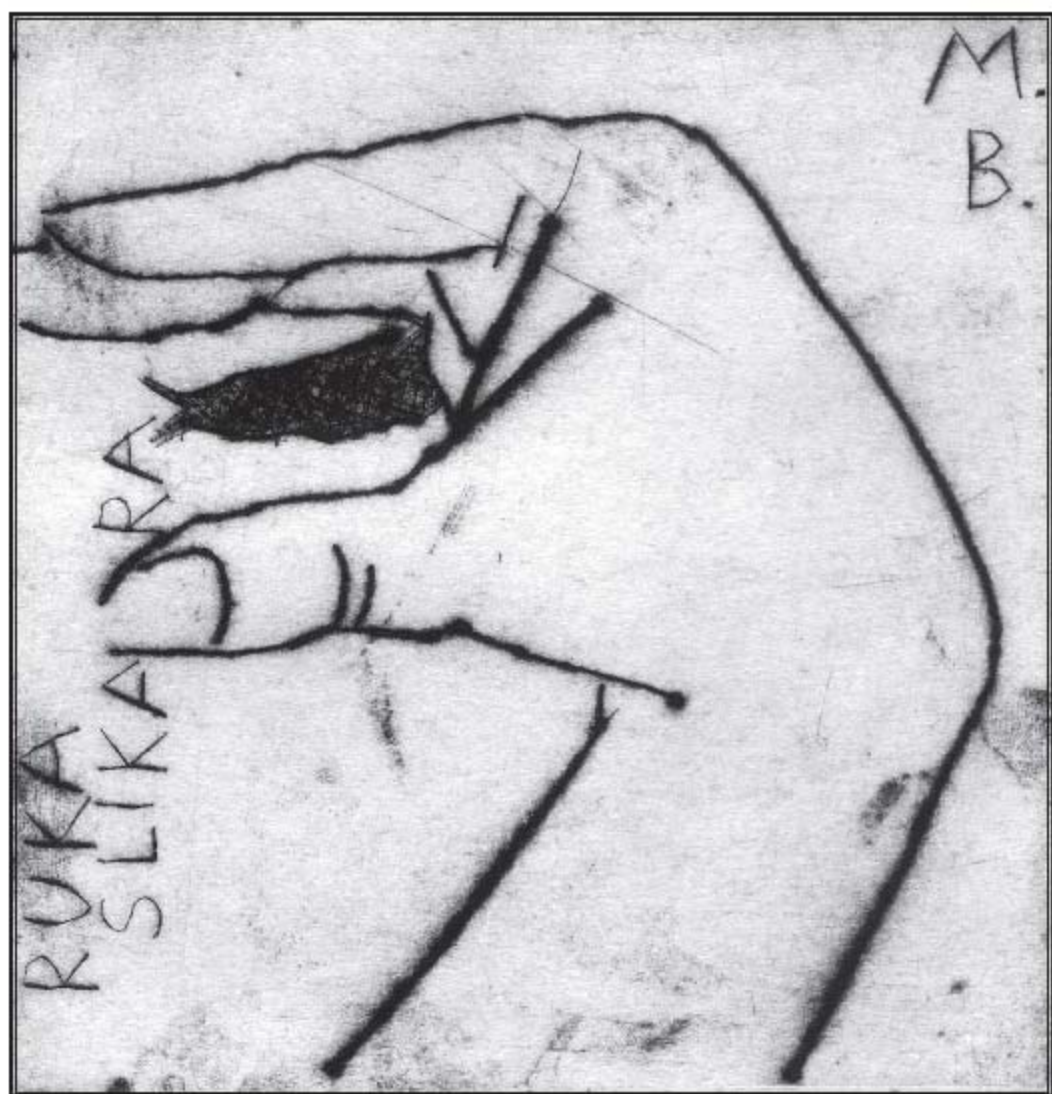


GORDANA PETKOVIĆ



ČUVARI PORUKA GUARDIANS OF MESSAGES



Mojoj majci Angelini
za večni život.

To my mother Angelina
...for eternal life.

GORDANA PETKOVIĆ

ČUVARI PORUKA

•

**GUARDIANS OF
MESSAGES**

Grafika na koricama / Graphic on covers
Milan Blanuša: „Ruka slikara“ / “Painter`s hand”

Beograd, 2013.

NEMIRNE MISLI MEDITACIJE

Zbirka haiku pesama i drugih kratkih poetskih formi „Čuvari poruka“ je osobeni primer tkanja stihova od energije misli, osećanja i kosmičkih primanja, nadrealnih slika autora Gordane Petković. Ako pokušate da je analizirate, spoticaćete se na svakoj stranici jer ona nije pisana tako da se može sistematizovati, u njoj iznaći zakonitost ili razumeti potreba pisca da stvara, već je to zbirka stihova rasterećena naslaga iskustava, pravila, znanja, predrasuda, mišljenja – pročišćena za čitanje.

Autor svoj pesnički izraz temelji na bezgraničnoj slobodi da u reči pretoči sopstvene vizije i stanja, oživljeno i predskazano; ne opterećujući se formom u broju slogova klasičnog haiku stiha, već koristeći isključivo energije slovnih znakova da ono što u sebi prepoznaje van sebe spozna i akumulira u stih.

„Čovek i senka
U treptaju oka
Jedno“

Ovo je jedan primer onih stihova koji se otimaju haiku metrici 5-7-5 jer je mnogo manje slogova (5-6-2) potrebno da bi čovek i senka u treptaju oka bili jedno.

Autor se služi upravo hvatanjem trenutaka treptaja koji nam često neosetno promiču u nastojanju da život živimo otvorenih očiju. Baš u tim trenucima satkan je čitav svet poruka i tajni koje Kosmos razotkriva pred nama. Prilikom čitanja ove poezije mnogo je važnije ući u trag sebi nego li autorki, osvestiti poreklo sopstvenih osećaja, dešifrovati lični tok razmišljanja, prepoznati ono što nas progoni dok čitamo ili baš ništa od toga, čitati bez upinjanja za razumevanjem sebe i autorke koja poruke kao gutljaje čaja prima, a samo aromu provodi do čitalaca u nadi da su baš oni ti čuvari poruka.

Ta svedenost pesničkog izraza već svedene forme – kratkog stiha, susreće se sa malopoteznom linijom akademskog slikara Milana Blanuše koji komunicira sa pesnikinjom prisno u zajedničkoj spoznaji iako je grafika sa korica knjige, nastala u nekom drugom vremenu, iz nekog drugog izvora.

„Pred žutom kapijom
Nemirne misli
Ostaju“

Možda kapija pred kojom čitalac pronade svoju misao i nije žuta. Možda je istina takva da nema ni kapije, ni misli. Možda ovo i nisu stihovi, već samo nečije nemirne misli meditacije.

Biljana Radović

RESTLESS THOUGHTS OF MEDITATION

Collection of poems in haiku and other short form „Guardians of messages“ is a unique example of verses woven from energy of thoughts, feelings and cosmic receiving, surreal pictures of the author Gordana Petkovic. If you try to analyse her poetry, you will encounter obstacles on each page because this poetry is not written in a way that it could be systematized, or that one could find some rules in it or understand what was the author's need for creation, on the contrary this is a collection of verses liberated from layers of experience, of rules, knowledge, prejudices, thoughts-clean for reading.

The Author bases her poetic expression on limitless freedom to transform into words her visions and states, alive and forecast; not limiting her self with form or number of syllables of classic haiku verse, but writes only from the energy of letter signs, to comprehend and accumulate into verse that what she recognizes in herself.

“The man and his shadow
In the eye's twinkle
One”

This is an example of those verses which are opposing haiku metrics 5-7-5, because much less syllables is needed to merge a man and his shadow in a blink of an eye in one.

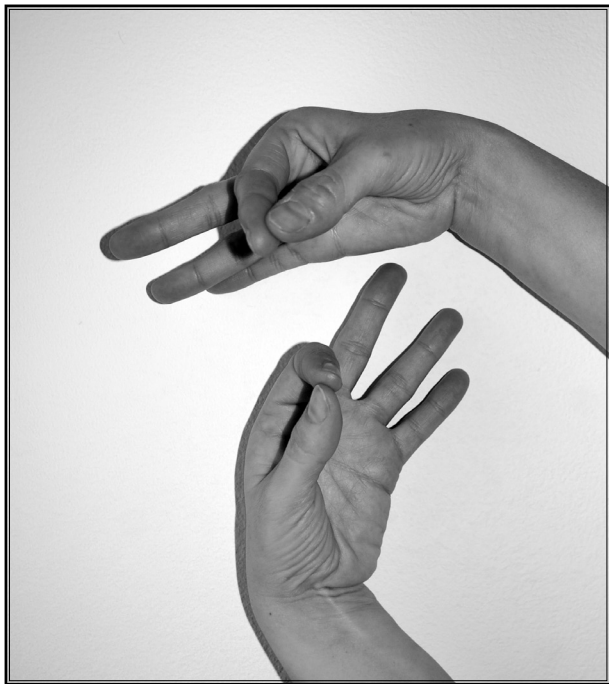
The Author uses moments caught in a blink that usually we do not notice while we are living our lives with open eyes. Just in these moments the whole world of messages and secrets is woven that Cosmos uncovers before us. While reading this poetry it is more important to find your own traces than those of the Poetess, to be aware of the origin of your own feelings, decode personal flow of thinking, recognize what is chasing us while we read, or do nothing of that but read without trying to understand yourself and the Author who receives the messages as gulps of tea, and only the aroma transfers to the readers hoping that they are those Guardians of messages.

