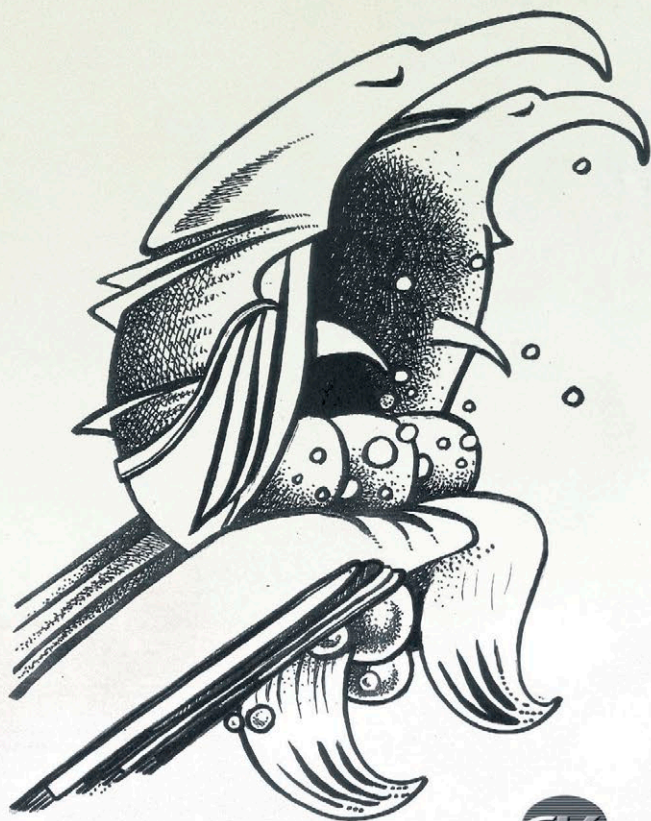


Vladimir Šuk

**KLIKTAJ
BRADATIH ORLOVA**
THE SCREAM OF THE
BEARDED EAGLES



Gradska knjižnica
Oroslanje

Vladimir Šuk

KLIKTAJ BRADATI H ORLOVA
THE SCREAM OF THE BEARDED EAGLES

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KLIKTAJ BRADATIH ORLOVA
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Vladimir Šuk

KLIKTAJ
BRADATIH ORLOVA
THE SCREAM OF THE
BEARDED EAGLES

Oroslavje, listopad 2016.

RIJEČ UREDNIKA

Durđa Vukelić Rožić: Trenuci vječnosti
(osvrtna na zbirku haiku poezije "Kliktaj bradatih
orlova" Vladimira Šuka)

NEMOJ REĆI DA SU STVARI PROLAZNE, JER SVAKI OD NAŠIH TRENUTAKA NAJAVLJUJE VJEČNOST.

Gautama Buddha

Poeziju i prozu Vladimira Šuka slušala sam na mnogim pozornicama hrvatske kulturne scene, izvedenu od strane ponajboljih hrvatskih glumaca. Čitala sam djela Vladimira Šuka na kajkavskom jeziku i hrvatskom standardu. Uvijek nanovo iznenadio bi me svojom stasitom ozbiljnošću pronicljivog promatrača, začinjenom fino istkanim humorom. A znamo da je, primjerice, Mark Twain (1835.-1910.) pisao: "Humor je dobrohotna strana istine".

Vladimir Šuk nastavlja u svom stilu i s haiku zapisima. Zbirka Kliktaj bradatih orlova Vladimira Šuka sadrži 150 pjesama. Podijeljena je u 6 poglavlja i to: Propupali voćnjaci, Lahori ljetni, Jesenske boje, Snježna brda, Nedodirljivo nebo, Pod gips-Isusom.

Mada je haiku jednostavan, asketski zapis, ovaj pjesnik kao da ima nekoliko pari očiju da bi vidjele, nekoliko pari ušiju da bi čule; svi njegovi osjeti kao da su uvijek budni i on itekako doživljava nijanse u bojama i između njih, koje većina ljudi ne primjećuje.

