin Cordevilla)
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90. Pablo Neruda Poetry
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92. Inanna (Queen of Heaven and Earth)
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98. Modern Bhagavadgita
99. Samparayam (Suprasanna)
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101. The Poems of Kuppam (Seeta Ram)
102. We Need a Language (T.W. Sudhakar)
103. The Broken Grammer (T.W. Sudhakar)
104. The Voice of Telangana (Madiraju Ranga Rao)
105. Fire and Ice (Rama Chandramouli)
106. The Tears of Bliss

107. This is no Streaking (Stories – K.K. Menon)
108. The Pool of Blood (Novel – Ampasayya Naveen)
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111. Smooth Hands- Sosonjan A. Khan- (Bilingual)
112. Dancing Winds- Maria Miraglia (Bilingual)
113. Moments- Alicja Kubreska (Bilingual)
114. Tayouan Pai Pai- Yaw-Chin Fang(Bilingual)
115. The World of Extinct Lamps- Izabela Zubko (Tri lingual)
116. Pearls of Wisdom- Pramila Khadun- (Bilingual)
117. The Wind my lover- Ade C. Manila-(Bilingual)
118. The Mystic Mariner- Madan Gandhi (Bilingual)
119. Ten Color Rainbow - The Poems from Poland (Bilingual)
120. The True Meaning of Life - Rashid Pelpuo
121. The Wind My Lover - Ade C. (Bilingual)
122. Jak Ziemia Po Pierwszym Deszezu - The Poems from Poland (Bilingual)
123. Prima Ballerina Roberta Di Laura
124. The Casket of Vermilion (English Poetry)
125. Barefoot to Arcadia - Aprilia Zank (Bilingual)
126. Lets be one in The One - George Onsy (Bilingual)
127. Riding the Tide - Ashok Bhargava (Bilingual)
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131. Renata Cygan - I am a troubadour
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133. Kumkum Bharine
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135. Agnieszka Jarzebowska - The Fifth Season
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137. Juliusz Erazm Bolek - The Secrets of life - A Calendar in verse
138. The Songs of Annamayya
139. Basudeb Chakraborti Poetry
140. Poland Poetry - As Clear as the Sun
141. Nazi Naaman Poetry

Krzysztof Kokot's
Wokół haiku
Around the Haiku
ହୈକୁ କବିତା



Krzysztof Kokot (1949), born in Katowice, pharmacist. Graduate of Akademia Medyczna in Krakow (Medical Academy). He lives in Nowy Targ and he is an author of four books of poems: "Daj mi talent" (2007), "Bez recepty" (2010), "Dmuchawce" (2011) and "Haiku Time" (2012). Writes haiku from 2009, and he is a winner of many international competitions related with haiku poems. His haiku was translated to almost all european languages, and also it was translated to arabic, hebrew and filippino tagalog.

Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad
କୌଣସି ଶିଖିବାରେ ପାଇଁ