That poetic expression of short verse, meets with concise line of academic painter Milan Blanuša who communicates with Poetess in common comprehension in spite of the fact that the graphics were drawn in another time from some different source.

“In front of the yellow gate
Restless thoughts
Remain”

Perhaps, the gate at which the reader finds his thought is not yellow. Perhaps, the real truth is that both gate and thought do not exist. Perhaps, these are not verses at all but “somebody’s” restless thoughts of meditation.

Biljana Radović



Ispod tamnih oblaka - bela ptica. Prilazim ke-
drovoj šumi, u snegu, kraj mojih nogu – vučji
tragovi.

Under dark clouds - a white bird. I approach
cedar forest. In snow, near my feet- wolf's traces.

POD OBLAKOM
SENKA BELE PTICE
VUČJI TRAGOVI

UNDER THE CLOUD
SHADOW OF A WHITE BIRD
WOLF`S TRACES

VAZDUH U MEHU
NAPUŠTEN NAKOVANJ
-NEMA KOVAČA

AIR IN BELLOWS
ABANDONED ANVIL
-THE BLACKSMITH IS GONE

TIŠINA SE ČUJE
NA NEBU
VELIKI MEDVED I JA

SILENCE IS HEARD
IN THE SKY
THE GREAT BEAR AND ME

ČOVEK I SENKA
U TREPTAJU OKA
JEDNO

THE MAN AND HIS SHADOW
IN THE EYE'S TWINKLE
ONE

KAMEN KAMENU
KROZ MAGLU IZRONI
ZELENI ZMAJ

STONE TO STONE
EMERGING FROM THE MIST
THE GREEN DRAGON



NA SPIRALNOJ STAZI
SRETOŠE SE
BELI VUK I ZRAK

ON THE SPIRAL PATH
ENCOUNTER
OF A WHITE WOLF AND THE BEAM

CRVENO – KAP
ZELENO – VIR
NARANDŽA – BOJA NEBA

RED – DROP
GREEN – WHIRLPOOL
ORANGE – COLOUR OF THE SKY

NA OGNJENOJ ZEMLJI
STOJIM ISCELJENA
S MASKOM PREDAKA

UPON FIERY GROUND
I STAND HEALED
WITH THE MASK OF MY ANCESTORS

M.B.

CINOBEROM
MAJSTOR SLIKA
PLANINU NA MAH

WITH CINNABAR
THE MASTER PAINTS A MOUNTAIN
IN A SINGLE STROKE

M.B.

CINOBEROM
ISLIKAN
UTIHNU DAN

PAINTED
WITH CINNABAR
THE DAY BECAME SILENT

ORLOVOM KRŠU, M.B.

ORLOV KRŠ
NEBU U SUSRET
OSLOBAĐANJE

TO THE EAGLE'S ROCKS, M.B.

THE EAGLE'S ROCKS
MEETING WITH SKIES
LIBERATION

ZNAKE ISLIKAVA
RUKA MAJSTORA
ZMIJSKI TRAG

SIGNS PAINTED
BY HAND OF THE MASTER
SNAKE TRACE

BOSO STOPALO
DOTIČE CVET LOKVANJA
ŠŠŠŠŠŠ...

THE BAREFOOT
TOUCHES WATER LILY
SSSSSSSS...

KROZ MEĆAVU
SVA MOJA LICA
PROMIČU

THROUGH THE SNOW STORM
ALL MY FACES
ARE PASSING BY

LEDENA KIŠA
NA PREVRNUTOM ČAMCU
GUGUTKA

ICY RAIN
ON THE UPTURNED BOAT
A TURTLEDOVE

U RUCI – DREVNI MAČ
U ŠKOLJCI – BISER
VEŠTINA JAHANJA

ANCIENT SWORD IN HAND
IN THE SHELL – A PEARL
MASTERY OF RIDING

U TKANJU VREMENA
SUSRET SA SOBOM
PREPOZNAJEM LIK

IN THE FABRIC OF TIME
ENCOUNTER WITH THE SELF
I RECOGNIZE THE FIGURE

U ŠOLJI ČAJ
OD TRINAEST TRAVA
SANDALE CRVENE

IN THE CUP TEA
OF THIRTEEN HERBS
RED SANDALS

ZELENI PRSTI
PLETU IZDANKE VREMENA
KOŠARA

GREEN FINGERS
WEAVING SPROUTS OF TIME
THE BASKET

U OKU VUKA
ISKRI SEVERNJAČA
TIŠINA TAJGOM

IN THE WOLF'S EYE
SPARKLES THE POLARIS
TAIGA IS SILENT

ZANESEN LEPTOM
KOVAČ KRAJ NAKOVNJA
IGRA PETLOVA

TAKEN BY BEAUTY
BLACKSMITH AT THE ANVIL
DANCING ROOSTERS

SNEŽNI STRELCI
KREĆU U LOV
ZAMRZLE STRELE

THE SNOW ARCHERS
GOING TO HUNT
FROZEN ARROWS

LET KONDORA
PLAVO – ISPOD
IZNAD – ZELENO

THE CONDOR'S FLIGHT
BLUE – UNDER
ABOVE - GREEN

PODZEMNE ODAJE
KRILATE NEBESKE ZMIJE
SUD OD ŽADA

UNDERGROUND ROOMS
WINGED HEAVENLY SNAKES
JADE VESSEL

PUSTINJAK BRDOM
BOSA STOPALA KLIZE
KOBALT PLAVO

THE HERMIT UP THE HILL
BARE FEET SLIPPING
COBALT BLUE

POTEZIMA TUŠA
ZRNEVLJE NARA
POMODRELO

BY STROKES OF INK
POMEGRANATE SEEDS
BECAME BLUE

BRDIMA PLAVIM
SÂM SE ŠETA
ZAČARANI SMEH

ALONG BLUE HILLS
ALONE IS WALKING
ENCHANTED LAUGHTER

U TKANJU VREMENA
NEBESKOM PUTANJOM
ZVEZDA NASTA

IN THE WEAVING OF TIME
ALONG THE CELESTIAL PATH
A STAR WAS BORN

HAMAGUČIJU:

SKRIVENI MESEC
NA PIRINČANOM PAPIRU
TREŠNJE SE NIŽU

TO HAMAGUCHI:

HIDDEN MOON
ON RICE PAPER
CHERRIES LINE UP

KUROSAMI:

KA NEBU - TRAVA
VETRU U SUSRET
OŠTAR MAČ

TO KUROSAMI:

TOWARDS THE SKY- GRASS
AGAINST THE WIND
SHARP SWORD

U OKU UGASLE
VATRE PREDAKA
SAMO KIKOT

IN THE EYE BURNT DOWN
ANCESTORIAL FIRES
ONLY GIGGLING REMAINS

IZ TUŠA ROĐENA
MRLJA
LIK U OGLEDALU

A BLOT
BORN FROM INK
A FIGURE IN MIRROR

NA LAVIRANOM LISTU
SUZA
TUŠ SE RAZLI

UPON THE DRAWN LEAF
A TEAR
SMEARED INK

KRUŽNI BELEG
NA RASKRŠĆU
VILINO KOLO

A CIRCULAR SIGN
AT THE CROSS ROAD
A FAIRY CIRCLE

UZ BLAGI OSMEH
STARICA DARUJE
PRAZNE ŠAKE

SMILING GENTLY
THE OLD WOMAN OFFERS
HER EMPTY PALMS

VRHOVIMA GORA
PLAVI ZRAK
SLOBODNA MISAO

ALONG MOUNTAIN PEAKS
THE BLUE BEAM
FREE THOUGHT



Letnja žega, čarobnjak nestaje. Miris crnog čaja donosi spokoj. Blesak munje.

Summer heat, the wizard disappears. Black tea scent brings tranquillity. Flash of lighting.