*Miris stabala
kraj kamina osjećam—
iz koje šume?*

THE EDITOR'S WORD

Durđa Vukelić Rožić: The Moments of Eternity
(A review of haiku collection "The Scream of the
Bearded Eagles" by Vladimir Šuk)

**DO NOT SAY THAT THINGS ARE
TRANSIENT, FOR EACH OF OUR
MOMENTS ANNOUNCES ETERNITY.**

Gautama Buddha

Vladimir Šuk's poetry and prose I've listened to on many a stage of the Croatian cultural scene for years, presented and recited by Croatian foremost actors. I have been reading his works in Croatian and the Kajkavian dialect which we share and he surprised me over and over again with his severity being a responsible and clear-sighted observer, spicing his work with a very fine humour. And we know Mark Twain (1835-1910) wrote: "Humour is the good natured side of truth." And so Vladimir goes on in his haiku as well. His first haiku/senryu collection *The Scream of the Bearded Eagles* contains 150 poems divided into six chapters: *The Budding Orchards*, *The Summer Breeze*, *The Colours of Autumn*, *The Hills Under the Snow*, *The Untouchable Sky*, *Under the Alabaster Jesus*.

Although being a simple, short, ascetic note, Vladimir's haiku draws attention to the fact that he indeed seems to have several pairs of eyes to see, several pairs of ears to hear, all his senses are awake in the service of collecting information and experience from all his walks of life. He feels the shades of a rainbow's colours which most people don't even

Stoga je važno pažljivo pročitati svaki trostih ove prve zbirke haiku-poezije Vladimira Šuka, barem dvaput, polako i s pažnjom, a kako je akademik Devidé običavao govoriti, čitati tek jedan haiku dnevno. Jer, da je doživljaj sažet u haiku-pjesmi zapisan novelom ili kratkom pričom, čitali bismo to djelo točno onoliko vremena koliko nam treba da ga i pročitamo. Barem jednom, vođeni riječima književnika, korak po korak. A haiku-zapis tek je nagovještaj priče te se on nakon čitanja, još dulje vrijeme živi i proživljava. Doživljava. Potvrđuje u istovjetnim ili sličnim događajima u našoj svakodnevici. I pitamo se tada, pa kako to nismo opazili? Ili, baš mi se slična situacija dogodila neki dan... Vladimir Šuk ukazuje na svoje haiku-iskustvo blago naklonivši se s osmijehom, praštajući nam unaprijed ako nismo dorasli, ukoliko nismo razumjeli. Stoga se moramo vraćati i čitati nanovo.

*Gledam sa strahom
propupale voćnjake
najavljen snijeg.*

Poput mnogih Vladimirovih haikua, i ovaj haiku može se čitati na nekoliko načina, a da mu smisao ostaje isti. Pjesnik s pogledom uprtim u nebo, u rascvalom voćnjaku, sa zebnjom: Hoće li se ostvariti predviđanje meteorologa, hoće li hladnoća u samo nekoliko sati doista uništiti svu tu ljepotu, ljetinu?

*Najavljen snijeg
propupale voćnjake
gledam sa strahom.*

Zapravo, ni jedan zabilježen haiku nije jednako doživljen dvaput, identično shvaćen u svakom svom čitanju. Nije njegovo drugo čitanje isto kao prvo, ni u istog čitatelja, ni u svih narednih. Haiku koji čitatelj

know exist, or they have never raised their eyes in search of them.

*The scent of the trees
I feel near the fireplace—
from which forest?*

That's why it is important to read each haiku in this collection at least twice, slowly and with attention, and as academician Vladimir Devidé used to teach us, read only one haiku daily. For, if that special "aha" moment had been written as a short story, haibun or a novel, we would have read it as long as was necessary to have read it all, at least once led by the writer's words step by step. .

Haiku is only an announcement of the story given by his author, and so remains with his reader to be lived for as much time as he needs. A true haiku we read will have his confirmation in our own everyday life and often, we may wonder how come I haven't become aware of this myself? Or, this happened to me just a few days ago. . . Vladimir Šuk indicates his haiku experience bowing slightly with a smile, forgiving us in advance if we are not capable of understanding his poem at first sight. That's why we should go back.

*Fearfully I look
at the budding orchards
announced snows.*

Like a number of Vladimir's haiku, this poem may be read in several ways while the meaning remains the same. His gaze turned to the sky among the blossoming fruit trees with anxiety – has the weather forecast come true? Will the cold destroy all the budding beauty and the harvest in only several hours?

*Announced snows
at the budding orchards
fearfully I look.*

otkriva u osami svoje radne sobe ili na verandi uz šum lišća s obližnjeg stabla, neće biti doživljen poput onog čitanog uz otvoren prozor kroz mramor mora, ili pročitan u vlaku. Stoga je haiku koji susrećemo prvi put tek puteljak na koji valja kročiti ne znajući kamo će nas odvesti, kako ćemo ga doživjeti temeljem vlastitih osjećaja i iskustava. Jer Šukovi haiku pokrivaju mnogi naš osjećaj, od ljutnje i radosti, do sažaljenja, sućuti, žaljenja ...

*Red ptica čeka
na telefonskom kabl
poziv jesenski.*

Ptice će u jednom trenutku, nakon susreta s našim pjesnikom krenuti na svoj dugi let u tople krajeve. Lišće poneseno vjetrom sletjet će sa stabala na travnjak. Svojom privremenošću utoplit će i nahraniti korijenje stabala kako bi na proljeće krenuli novi izbojci, novi oblik života. Nakon zime, ptice će se vratiti, jedan dio njih. Pjesnik će se radovati još jednom proljeću, možda imati koju novu sijedu vlas, pogrbiti se malo, a ptice će ga još jedno ljeto promatrati sa svoje žice. Potom će lišće požutjeti ...

Dobrohotan, svojim haikuima Vladimir Šuk uspijeva ispratiti nas na putovanje, avanturu otkrivanja i povezivanja s predmetima i pojavama u našem okruženju. On nas usmjerava u začudni svijet koji je nje-ga nadahnuo, donio mu svojevrсно osvježenje kroz iznenađenje, u onom „aha“ trenutku (kovanica Jane Reichhold) ili kako je Paul-Louis Couchoud (1879-1959) zapisao: „Haiku je kratka zadivljenost“ .

*Gušterice, gle
u rupi suhozida
hlade repove!*

As a matter of fact, not a single written haiku has ever been experienced twice the same way in each of his readings. The second reading is not like the first by the same person nor by any other of his readers. If read in the solitude of a work room or on the porch beside the rustling trees he will not be lived in the same way as read by the murmuring sea or by some traveller on a train. That's why the haiku we meet for the first time is a path we should walk not knowing where it will take us, how it will touch our feelings and our own life experience. For, Šuk's haiku cover many of our feelings, from anger and joy to empathy, condolences, compassion. . .

*A line of birds
on the wire waits for
their autumnal call.*

After meeting our poet, these birds will start their long trip to the warm parts of the planet. The leaves will fall and be carried onto the lawn where it will warm up and feed the trees' roots so in the Spring new life will sprout up. The birds will come back, some of them. The poet will rejoice, he himself will have another grey hair or be hunched over a little. The birds will notice him from the wires. And then, the leaves will be yellowing . . .

Benevolent, with his haiku Vladimr Šuk takes us on a trip, an adventure of discovery and connecting us with the objects and the phenomena in our environment. He focuses us, his readers, towards the wonderful world that inspires him, bringing an awakening and renewal through those "aha" moments, or as Paul Louis Couchoud (1879-1959) wrote: "Haiku is a short amazement!"