U OLUJNOJ NOĆI
GUTLJAJ CRNOG ČAJA
BUDI SEĆANJA

IN THE STORMY NIGHT
A SIP OF BLACK TEA
AROUSES MEMORIES

OSLIKAN ĆUP
MEĐ' KRINOVIMA
PRAZNINOM ISPUNJEN

A PAINTED JUG
AMONG LILIES
FILLED WITH EMPTINESS

U POLJU MAK
OSTALI TRAGOVI
MLADOG PASTUVA

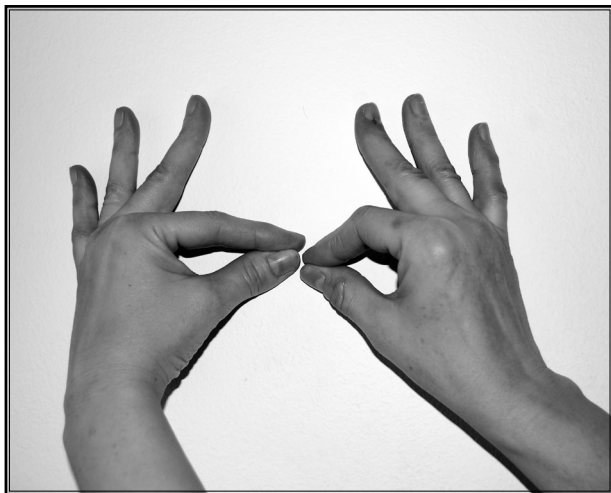
IN THE POPPY FIELD
TRACKS REMAIN
OF THE YOUNG STALLION

OGLEDA SE
U GORSKOM JEZERU
ROSOM ODENUTA

DRESSED ONLY IN DEW
SHE LOOKS AT HER REFLECTION
IN THE MOUNTAIN LAKE

U RANO JUTRO
OČI BUDNE
SAN SNEVAJU

IN EARLY MORNING
EYES AWAKE
DREAM OF THE DREAM



U BOJAMA DUGE
PUTOKAZ
BRESKVA U CVATU

IN COLOURS OF RAINBOW
THE ROADSIGN
PEACH TREE IN BLOOM

PRVI GUTLJAJ
ONDA DRUGI
POLJE SNOVA

FIRST SWALLOW
THEN ANOTHER
THE FIELD OF DREAMS

KRINOVI
SUNCE U ZENITU
NESTALE SENKE

LILIES
THE SUN IN ZENITH
SHADOWS GONE

VASKU POPI:

NA STAZI VREMENA
MUNJE I SENKE
SJEDINJENE

TO VASKO POPA:

ON THE PATH OF TIME
LIGHTNINGS AND SHADOWS
UNITED

VASKU POPI:

TRAGOVI U PRAŠINI
ODJECI SVE TIŠI
GDE SU TI OČI

TO VASKO POPA:

TRACES IN THE DUST
ECHOES BECOMING SILENT
WHERE ARE YOUR EYES

DEVOJAČKE GRUDI
OBLINA ČAJNIKA
PUN MESEC

GIRL'S BOSOM
ROUNDNESS OF THE TEA KETTLE
FULL MOON

NA POSTELJI
ĆILIMOM ODEVENE
SENKE SJEDINJENE

ON THE BED
DRESSED INTO A CARPET
UNITED SHADOWS

JEDNOROGU DARIVANE
MAGNOLIJE ZORE
MATICOM REKE

TO THE UNICORN GIVEN
MAGNOLIAS OF DAWN
ALONG THE RIVER CURRENT

ČAROBNIM ŠTAPOM
BOGINJA PROLEĆA
DOTAKNU MAGNOLIJU

BY HER MAGIC WAND
FAIRY OF THE SPRING
TOUCHES MAGNOLIA

U SENCI MAGNOLIJE
DVA BELA LEPTIRA
SPOJENA

SHADED BY MAGNOLIA
TWO WHITE BUTTERFLIES
JOINED

POTEZIMA KISTA
ČUDO NASTA
MAGNOLIJA

BY BRUSH STROKES
A MIRACLE CREATED
MAGNOLIA

U JUTRO RANO
PRVI CVET MAGNOLIJE
DODIR

IN EARLY MORNING
FIRST MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM
THE TOUCH

IZ GRADSKE BUKE
KORAK U TIŠINU
VRT MAGNOLIJE

FROM CITY NOISE
STEPPING INTO THE SILENCE
OF MAGNOLIA GARDEN

BELI OBLACI
SENKE KRILATIH
NESTAJU

WHITE CLOUDS
SHADOWS OF THE WINGED ONES
DISAPPEAR

VILINA KOSA
NIZ SAPI VRANCA
MESEC NAD REKOM

THE FAIRY'S HAIR
DOWN THE BLACK HORSE'S CROUP
MOON ABOVE THE RIVER

SNOVI LETAČA
VILE I ZMAJEVI
KRISTALI NOĆI

DREAMS OF FLIERS
FAIRIES AND DRAGONS
NIGHT CRYSTALS

NASMEJANI BUDA
PREGRŠT ZLATNE SVETLOSTI
BELI CVETOVI

A SMILING BUDHA
HANDFULS OF GOLDEN LIGHT
WHITE BLOSSOMS

IME DOBIH
I PRE ROĐENJA
ZLATOKRILA

I WAS GIVEN MY NAME
BEFORE I WAS BORN
GOLDEN WINGED

TAMI U SUTON
BERAČI POLJA ČAJA
MESEČEVOM STAZOM

MEETING WITH DARKNESS
HARVESTERS OF TEA FIELDS
ALONG THE MOON PATH

RIBAR REKOM
PRITISKA MAGLA
GRAKTANJE

THE FISHERMAN ALONG THE RIVER
FOG IS HEAVY
CROAKING OF RAVENS

NAD CVETOM
NEMIRNE MISLI
PAUNOV REP

ABOVE THE FLOWER
UNEASY THOUGHTS
PEACOCK'S TAIL

SMARAGDNA PLOČA
DEČIJIM SUZAMA
OBOJEN SVET

THE EMERALD TABLET
WORLD COLOURED
BY CHILDREN'S TEARS

OPIJENI BOJAMA
RADOST NEBA
BELA SVETLOST

DRUNKEN WITH COLOURS
JOY OF HEAVENS
WHITE LIGHT

KORAČAM DUGOM
KA SVETLOSTI
MREŽA PAUKA

I WALK ALONG RAINBOW
TOWARDS THE LIGHT
SPIDER'S WEB

PROLEĆNI PLJUSAK
ČUJE SE VETAR
STOPALA BRIDE

SPRING RAINSHOWER
SOUNDS OF WIND
FEET BECOMING NUMB



RIKA JELENA
U MAGLOVITO JUTRO
BUDNA SANJAM

THE DEER`S ROAR
IN MISTY MORNING
I`M DREAMING AWAKE

U SVITANJE
NA RASKRŠĆU
ŠAPAT

IN DAY BREAK
AT THE CROSSROAD
WHISPER

PUCKETA VATRA
SUVA MAHOVINA
PAS SE PROTEŽE

FIRE CRACKING
DRY MOSS
THE DOG STRETCHING HIS BACK

MAGRITU:

NOĆ PUNOG MESECA
KAMENI ORAO I SENKA
POSMATRAČ

TO MAGRITTE:

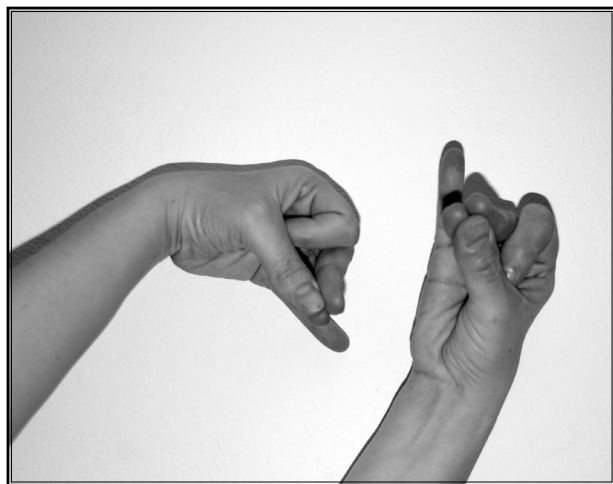
A NIGHT OF FULL MOON
THE STONE EAGLE AND SHADOW
THE WITNESS

MAGRITU:

I DAN I NOĆ
BOGATSTVO SVETLOSTI
U KROŠNJI-MLAD MESEC

TO MAGRITTE:

DAY AND NIGHT
PLENITUDE OF BRIGHTNESS
IN THE CROWN OF A TREE-NEW MOON



Stazom, zvuci gongova sve bliži. Tamno plavu
činiju dotiču beli prsti. Sazvežđe Labuda.

Along the path sounds of gongs are nearing.
Dark blue bowl touched by white fingers. Swan
Constellation.

TOKOVI VREMENA
STAZOM GONGOVA
KORACI U MESTU.

TIME FLOWS
ALONG THE PATH OF GONGS
STEPS REMAIN ON THE SAME SPOT

LOVAC NA TRAGU
U NESTAJANJU
KOZOROGOV VRH

HUNTER AT THE TRACK
LESS AND LESS VISIBLE
THE IBEX'S PEAK

PRED OLUJU
CVRKUT UTIHNJUJE
ŠUPLJE DEBLO

BEFORE THE STORM
CHIRPING BECOMES QUIETER
A HOLLOW TREE

MONAH U SUTON
U PESKU ISPISUJE
REČ „PUT“

A MONK AT DUSK
IS WRITING IN SAND
THE WORD "PATH"

NA PODU MESEČINA
ČAJNIK NA POLA PRAZAN
HITRI KORACI

MOONLIGHT ON THE FLOOR
TEAPOT HALF EMPTY
FAST STEPS

U SUSRET LAVU
ZA TREN
ZEBRINE OČI - CRVENE

CONFRONTING THE LION
ZEBRA'S EYES FOR A MOMENT
RED

ČUVAR KEDROVE ŠUME
POLJUPCEM BUDI VILU
RAZDANJUJE SE

KEEPER OF THE CEDAR WOOD
WITH A KISS AWAKES A FAIRY
IT IS DAWNING

LEPTIROV SAN
LAMPION ŽMIRNU
CAK, CAK,..

DREAM OF A BUTTERFLY
THE LAMPION TWINKLED
TS, TS

STAROM PROSJAKU
USNULOM NA KLUPI
PROBUĐENI SE JAVI

TO THE OLD BEGGAR
ASLEEP ON THE BENCH
AWAKEN ONE APPEARED

KA ANDROMEDI
LJUBIČASTOM STAZOM
JEDNOROG SÂM

TOWARDS ANDROMEDA
ALONG THE VIOLET PATH
UNICORN ALONE

SEVERNA SVETLOST
NAD POLJEM U CVATU
U SNU SAN

NORTHEN LIGHT
ABOVE THE FIELD ABLOOM
DREAM IN A DREAM

NA MORSKOJ OBALI
OBELISK
PUTOKAZ NOVOG DOBA

AT THE SEA SIDE
OBELISK
THE NEW AGE ROAD SIGN

KROZ NOĆNU MEĆAVU
MONAH ZAKORAČI
U SVOJ SAN

THROUGH THE NIGHT SNOW STORM
THE MONK STEPS IN
HIS OWN DREAM

RIBE GUTAJU
SENKE ŠLJIVINIH PUPOLJAKA
DAH VRELINE

FISHES ARE GULPING
PLUM BLOSSOMS SHADOWS
THE BREATH OF HEAT

SENKA – BRDOM
TRAG U SNEGU
SEĆANJA NEMA

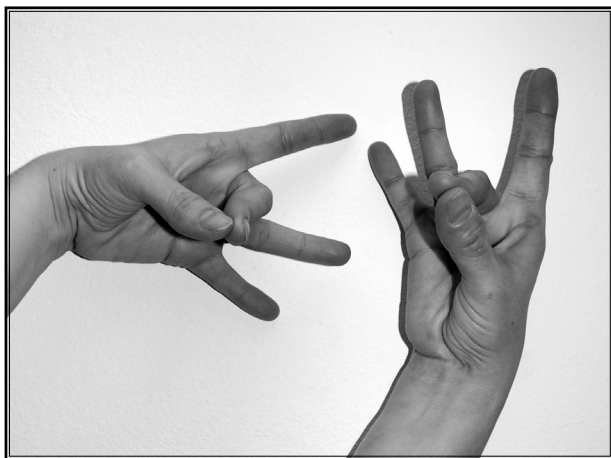
THE SHADOW UP THE HILL
A TRAIL IN SNOW
NO MEMORY

OPIH SE NEHOTICE
TRAŽEĆI STAZU
BOSONOG

I BECAME DRUNKEN
WHILE SEARCHING THE PATH
BAREFOOT

BEZDANA NOĆ
KĆI ZMAJA
ZAGONETKA

BOTTOMLESS NIGHT
THE DRAGON'S DAUGHTER
RIDDLE



SUNČEV PRAH
MOJA STOPALA GAZE
NEVIDLJIVU STAZU

SOLAR POWDER
MY FEET TREADING
THE INVISIBLE PATH

NAD SLAPOVIMA
UTVA ZLATOKRILA
SPIRALOM SUNCA

ABOVE CASCADES
THE GOLDEN WINGED WILD DUCK
ALONG THE SUN'S SPIRAL

U VREME MRESTA
DUGA NAD MOSTOM
ZVUK NOVČIĆA ZA SREĆU

IN TIME OF SPAWNING
RAINBOW OVER THE BRIDGE
SOUND OF LUCKY COINS

MEĐU BREZAMA
IZ PRA-SNA
TRAGOVİ VUKA

AMID BIRCH TREES
FROM PRIMORDIAL DREAM
WOLF TRACES

NEBESKOM SFEROM
HARFA RADOSTI
U TRENUTKU – BLJESAK

ALONG THE HEAVENLY SPHERE
HARP OF JOY
IN A MOMENT-FLASH

BOJAMA DUGE
RADOST NEBA
LET ŽDRALOVA

ALONG COLOURS OF RAINBOW
JOY OF THE SKY
CRANES IN FLIGHT

U PRAŠINI
KNJIGA OD JEDNOG LISTA
PRAZNA, PRAZNA

IN THE DUST
ONE PAGE BOOK
EMPTY, EMPTY

ROSOM UMIVENA
SVA MOJA LICA
SUSREĆU SE

WASHED BY DEW
ALL MY FACES
MEETING EACH OTHER

UVEK ISTA
DUŠA, ODEĆU MENJA
KRUGOVIMA NEBA

ALWAYS SAME
SOUL, CHANGES CLOTHES
WITH CIRCLES OF HEAVEN

TUŠEM ISCRTAN
LEPTIROV SAN
LEPEZA POSTA

DRAWN BY INK
THE BUTTERFLY`S DREAM
BECAME A LADY`S FAN

LISTOVI ČAJA
NA DNU ČAJNIKA
- SLAVUJEV POJ

TEA LEAVES
SUNK TO TEAPOT BOTTOM
- NIGHTINGALE`S SONG

VREME BEZ DATUMA
NA CRVENOJ ZEMLJI
TRAGOVI PROBUĐENIH

DATELESS TIME
UPON THE RED EARTH
FOOTMARKS OF AWAKENED ONES

POSUDA ZA ČAJ
PLAVE LATICE LETE
MOJIM SNOVIMA

TEA CUP
BLUE PETALS ARE FLYING
THROUGH MY DREAMS

HVATAČ SNOVA
JUTRO DOČEKUJE
RANI PORTRET

DREAM CATCHER
MORNING IS WAITING
THE EARLY PORTRAIT

NA STAZU STUPA
LIŠEN PRTLJAGA
KREPI GA VODA

STEPPING UPON THE PATH
BURDENLESS
REFRESHED BY WATER

PRED ŽUTOM KAPIJOM
NEMIRNE MISLI
OSTAJU

IN FRONT OF THE YELLOW GATE
RESTLESS THOUGHTS
REMAIN

DEVICE SREBRNIH KRILA
PRIZIVAJU KIŠU
VRAPCI U PRAŠINI

VIRGINS WITH SILVER WINGS
ARE CALLING RAIN
SPARROWS IN DUST

TRAGOVIMA SNA
BELI VUK UMIREN
I CRVENI BOŽURI

WHITE WOLF CALMED
BY TRACES OF THE DREAM
RED PEONIES

PIRINČANOM BELINOM
KIST
SENKA SOKOLA

ACROSS THE WHITENESS OF RICE
PAINTBRUSH
FALCON'S SHADOW

MESEC MLAD
U JEZERU ŽUDNJE
OGLEDA SE

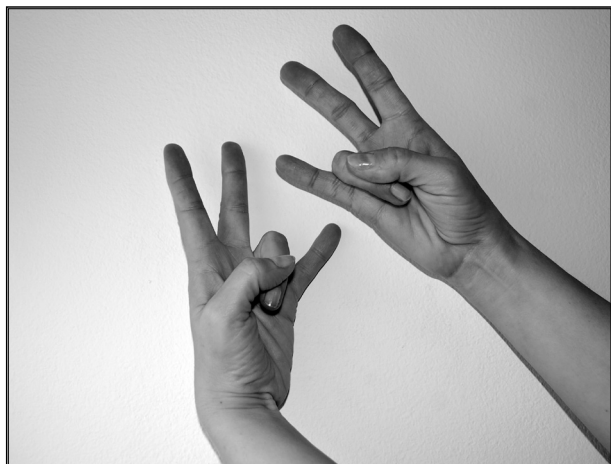
YOUNG MOON
MIRRORS
IN THE LAKE OF LONGING





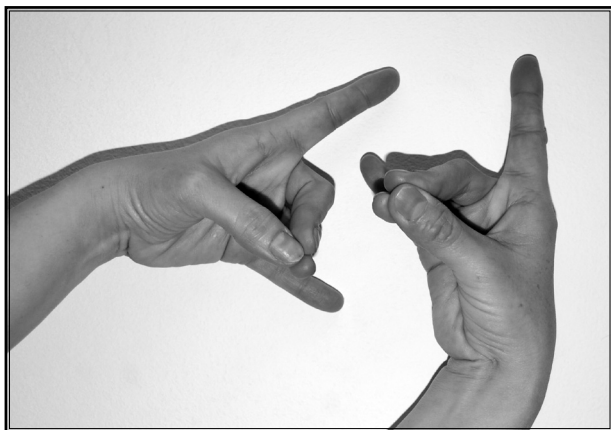
PRESECA TIŠINU
KRIK GALEBA
SA OBE STRANE STAZE.

SEA GULL'S CRY
CUTTING THE SILENCE
ON BOTH SIDES OF PATH.



PRISTIŽU U TIŠINI
ČETIRI GODIŠNJA DOBA
RITAM STVARANJA.

COMING IN SILENCE
FOUR SEASONS
RHYTHM OF CREATION.



ŽAR PTICA
SPOKOJNO I BEZOBLIČNO
BUDI TIŠINU.

BIRD'S FERVOR
PEACEFULLY AND FORMLESSLY
WAKING UP THE SILENCE.