Jasno, ne može nitko od nas u detalje reproducirati autorov doživljaj, uvijek će nešto biti drugačije, što je ujedno još jedna ljepota haiku-pjesme. Uz pomoć haiku-pjesme, kao uostalom čitajući vrijedna djela književnosti uvijek i svagda, pomičemo svoje granice, hranimo znatiželju i oplemenjujemo svoj život otkrivajući novi pogled i način razmišljanja što je nemjerljivo bogatstvo. Primjer dobrog, od misli i intelektualiziranja pročišćenog haiku-trenutka, koji također može biti iščitan na nekoliko načina:

*U maglu uranja
blatnjavim puteljkom
selo na odlasku.*

Nadalje, Vladimir Šuk je majstor senrju-pjesme. Po formi sličan haikuu, senrju naglašava mane ljudske naravi, obično na duhovit ili satiričan način. Dobra postava senrju-pjesme je najava okolnosti/smještaja u prvom stihu, te subjekta i akcije u drugom i trećem stihu. Svaki senrju prezentira scenu koja otkriva tradiciju, kulturu i univerzalnu prirodu čovjeka. Senrju je manje osoban od haikua, često se bilježi u trećem licu kako bi iz cjelokupnosti društva izvukao i prikazao te stavio pod lupu tek jedan njegov djelić. Često je ironičan i ciničan, no može također ismijavati ljudske mane ili tugu zbog ljudske patnje.

*Mrkla noć
velika maštovitost
postaje strava.*

Dok se haiku kroz stoljeća mijenjao i osamostalio, od hokku, uvoda u ulančanu pjesmu (renga) baš kao i od wake (danas tanke) gdje su Basho i Shiki odigrali veliku ulogu u razvoju haiku-pjesme, senrju je trajno zadržao svoje vrijednosti. Kako Makoto Ueda, u svom uvodu u *Light Verse from the Floating World*:

*A lizard
inhaling the solar energy
from a dry stone wall.*

Nobody can live through the author's experience; something will always be different while reading a haiku poem, and that's another beauty of this short poem. With the assistance of a haiku poet, and that surely pertains to all valuable works of literature, we move our own borders further, feed our curiosity, we ennoble our life discovering a new way to look at life and our environment and think about it, which is altogether an immeasurable wealth. Here is an example of a haiku freed from thoughts and intellectualizing, witnessing the author's connection with the world that surrounds him, which may be read in several ways, as well.

*Diving into the fog
over a muddy path
a village goes away.*

Further, Vladimir Šuk has mastered the writing of the senryu poems, as well. In a form analogous to haiku, senryu puts an accent on the flaws of human nature mostly in a humorous or satirical way. A good setting of senryu is an announcement of circumstance or settlement in the first verse, then the subject and an action in the second and the third verse. Every senryu presents a scene which discovers the tradition, culture and universal nature of man. Senryu is less personal than haiku, often it is written in the third person thus drawing attention to a certain part of society as a whole. Often, senryu is ironical and cynical, he may ridicule man's human suffering altogether.

*In the dead of night
a great imagination
becomes a horror.*

An Anthology of Premodern Japanese Senryū, piše,
„senryu piše netko s okom romanopisca ...“

*Ratni plotun
ordenjem okićena
lista umrlih.*

Svaki novi tek otkriveni i doživljeni haiku radost je za pjesnika. On živi haiku-životom i prenosi iskustvo sa svoga puta (Tao) na čitatelja jednostavnim i kratkim zapisom izražavajući se bez uljepšavanja. Haiku-pjesma zapis je o trenutku zadivljenosti koja je autora povela na stazu prosvjetljenja.

Haiku pronalazi Vladimira Šuka i prati ga kroz njegovu svakodnevicu, a ova prva njegova zbirka haikua i senryua *Kliktaj bradatih orlova* omogućava nam da svjedočimo tim zadivljenostima na način koji ih uzdiže na razinu vrijednog književnog djela. Jer, kako je govorio Bashō: “Istinska poezija nas zapravo vodi krasnom životu. Živjeti poeziju bolje je no pisati ju!” Stoga zahvaljujemo Vladimiru Šuku što je podijelio svoje doživljene trenutke s čitateljima jer svaki od njih najavljuje – vječnost.

Đurđa Vukelić Rožić,
Ivanić-Grad, kolovoz 2016.