Čuje se eho, dan bez snova, sprema se bura...
Vetar odnosi moje snove. Smeh! Godina
meduze. Iz davnina, sve bliže i bliže, u sretanje
sa zvezdama – likovi svih bića. Poruke Vremena.
Zvezdani prah!

Echo is heard, day with no dreams, the storm is
about to begin... Wind blows my dreams.
Lougher! Year of medusa. From past, coming
nearer and nearer, to meet the stars – faces of
all beings. Messages of Time. Star dust!

TIŠINA JUTRA
KA SVOJOJ SENCI
SOKO UZLEĆE

MORNING SILENCE
TOWARDS ITS SHADOW
THE FALCON SOARS

OBLACI BOJE NARA
SENKE KRILATIH
BUDE SE

POMEGRANATE-COLOURED CLOUDS
SHADOWS OF THE WINGED ONES
WAKE UP

VETAR ODNOSI
MOJE SNOVE
GODINA MEDUZE

THE WIND BLOWS
MY DREAMS
YEAR OF MEDUSA

TRAGAČI GOROM
SREBRNI ZRAK
GONG

MAUNTAIN TRACKERS
A SILVERY RAY
GONG

VULKANSKI KRATER
IZRANJAM
DOLINA LAVE

VOLCANIC CRATER
I EMERGE
THE VALLEY OF LAVA

ZRNO PESKA I PIRINAČ
NA PLATNU
JEDNO

A GRAIN OF SAND AND RICE
ON A CANVAS
ONE

OLUJNI VETAR
KROŠNJE KEDROVA
VUČJI TRAGOVI

WINDSTORM
CROWNS OF CEDAR TREES
FOOTPRINTS OF WOLVES

KAMENA PLOČA
DVA SVETA
JEDAN ZNAK

A STONE PLATE
TWO WORLDS
ONE SIGN

KANU KAP KRVI
MIRIS KOŽE
POLJE RUŽA

A DROP OF BLOOD DRIPPED
SMELL OF SKIN
ROSE FIELD



KORAK PO KORAK
KAP ZLATNOG U PLAVOM
DELIMO HLEB

STEP BY STEP
A DROP OF GOLDEN IN BLUE
WE SHARE BREAD

U OSVIT DANA
MIRIS ZGAŽENE TRAVE
KOSAČ VREMENA

AT THE BREAK OF DAY
SCENT OF TRODDEN GRASS
THE MOWER OF TIME

U NOGAMA – SNAGA
U HRAMU – GLASNIK
ZNAK SVITACA

IN LEGS – STRENGTH
IN TEMPLE – THE HERALD
SIGN OF FIREFLIES

PUSTOM STAZOM
PRIVEZANA ZA SEDLO
ZASTAVA VIJORI

ALONG DESERTED PATH
ATTACHED TO THE SADDLE
A FLUTTERING FLAG

PERO I TUŠ
SNAŽNIM POTEZIMA
- SEZONA LOVA

PEN AND INK
WITH VIGOROUS STROKES
- THE HUNTING SEASON

GRANITNA STENA
VEČERNJA MOLITVA
PEREM SANDALE

A ROCK OF GRANITE
THE EVENING PRAYER
I WASH MY SANDALS

STARI HRAM
UMIVEN MESEČINOM
OTVORENA VRATA

THE OLD TEMPLE
WASHED WITH MOONLIGHT
OPEN DOOR

HOD RATNIKA
VODENOG CVETA
TRAGOVI, TRAGOVI

THE STRIDE OF WARRIOR
OF THE WATER FLOWER
TRACES, TRACES



Dah spokoja oblikuje obelisk. U susretima, Bića otkrivaju tajnu. Tama nestaje – dolate, dolaze!

The breath of tranquillity forms the obelisk. In encounters Beings discover the secret. Darkness disappears – they are coming, coming!

OBELISK SA SEVERA
PROBIJA TAMU
SUSRET

THE OBELISK FROM THE NORTH
PIERCING DARKNESS
A CHANCE MEETING

STAZOM DREVNIH
BELIM BEDEMIMA
POVORKA

BY THE PATH OF ANCIENTS
ALONG WHITE RAMPARTS
A PROCESSION

PRED OLUJU
CVRKUT UTIHNU
ŠUPLJE DEBLO

BEFORE THE WINDSTORM
TWITTERING BECOMES QUIET
A HOLLOW TRUNK

ORIKS
STRELAC SAVANOM
SKRIVENI MESEC

AN ORYX
THE ARCHER IN SAVANNAH
HIDDEN MOON

ŽAR OBELISKA
GDE JE PLAMEN
SNEVAČI SA ZVEZDA

OBELISK EMBERS
WHERE IS THE FLAME
DREAMERS FROM THE STARS

ZVEZDANA MUNJA
U EMBRIONU ZEMLJE
REČ STVARA

STAR LIGHTNING
IN THE EMBRYO OF THE EARTH
THE WORD CREATES

NAD GORSKIM VRHOM
ORAO KRUŽI
SNOVIĐENJA

ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN PEAK
AN EAGLE CIRCLING
VISIONS IN DREAMS

KRAJ JEZERA – BREZE
KARIBUI GALOPOM
SNEŽNA STAZA

NEAR THE LAKE – BIRCHES
CARIBOUS IN GALLOP
A SNOW PATH

DAN ZA DANOM
SNOVI ZLATNOG ZMAJA
NESPUTANI

DAY AFTER DAY
THE GOLDEN DRAGON'S DREAMS
UNRESTRAINED

U OGNJU
GRANITNA STENA
ČUVARI PORUKA

IN THE FLAME
A GRANITE STONE
GUARDIANS OF MESSAGES

SVA ŽIVA BIĆA
HRAMA ZEMLJE –
KORENI

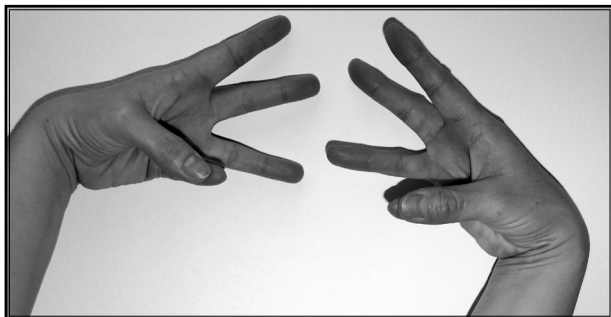
ALL LIVING CREATURES
OF THE EARTH'S TEMPLE –
THE ROOTS

TREPTAJI OKA
GUTLJAJI ČAJA
DOKOLICA

EYE BLINKS
GULPS OF TEA
LEISURE

ŠMUGNU GUŠTER
U VRELU PRAŠINU
TRAG

A LIZARD SLIPPED AWAY
INTO HOT DUST
TRAIL



U sopstvenom boravištu čovek očekuje svitanje.
Prelazeći put, ka Polarnoj zvezdi, lica se
smenjuju. Odmorište!

In his own dwelling the man waits for the dawn.
By going along the road, towards the Polar star,
faces are taking their shift. Resting place!