While haiku has gone through changes through the centuries, from hokku, an introduction to a linked poem (renga) and waka (today tanka) where the masters Bashō and Shiki played a great role in his evolution, senryu has remained untouched and kept his values for a long time, indeed. As Makoto Ueda wrote in his introduction to *ALight Verse from the Floating World: An Anthology of Premodern Japanese Senryū*, “Senryu is written by somebody with the eye of a novelist ...”.

*Salvo of cannons
the list of the dead adorned
with orders.*

To conclude, for a true poet, each and every new haiku moment discovered on his way (Tao) is a great joy in one's everyday life. This moment of discovery the author transfers onto his readers by writing down a poem in the simplest and the most truthful ways, without any adornment of the short text. A haiku poem is a written record about a moment of amazement which has led the poet towards his enlightenment.

Haiku reveals to Vladimir Šuk and accompanies him in his everyday life. His first haiku and senryu collection enables us to witness these astonishing moments – written in the way of a raising them to the level of a valuable work of literature. Bashō wrote, “True poetry leads to a beautiful life. To live poetry is better than to write it!”

So we thank Vladimir Šuk for sharing the moments of his living poetry with us thus enriching our lives, for each of our moments announce – eternity.

Durđa Vukelić Rožić
Ivanić-Grad, August 2016

SADRŽAJ
CONTENT

RIJEČ UREDNIKA.....	4
THE EDITOR'S WORD.....	5
PROPUPALI VOĆNJACI	
THE BUDDING ORCHARDS.....	15
LAHORI LJETNI	
THE SUMMER BREEZE.....	31
JESENSKE BOJE	
THE COLOURS OF AUTUMN.....	55
SNJEŽNA BRDA	
THE HILLS UNDER	
THE SNOW.....	67
NEDODIRLJIVO NEBO	
THE UNTOUCHABLE SKY.....	79
POD GIPS-ISUSOM	
UNDER	
THE ALABASTER JESUS	93
O AUTORU	108
NOTE ON THE AUTHOR	109

PROPUPALI
VOĆNJACI
THE BUDDING
ORCHARDS

S PROLJEĆA
RASPUCALO SE NEBO
LEDOM NA BARI

PROLJEĆE
ORGAZAM ZELENILA
ONKRAJ PROZORA

ZATOPLILO . . .
BJELINA KROVA KLIZI
U ŽLIJEB

GLE DAM SA STRAHOM
PROPUPALE VOĆNJAKE
NAJAVLJEN SNJEG

THE SPRING BEGINS
THE SKY ON THE POND
CRACKED IN THE ICE

SPRINGTIME . . .
AN ORGASM OF GREEN
BEHIND THE WINDOW

THE THAW
WHITENESS OF THE ROOF SLIDES
DOWN THE GUTTER

FEARFULLY I LOOK
AT THE BUDDING ORCHARDS
SNOWS ANNOUNCED

GORSKI POTOČIĆ
ODRASTA NIZVODNO
U ŠIROKI TOK

KIŠNU GLISTU
NA HORIZONTU BRAZDE
MJERI CRNI KOS

PROLJETNO JUTRO
ZALJUBLJENI SE LJUBE
RASTANAK DO PET

CVIJET SRCOLIK
U RUCI ZALJUBLJENE
ŽENE . . .

PRVI POLJUPCI
U TRBUHU LEPTIRI
ROJE SE STRASNO

A MOUNTAIN BROOK
MATURING WIDELY
DOWNSTREAM

A BLACKBIRD
MEASURING A WORM
ON THE FURROW

A SPRING MORNING
KISSING LOVERS
PART AT FIVE

A HEART SHAPED FLOWER
IN THE PALM OF
A LOVED GIRL . . .

THE FIRST KISSES
BUTTERFLIES IN THE TUMMY
SWARMING WITH PASSION



ZALJUBLJENI PAR
OGRNUO SE DAŠKOM
PROLJETNOG JUTRA

.....