ČOVEČJE LICE
OSLOBOĐENO PROPADANJA
SVITANJE

HUMAN FACE
LIBERATED FROM DECAY
THE DAYBREAK

U JEZGRU
PLAMTEĆA ZVEZDA
DAMARI

IN THE CORE
A BLAZING STAR
HEART BEATS

KRILATIMA
STAZA UKAZANA
MAGLA UZMIČE

TO THE WINGED ONES
PATH REVEALED
FOG IS CLEARING

NAD BELIM OBLAKOM
KRISTALNA MONADA
KOLIBA SNA

ABOVE A WHITE CLOUD
THE CRYSTAL MONAD
CABIN OF DREAMS

ZLATNI PRAMENOVİ
KA VILINOM KOLU
POSMATRAČI

GOLDEN LOCKS
BENT TO THE DANCING FAIRIES
ONLOOKERS

BOJAMA DUGE
KORACI BUDUĆIH
NAZIRU SE

BY RAINBOW COLOURS
STEPS OF THE FUTURE ONES
SCARCELY VISIBLE

SEVERNI KLANAC
SNEŽNI VETAR
U SVITANJE

THE NORTHERN PASS
A SNOWSTORM
AT DAWN

PUSTINJOM MAKASA
JAHAČ UTISKUJE
RUNE KOPITAMA

ALONG DESERT MAKASA
THE HORSE RIDER IMPRINTING
RUNES WITH HOOVES

NEMIRNI KORACI
SA TELOM ZVUKA
ZLATOUSTA

RESTLESS STEPS
WITH BODY OF THE SOUND
GOLDEN MOUTHED

ODŠKRINUTA VRATA
NA PRAGU
ZMIJIN SVLAK

THE DOOR IS AJAR
ON ITS THRESHOLD
SNAKE SLOUGH

ROJ ZVEZDA
NA ISPUCALOG ZEMLJI
BIĆA IŠČEKUJU

A SWARM OF STARS
ON THE CRACKED GROUND
CREATURES EXPECTING

VREMENSKOM STAZOM
TRAGOVE TRAŽIM
UTOČIŠTE

ON THE PATH OF TIME
I SEARCH FOR TRAILS
A SANCTUARY

LUGOM
ZVEZDANA PRAŠINA
I VILA JUTRA

THROUGH THE GROVE
STAR DUST
AND THE MORNING FAIRY

NEBOM PLOVI
DAH USNULE ZVEZDE
NAPUŠTENI HRAM

FLOATING IN THE SKY
BREATH OF A SLEEPING STAR
THE ABANDONED TEMPLE

KUGLA SVETLOSTI
OSMICE SE UKRŠTAJU
ZOVEM SE ANU

A BALL OF LIGHT
EIGHTS CROSSING EACH OTHER
MY NAME IS ANU

PORTAL VREMENA
BROJ OD DEVET CIFARA
SREBRNE SANDALE

THE PORTAL OF TIME
A NUMBER OF NINE DIGITS
SILVER SANDALS

PRATIM TRAGOVE
SVIH SVOJIH ODRAZA
U NEDOGLED

I FOLLOW TRACKS
OF ALL MY REFLECTIONS
IN INFINITY

IZNAD PEŠČARE
JATO DIVLJIH GUSAKA
JASTUK MI PUN MIRISA

ABOVE THE DESERT
FLOCK OF WILD GEESE
MY PILLOW FULL OF FRAGRANCE

SENKE BRESTOVA
DODIR MESEČINE
HOD SNEVAČA

SHADOWS OF ELM TREES
TOUCH OF MOONLIGHT
THE WALK OF A DREAMER

NAD POLJEM BULKI
ČUVARI ZMAJEVA
DUGE SENKE

ABOVE THE POPPY FIELD
GUARDIANS OF DRAGONS
LONG SHADOWS

PONOĆNO NEBO
UZ PESMU CIKADA
BOSONOGI ARLEKIN

MIDNIGHT SKY
WITH CICADA SONG
THE BAREFOOTED HARLEQUIN

BESKRAJNIM SVETOVIMA
SKRIVENA BLAGA
BORAVIŠTE

IN ENDLESS WORLDS
HIDDEN TREASURES
THE RESIDENCE

STUBOVI DREVNIH
PEČAT SAZVEŽĐA TIL
PONOĆNI DELFIN

PILLARS OF THE ANCIENTS
STAMP OF THE TIL CONSTELLATION
MIDNIGHT DOLPHIN

U NOĆI MLADOG MESECA
ZRAK NESTALE ZVEZDE
NA LICU – BELEG

IN THE NIGHT OF YOUNG MOON
BEAM OF THE VANISHED STAR
ON THE FACE -SCAR

U IZMAGLICI
SOKO UZLEĆE
VISINOM – TESNACI

IN THE MIST
THE FALCON SOARS
IN THE HEIGHTS – GORGES



Ka obali snova, nebo svetlošću podržava —
Bezimeni glasnik. Plavetnilo nestaje pred našim
pogledom. Grmljavina se razleže!

To the shore of dreams, the Nameless messenger
keeps the sky by light. Blueness disappears in
front of our look. Thundering sounds!

OBALOM SNOVA
PRASAK GROMA
BOSONOGI GLASNIK

ALONG SHORE OF DREAMS
THUNDERBOLT BANG
THE BAREFOOT MESSENGER



KAD USNIM SAN
SEDAM PEČATA U SEBI ČUVAM
ZVEZDANI NEKTAR

WHEN I DREAM A DREAM
SEVEN SEALS I KEEP IN ME
STAR NECTAR

KROZ ZVEZDANU KAPIJU
MI I ZEMLJA NA KOJOJ STOJIMO
JEDNO SMO

THROUGH THE STAR GATE
WE AND THE EARTH WE STAND UPON
ARE ONE

IN ENDLESS WORLDS
HIDDEN TREASURES
ALONG THE PATH OF THE ANCIENTS
WITH A MASK OF ANCESTORS
THE MASTER PAINTS A MOUNTAIN WITH A
SINGLE STROKE

ALONG MIDNIGHT SKY
STEPS OF THE DREAMERS

ABOVE THE SPIRAL PATH
POMEGRANATE-COLOURED CLOUDS
IN THE EYE OF THE WOLF – THE NORTH
STAR

ON THE PORTAL OF TIME
NUMBER OF NINE DIGITS

IN THE TEACUP
A GOLDEN DROP IN THE BLUE

IN THE TEMPLE OF THE EARTH
WORDS OF THE PUZZLE
AND DREAMS OF THE GOLDEN DRAGON
THE ECHO OF SILENCE...

BESKRAJNIM SVETOVIMA
SKRIVENA BLAGA
STAZOM DREVNIH
S MASKOM PREDAKA
MAJSTOR SLIKA PLANINU NA MAH

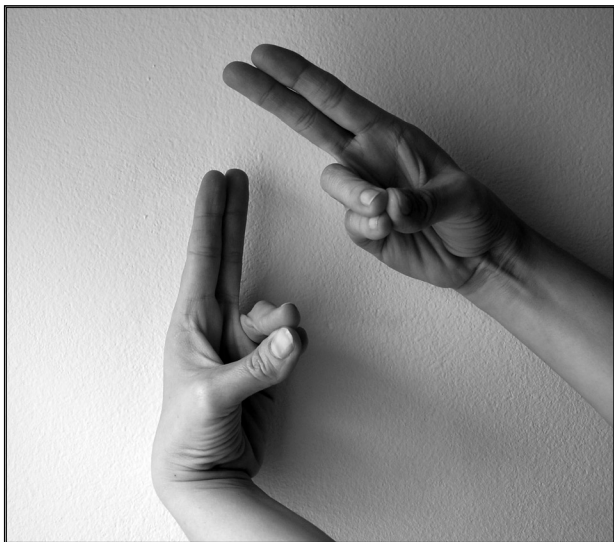
PONOĆNIM NEBOM
KORACI SNEVAČA

NAD SPIRALNOM STAZOM
OBLACI BOJE NARA
U OKU VUKA – SEVERNJAČA

NA PORTALU VREMENA
BROJ OD DEVET CIFARA

U POSUDI ZA ČAJ
KAP ZLATNOG U PLAVOM

U HRAMU ZEMLJE
REČI ZAGONETKE
I SNOVI ZLATNOG ZMAJA
EHO TIŠINE...



OSVRTI I PRILOZI

Reviews and enclosure

JEDNO

Svet poezije, ko da zna – za njim se traga prostorima očiglednog i imaginacije u trajanju življenja. Među ljudima i bićima, susretanja. Likovi iz metasfere, vizije, senke, tragovi... ljudi, sokola, zmaja, vetra, svet su ideja i poetike u ciklusu Čuvara poruka.

„Oblaci boje nara
Senke krilatih
Bude se“

Senke sokola i drugih krilatih bića lepršaju srebrnim zrakom. Pogledaš li istim okom-pogledom, krilati orao, soko, zmaj ili vetar što ljulja zelenim prostranstvom, bića su koja prepoznamo kao svoja u trenucima uvida da smo svi deo planetarne energije života i da je svet, jedno.

„U ognju
Granitna stena
Čuvari poruka“

Na zemlji miruju ukopani, ukorenjeni. Tragovi njihovi, putokazi, znaci, slobodna su misao Autorke.

TRAGAČ

Gorom, vodom, dolinom lave, vasionom, dahom svojim slede se tragovi... povorke belim bedemima, vučji tragovi, ili snovima tajnovitog zmaja. Tragovima do susreta koji će da probiju tamu i osvetle prirodu sveta.

„Čovečje lice
Oslobođeno propadanja
Svitanje“

Hodila je putem drevnih gde orao kruži kao providenje i soko krila razvija. Strmom padinom, uskom stazom po mirisu trave iz sećanja.

VIĐENJE

Tragovima, kuda. Traži se hram, obelisk, gong, otvorena vrata i lice bića, susret, viđenje.

„Obelisk sa severa
Probija tamu
Susreti“

Traži se reč, poruka nastala u embrionu zemlje i koja kaže da je sve jedno – zrno peska ili pirinča na platnu i da su

„Sva živa bića
Hrama zemlje
Koreni“

CVRKUT I SIVI SOKO

Vodeni cvet, cvrkut pred oluju, svitanje atributi su suštastvene lepote i estetskog iskustva. Dok čitamo-gledamo ovu poeziju „kraj jezera breze“, pitamo se o snovima krilatog zmaja. Promišljajući i gledajući, kao kroz sumaglicu ili snoviđenje, tražimo čuvara za svoja osećanja, iskustva, uvide, za svet. Neka on bude taj...

„...na litici
Sivi soko“

ONE

The world of poetry, who should know – it is sought after in spaces of evident and of imagination while life lasts. Among people and other beings, encounters. Faces from meta sphere, visions, shadows, traces...of people, falcon, dragon, wind, are the world of ideas and poetics in the cycle Guardians of messages.

“Pomegranate-coloured clouds
Shadows of the winged ones
Wake up”

Shadows of falcons and other winged beings are flapping in the silvery beam. If you take a look with the same eye – sight winged eagle, falcon, dragon or wind blowing over the green expanse, being which we recognize as ours in moments of the insight that we are all part of the planetary energy of life and that the world is One. Are beings that we recognise as our in moments of insight that we are all part of the planetary energy of life and that the world is one.

„In the flame
A granite stone
Guardians of messages”

Upon the ground they rest in peace dug in, rooted. Their traces, road signs, symbols are the free thought of the Author.

THE SEEKER

Trough the mountain, valley of lava, trough universe, by her own breath, traces are followed.... processions toward white walls, wolfs traces, or through dreams of the mysterious dragon. Following traces till the encounters which will pierce darkness and lighten nature of the world.

“Human face
Liberated from decay
The daybreak”

She was walking along the road of Ancients where eagle circles as an apparition and falcon widens its wings. Steep downfall slope following the fragrance of grass from her memory recall

SIGHT

Traces, where. Are to be found the temple, obelisk, open door and face of the being, encounter, vision.

“The obelisk from the north
Piercing darkness
A chance meeting”

A word is being sought, message created in the
embryo of earth which reads that all is one- grain
of sand or rise on the canvass and that

“All living creatures
Of the earth's temple –
The roots”

CHIRPING AND THE GRAY FALKON

Water flower, chirping before the storm, day-
break, are attributes of essential beauty and of
aesthetic experience. While we read-watch this
poetry „near the lake birches“, we are asking our-
selves of dreams of the winged dragon. Thinking
and watching, as if through mist or day dreaming,
we are seeking the guardian of our feelings, expe-
riences, insights, for the world. Let it be

“Upon the cliff
A grey falcon”...

Svetlana Stanković

NADREALNA POETIKA – METAFIZIKA HAIKU SVETA

„Uvek ista
duša, odeću menja
krugovima neba“

„Bojama duge
koraci budućih
naziru se“

„Čuvar kedrove šume
poljupcem budi vilu
razdanjuje se“

Kako je haiku poezija već duže vreme prisut-
na na našim prostorima u onom najživotnijem
obliku, a to je stvaralaštvo domaćih autora (pored
tumačenja i prevoda stranih autora), to se već, re-
alno i očekivalo prirodno kristalisanje i definisa-
nje osobenih autorskih dela baziranih na ličnom
senzibilitetu, afinitetu i autorskom poimanju sveta
i ljudskog bitisanja.

Dovoljno je pročitati i nekoliko haiku stihova
umetnice nadrealne provincije Gordane Pet-
ković, pa da se shvati da je hologramski odškrinut
svet baziran na mitološko-simboličkom praiskonu

koji se očitava u složenoj i slojevitoj jednostavnosti kratke forme. Ali ta svedenost je u funkciji značenjske zgusnutosti koja unutrašnjom dinamikom na dijaloškoj ravni, svedoči kako o onom što je prisutno u doživljaju, tako i o onom što ga svojom odsutnošću definiše. Ta, najmanje dva vremena i stanja, na tragu su i drugih determinanti karakterističnih za ovu poeziju: tamo-ovde, spolja-unutra, prošlo-buduće, a sada i ovde, što je neophodno da bi se ostvario taj haiku momenat prisutnosti autora u haiku doživljaju.

Svestrani aspekti stvari i pojmova, Bašooovski pristup: nemenjajuće (fueki) i menjajuće (rjuko), dakle statika i dinamika, večno i savremeno, kada se harmonički usklade postaju sjevremeni, a tada je moguće biti i sveprisutan i to je taj pomak, momenat kada se ulazi u nadrealni, a stvarni svet na tragu belgijskog nadrealiste Rene Magrita koji, za razliku od Bretonovog sveta nesvesnog, svoj svet iskustvene igre, magičnih zagonetnih vizija prenosi vrlo sugestivno u stvarni svet.

Lakoća stvaranja (karumi) koja je ritmična kao disanje, svedoči spontanost i iskrenost, ali disanje takođe asocijativno priziva i sliku Magritovih "Ljubavnika", čije se disanje prosto oseća u tom poljupcu ispod tkanina koje im, svakom od njih, daruje distancu u odnosu na stvarnost, ali ne i jedno od drugog, spajajući ih baš tim dahom, uzdahom, čineći ih paradoksalno, upadljivo, vidljivo- nevidljivim za druge.

Tako prirodno ove haiku momente, ovu večnost u srcu trenu, prati crtež Milana Blanuše na koricama, koji svojom svedenom, a snažnom dinamikom i dramatikom, dihotomijski nameće preplitanje uzroka i posledice, uvijajući ih u magmu i gamu zagonetke, a posvećenima nudeći naznaku rešenja u inteligentno emotivnom razrešenju zašto-zato, tako da se iskrenost umetnika u svim segmentima slike, nedvosmisleno potvrđuje; iskrenost (makoto), kao esencijalna supstanca svake umetnosti.

Umetnici je lako da, krećući se svetovima mitskog i modernog vidi, jer zna, oseća, prepoznaje (pre-poznaje), tačnije saznavajući unutrašnji svet, istovremeno otvara i čini više spoznajnim i spoznatim i spoljni svet i tako u nedogled, a to je put ka izvoru kome sve duše teže – uvir u Jedno.

Umetnost je jedna od tih staza ka Tajni, staza otvorenog uma i otvorenog srca za forme i sadržaje koji sami jedno drugo traže i nalaze, prožimajući se i stapajući u Jedno, a to je i princip kosmosa, kao što je i materija = energija, pod određenim uslovima i obrnuto.

Zato se ovaj haiku snažnog autorskog pečata može definisati Magritovskom situacijom („Ovo nije lula. Ovo je slika lule. Uostalom, pokušajte da je zapalite.“).

Parafrazirano: ovo nije haiku, ovo nije samo haiku, ovo je metafizika haiku poezije. Uostalom, pokušajte da je ne doživite.

Nemoguće je ne osetiti to meta – stanje koje se reflektuje i na svakodnevni, stvarni, vidljivi svet; vidljiv na posebnoj frekvenciji treperavog senzibiliteta, samo naizgled krhkog, a zapravo snažnog principa koji snagom harmonije sveukupnosti i drži sve vidljivo i nevidljivo svedremenim i sveprisutnim.

Svetlana Stanković

SUREAL POETICS – METAPHISICS OF THE HAIKU WORLD

“Always same
Soul, changes clothes
With circles of heaven”

„By rainbow colours
Steps of the future ones
Scarcely visible“

“Keeper of the cedar wood
With a kiss awakes a fairy
It is dawning”

Due to the fact that haiku poetry is already long time present in our region, in its most alive form, and that is production of domestic authors (besides interpretation and translation of foreign authors), we could realistically expect a natural crystallisation and defining of authors works based on personal sensibility, affinity and peculiar understanding of the world and human existence.

It is sufficient to read several haiku verses of Gordana Petković the Poetess of surreal provenience, to understand that her world is holographic, open ajar and based on mythological-symbolical immemorial time which is reflected in a complex and many levelled simplicity of short form.

But this summarisation in the function of condensed meaning that by internal dynamic plane testifies both about that what is present in the experience, and what defines the experience by non presence. These at least two times and states are on the trace of other determinants characteristic for this poetry: there-here, outside-inside, past-future, and now and here, what is necessary to realise that haiku moment of author's presence in the haiku experience.

Of things and notions, a Basho like attitude: unchangeable (fueki) and changeable (rjuko), meaning statics and dynamics, eternal and contemporary, when harmonically accorded become eternal, and then it is possible to be all present, and that is the step forward, the moment when

one enters in surreal, but in fact real world following trail of the Belgian surrealist René Magritte that, differently from Breton's world of unconsciousness, her world of experienced play, of magic visions transfers in very suggestive way in real world.

Lightness of creation (karumi) which is rhythmical as breathing, witnesses spontaneity and sincerity, but breathing also by association evokes the Magritte's painting "Lovers", whose breathing is simply felt in that kiss under the fabric which to each of them gives distance in relation to reality, but not the distance from each other, by joining them with that breathing, by that sigh, and paradoxically making them strikingly visible-invisible for others.

So naturally these haiku moments, this eternity in the heart of a moment, are followed by cover drawing of Milan Blanus, who by his balanced dynamics and dramatics, dichotomically forces intermingling of causes and consequences, by wrapping it in magma and gamma of riddle, and by giving to enlightened ones sign of solution in intelligent emotional why – because, in such a way that sincerity of the artist in all segments of the image, unquestionably is proved; sincerity (makoto), as an essential substance of any art.

To the Poetess is easy to, by visiting worlds of mythical and of modern, because she knows, feels, recognizes (re-cognizes), more correctly by

understanding the inner world, at the same time she opens and makes more understandable and known the outer world as well and so in a never ending sequence, and that is the road towards the source which all souls seek – inflow in One.

The art is one of those paths towards the Secret, the path of open mind and of open heart for forms and contents which alone search for each other, by penetrating each other and by merging into One, and that is the principle of Universe, similarly as matter = energy and under certain conditions the other way around.

That is why this haiku of strong authors stamp can be defined as a Magritte's situation ("This is not a pipe. This is an image of a pipe. Anyway, try to light it").

Paraphrased: This is not haiku, this is not only haiku, this is metaphysics of haiku poetry. After all, try not to experience it. It is not possible not to feel that meta – state reflected on everyday, real, visible world.

Visible on a special frequency of quivering sensibility, only seemingly fragile, and in fact strong principle that by force of harmony of totality of existence keeps all visible and invisible all timely and all present.