A COUPLE IN LOVE
WRAPPED BY A PUFF OF WIND
OF THE SPRING MORNING

OH, PROCVJETALE
RUŽE I DJEVOJČICE
MIRIS PROLJEĆA

NESTAO MIRIS
UTROBU VRTNE RUŽE
POJELA PTICA

DVA SE ŽAPCA
NADMEĆU KREKETANJEM
DUGO U NOĆ

KORMORAN STOJI
RAŠIRENIH KRILA
IZRONIO JE

LIST MATOVILCA
U SALATI PREKRIVA
TEK ZRNO GRAHA

OH, BLOSSOMING
ROSES AND GIRLS
FRAGRANCE OF THE SPRING

THE SCENT LOST . . .
BOWELS OF A ROSE
EATEN BY THE BIRD

TWO TOADS
COMPETE LONG INTO THE NIGHT
BY CROAKING

A CORMORANT STANDS
WITH ITS WINGS SPREAD
HAVING JUST DIVED

LEAF OF THE LAMB'S LETTUCE
IN THE SALAD – HIDING
A SINGLE BEAN

PRELET ČEKAJU
RUŽE U STAKLENIKU
HOLANDSKIH BUMBARA

MLADENKA-TREŠNJA
PELUDNU GOZBU NUDI
PČELINJEM SVATU

PO RASCVJETANOM
SAGU OD TRATINČICA
BUMBARI ŠEĆU

LJUBAVNIM LETOM
PROMISKUITETAN JE
BUMBAR NAD POLJEM

ZAKRILJE NUDI
PROCVALA GRANA TREŠNJE
POKISLOM ČVORKU

ROSES IN A HOTHOUSE
WAIT FOR THE DUTCH BUMBLEBEES
TO FLY OVER

CHERRY TREE- A BRIDE
OFFERING THE POLLEN FEAST
TO THE NUPTIAL OF THE BEES

DAISIES ABLOOM
THE BUMBLEBEES
TAKING A STROLL

IN AMOROUS FLIGHT
UNFAITHFUL IS THIS BUMBLEBEE