Vid Vukasović

ZEN GNEZDO

U osvit dana čudno se biće rađa. Pesnikinja samu sebe stvara kreirajući rečima samo tkanje vremena.

Ona tka
Lavirint sopstvene duše
Živo ogledalo

Iskoračuje stvarajući svakim pokretom svog pera-četkice-mača nove univerzume. Ona je isto-vremeno i tkalja i kosač.

Sukno vremenaprostora
Trava prvog svitanja
Uskrsli Kosač

TIŠINA JUTRA
KA SVOJOJ SENCI
SOKO UZLEĆE

Ona ulazi u tek stvoreni tek izatkani novorođeni svet iskoračujući iz ogledala potpune tišine svoje duše i započinje treću kreaciju. Za svojom senkom uzleće soko...

Gleda sokola
Kako za svojom senkom
Uzleće —
Treće stvaranje

ŽAR OBELISKA
GDE JE PLAMEN
SNEVAČI SA ZVEZDA

Snevači sa zvezda. Ona ostavlja mač i uzima plamteći kist da naslika nove horizonte. Čitav okean vremenaprostora postaje portal slobode.

Nalazi u žaru
Svoju kôd igračku
Portal se otvara

DAN ZA DANOM
SNOVI ZLATNOG ZMAJA
NESPUTANI

Dan za danom, a ipak samo fragment trenutka, skalarni skok misli vremenaprostora, molitva tek rođenim bogovima, zen gnezdo beskonačnih procesija monaha, beskrajno stvaranje/razaranje polu budnog stanja dece bogova...

Skalarni skok
Kroz tkanje snova
Rođenje zlatnog zmaja

STUBOVI DREVNIH
PEČAT SAZVEŽĐA TIL
PEŠCANA MONADA

Knjiga doneta sa sazvežđa Til, nađena u pesku
u obliku arhetipske monade. Pesnikinja vidi taj-
ni kod Drevnih, kôd koji daje nadu, koji ponovo
uzleće sličan magičnom sokolu...

Nađen u pesku
Tajni kod Drevnih
Soko opet uzleće...

Vid Vukasović

ZEN NEST

In the crack of dawn a strange entity is being
born.

The Poetess creates herself by weaving time
fabric by her words.

She weaves
Labyrinth of her own soul
A living mirror

She steps forward and by each movement of
her pen-brush-sword creates new universes. She
is the weaver and mower at the same time.

Time space fabric
Grass of the first dawn
Mower resurrected

MORNING SILENCE
TOWARDS ITS SHADOW
THE FALCON SOARS

She enters the just created just woven newly
born world from the looking glass of total silence
of her soul and she begins her third creation. The
falcon soars after his shadow...

She sees the falcon
Soaring after his shadow
Third step of creation

OBELISK EMBERS
WHERE IS THE FLAME
DREAMERS FROM THE STARS

Dreamers from the stars are waiting for her. She
leaves her sword and takes the flaming brush to
paint new horizons. The whole ocean of time
space becomes the portal of freedom.

Among the embers
She finds her code toy
The Portal opens

DAY AFTER DAY
THE GOLDEN DRAGON'S DREAMS
UNRESTRAINED

Day after day and yet only a moment's fragment, a scalar jump of thought time space, prayer to gods just born, zen nest of endless processions of monks, endless creation/destruction of half wake half sleep state of god's children...

A scalar jump
Trough the fabric of dreams
Golden dragon born

PILLARS OF THE ANCIENTS
STAMP OF THE TIL CONSTELLATION
SANDY MONAD

The book brought from the Til constellation, found by her in sand in the form of archetypal monad. The Poetess sees secret code of the Ancients, the code giving hope, the code that soars again, like a magic falcon ...

Found in sand
The secret code of Ancients
The falcon soars again...

O AUTORU

Gordana Petković. Rođena 1962. godine u Beogradu, gde živi i radi. Piše poeziju – kratke forme i savremeni haiku; prozu – kratke priče i fantastiku; bavi se ikebanom i vizuelnom umetnošću (fotografija i video).

Diplomirala je Hortikulturu na Poljoprivrednom fakultetu u Beogradu 1988.

Dobitnik je druge nagrade za ikebanu na festivalu u Beču 1989.

Autor je serije televizijskih emisija „Riznice duhovnosti od ranih vekova Hrišćanstva preko doba Despota Stefana Lazarevića i Vizantije do danas“, emitovanih 1998. na ART televiziji, za koju je iste godine nagrađena na međunarodnom festivalu u Baru u kategoriji televizijskih etnografskih emisija.

Pisala je tekstove i uređivala časopis „Svetlica“ u periodu od 2002. do 2005, i autor je tekstova u nedeljniku za kulturu i narodno predanje „Zorilo“ od 1998. do 1999.

Učesnica je više multimedijalnih izložbi od 2005. do danas, predstavljajući se haiku poezijom, ikebanom, performansima, video radovima i fotografijama, u izložbenim prostorima „Kocka“ u Muzeju primenjenih umetnosti, Galeriji savremenih umetnosti „25.maj“, Botaničkoj bašti u okviru dana japanske kulture, Japanskoj ambasadi, Studentskom kulturnom centru, Galeriji ULUS, Paviljonu „Cvijete

Zuzorić“, Bogotražitelju, Reksu, Muzeju Kralja Petra I Karađorđevića u okviru ekološko umetničkog projekta „Arijadnina nit“, Planetarijumu, i van Beograda u okviru kulturnih manifestacija u Valjevu, Vrnjačkoj banji i Kruševcu. Njen video rad „Eho tišine“ predstavljen je u Drezdenu 2009. u okviru umetničko-ekološkog festivala.

Haiku i druge poetske forme objavljuje u više domaćih i inostranih časopisa, antologija i blogova, na srpskom i engleskom.

Član je beogradskog haiku kluba „Masaoka Šiki“ i Haiku udruženja Srbije i Crne Gore.

Svi video radovi realizovani su u produkciji udruženja *Visual Production* ULUPUDS iz Beograda.

Prikazani video radovi – Video poezija:

2011. „Iz tajne ka svetlosti“

2011. „Usklađivanje“

2009. „Sklad između neba i zemlje“

2009. „Eho tišine“

2008. „Ruke“

Objavljene knjige:

Petković Gordana „SENKA SOKOLA“, Kokoro, Liber, Beograd 2010.

Petković Gordana and Vukasović Vid „JEDNO-ROG DOTIČE SFERU LJUBIČASTOG“, Književni Klub „Branko Miljković“, Knjaževac 2006.

Petković Gordana and Vukasović Vid „SVET NI-OTKUDA“, Beograd 2004.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Gordana Petkovic was born 1962, in Belgrade, where she lives and works. She writes poetry of short forms and contemporary haiku. In addition, she is active in ikebana and visual arts (photography and video).

She has graduated in horticulture at the Agricultural Faculty in Belgrade in 1988.

She won a second prize awarded for ikebana arrangements at a festival in Vienna in 1989.

Ms Petkovic is the author of a TV serial “The Treasures of Spiritualities from the early centuries of Christianity through the period of Despot Stefan Lazarevic and the Byzantine to the Present”, which was televised in 1998 on the ART Television. At the international festival held at Bar the same year, she was awarded a prize for it in the category of televised ethnographic serials.

In addition, Ms Petkovic has written articles and edited the *Svetlica* magazine from 2002 to 2005, and published her texts in *Zorilo*, a weekly for culture and folk traditions, from 1998 to 1999.

She has participated in many multimedia exhibitions from 2005 to the present. Her haiku poetry, ikebana pieces, performances, videos and photos have been exhibited at the Cube of the 25th May Museum of Applied Arts, then at the Botanic Garden, as part of The Days of Japanese Culture in Belgrade; at the Japanese embassy, the Students' Cultural Centre, the ULUS Gallery, the Pavilion “Cvijeta Zuzorić”, Pilgrim, Rex, Museum of King Peter I, as a

part of the art-ecological project “Ariadne’s thread”, at the Planetarium, and outside of Belgrade within the cultural events in Valjevo, Vrnjacka banja and Krusevac. Her video work *The Echo of Silence* was presented in Dresden in 2009. during the art-ecological festival.

Her haiku and short-form poetry have been published in several Serbian and foreign magazines, anthologies and blogs in Serbian and in English language.

She is the member of the Belgrade Haiku Club “Masaoka Shiki” and the Haiku Association of Serbia and Montenegro. All her videos were realised in the production of Visual Production – ULUPUDS, Belgrade.

Presented videos – Video Poetry:

2011. *From Mystery to Light*

2011. *Harmonization*

2009. *Harmony between Sky and Earth*

2009. *The Echo of Silence*

2008. *The Hands*

Published Works:

Petkovic Gordana, “THE FALCON’S SHADOW”, Kokoro, Liber, Belgrade, 2010.

Petkovic Gordana, and Vukasovic Vid, “A UNICORN TOUCHING THE SPHERE OF THE VIOLET”, The Literary Club “Branko Miljkovic”, Knjazevac, 2006.

Petkovic Gordana, and Vukasovic Vid, “THE WORLD FROM NOWHERE”, Belgrade, 2004.

Gordana Petković
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