OVER THE FIELD

OFFERING SHELTER
TO A SOAKED STARLING
A BLOSSOMING CHERRY'S BOUGH

TREŠNJA U CVATU
O RAĐANJU PROLJEĆA
BIGLIŠE SLAVUJ

LEPTIR SE SJEĆA
PORIJEKLA I KUĆE,
TOPLE ČAHURE

PRESTALA KIŠA
ODRAZ NEBA IZRONIO
IZ VODE

KREKET ŽABE
ISPUNJAVA TIŠINU
PUSTOPOLJINE

CHERRY IN BLOOM
A NIGHTINGALE SINGS ABOUT
THE BIRTH OF SPRING

A BUTTERFLY REMEMBERS
ITS ORIGIN AND HOME
-A WARM COCOON

THE RAIN CEASED
A REFLECTION OF THE SKY EMERGED
FROM THE WATER

THE FROGS' CROAKING
FILLS THE SILENCE
OF THE WASTELAND

MJESEČINA
KUJA DOZIVA
OTETO LEGLO

PREDE MAČE
ZADOVOLJNO GAZDOM
NA STOLICI POKRAJ

NA VRTNOJ KLUPI
SEDEFISTI TRAGOVI
NOĆNIH PUŽEVA

MOONLIGHT
A BITCH CALLING
HER ABDUCTED LITTER

A KITTEN PURRING
CLOSE TO ITS MASTER
ON THE CHAIR BESIDE HIM

ON A GARDEN BENCH
THE PEARLY TRACKS OF
THE NIGHT SLUGS

LAHORI LJETNI
THE SUMMER
BREEZE

TREPERI ŽEĀA
KLASJE I SUNCOKRETI,
MISLIM NA GOGHA

LJETNI SUMRACI
PRIZIVLJU ŽABE NA
KREKETALIŠTE

LAHORI LJETA
PRONOSE KREKET ŽABA
RUBOM NASELJA

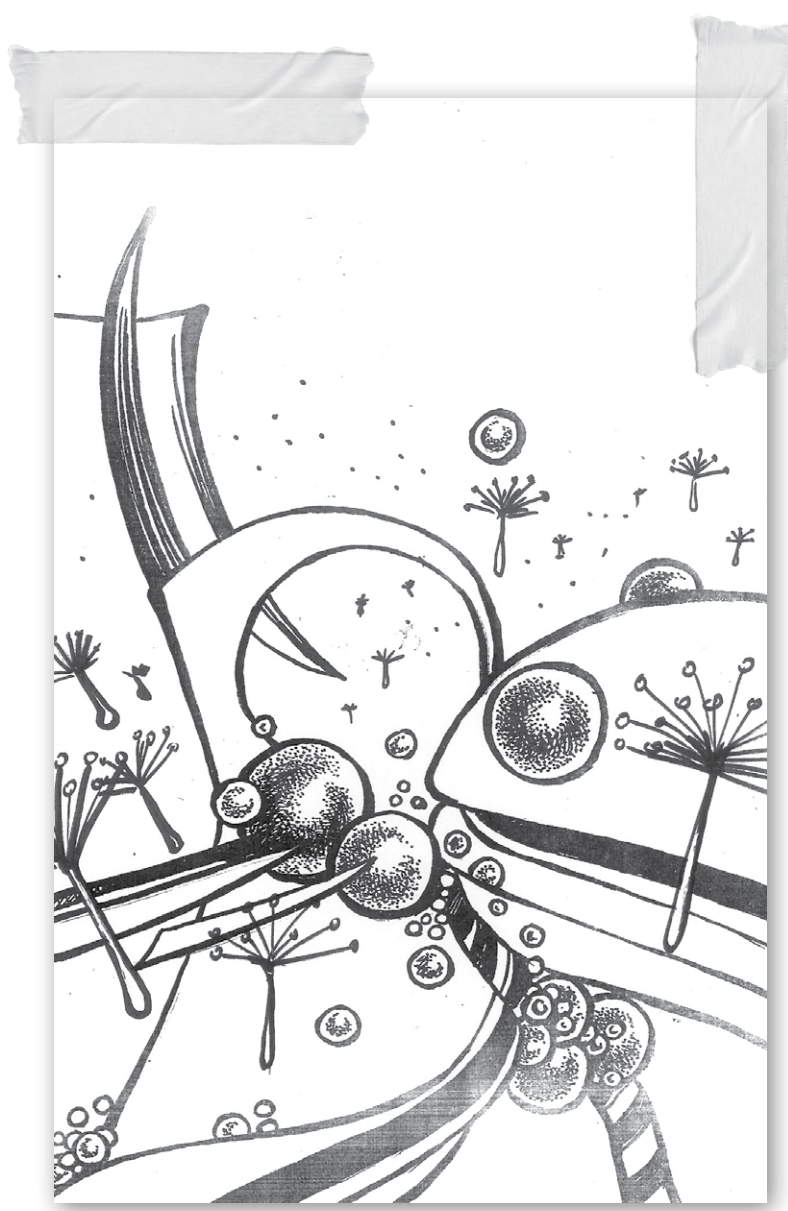
LJETNO DOBA
PRENAPUČENE PLAŽE
A PUSTI GRADOVI

SHIMMERING IN THE HOT AIR
EARS OF WHEAT AND SUNFLOWERS—
THINKING OF VAN GOGH

SUMMER DUSK
INVITING THE FROGS TO
THE CROAKING GROUNDS

SUMMER BREEZE
CARRYING THE FROGS' CROAKING
OVER THE EDGE OF THE SUBURBS

SUMMERTIME
TOO CROWDED BEACHES
AND DESERTED TOWNS



MASLAČAK
OTPUHNUT NIZ KRAJOLIK
SNIJEŽI

DANDELION SEEDS
BLOWN DOWN THE SLOPE
-SNOWING

GUŠTERICA
SOLARNU ENERGIJU
ZIDOM UPIJA

DVA MACAKLINA
NOĆU IŠĆU TOPLINU
ZIDNE SVJETILJKE

GUŠTERICE
U RUPI SUHOZIDA
HLADE REPOVE

SUNČEVE ZRAKE
SUHOZIDOM UBIRE
MLADI GUŠTERČIĆ

A LIZARD
INHALING THE SOLAR ENERGY
FROM A DRY STONE WALL

A COUPLE OF GECKOS
IN SEARCH OF WARMTH
BY THE WALL LAMP

THE LIZARDS
IN A HOLE OF THE DRY STONE WALL
COOLING THEIR TAILS

A YOUNG GECKO
CHOOSING THE SUNRAYS
ON A DRY STONE WALL

PRIMORSKA ŠUMA
CJELODNEVNI KONCERTI
LJUDI I CVRČCI

STIŽE PLANINAR!
NA RUBU ŠUME ČEKA
STRPLJIVI KRPELJ

LJETNA OBALA
SRČEM MORE IZ ŠKOLJKE,
MEDITERANSKO

UŽARENI RT
ŽENA U CRNOM ČISTI
BIJELU RIBU

COASTAL FOREST
CONCERTS ROUND THE CLOCK
PEOPLE AND CRICKETS

THE MOUNTANEER ARRIVES—
AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS
A PATIENT TICK

SUMMER SHORE
I'M SIPPING THE SEA FROM A SHELL,
THE MEDITERRANEAN

A HOT CAPE—
A WOMAN IN BLACK CLEANS
A WHITE FISH

ALBATROS BIJELI
IZNAD BIJELOG BRODA
LEBDI DUH SVETI

ZLATNICI LETE
KROZ TOPLU VEČER
PRVE KRIJESNICE

SKAKAVAC SKAČE-
MEĐ' VLATIMA TRAVE
BROJNI TRAMPOLINI

NAD OCEANOM
BAŠ SVI SVJETSKI JEZICI
U PJENI

A WHITE ALBATROS
ABOVE A WHITE SHIP
A SOARING HOLY SOUL

GOLD COINS FLY
OVER A WARM EVENING—
THE FIRST FIREFLIES

HOPPING GRASSHOPPER—
AMONG THE GRASS BLADES
COUNTLESS TRAMPOLINAS

ABOVE THE OCEAN
ALL THE WORLD'S LANGUAGES
IN THE SEA FOAM

ZALEGAO MAČAK
ZEMLJA JE PRENAPETA,
RUJU KRTICE

SUNČAN DAN . . .
POD MOJIM STOPALIMA KRTICA
U VJEČNOJ TAMI

BIJELA JEDRA
BROJE KRIJESTE VALA
PREMA NEKUDA

POPUT ČIPKE
BJELINU NA VRH VALA
MREŠKA BURA

TOM CAT DOZING
THE EARTH IS FULL OF STRESS,
DIGGING MOLES

A SUNNY DAY . . .
UNDER MY FEET A MOLE
IN ETERNAL DARK

WHITE SAILS
COUNT THE WAVE CRESTS
TOWARDS SOMEWHERE

JUST LIKE LACE
WHITENESS OF THE WAVE
RIPPLED BY THE BORA

ULTRAMARIN VODU
POD PRIMORSKOM PLANINOM
BURA ČIPKARI

NAD MOREM BURA
BAŠ GEOMETRIZIRA
SLANU KRIJESTU

KROTEĆI BURU
SENJSKI „KROTITELJ“
ZAJAHAO VAL

KLIKĆE MI GALEB
ODOBRAVA MU JATO
-ČISTIM RIBU

UNDER THE MOUNTAIN
THE BORA WEAVING LACE
UPON THE ULTRAMARINE SEA

THE BORA ABOVE THE SEA—
MUCH GEOMETRY IN
A SALTY WAVE CREST

TAMING THE BORA
THE TAMER OF SENJ*
RIDING A WAVE

SEAGULL JEERS AT ME
ENCOURAGED BY THE FLOCK
I'M CLEANING THE FISH

**The town of Senj is known for the strong Bora blowing from
the mountain Velebit towards the sea*

BOSA STOPALA
TRI JEŽINCA ČEKAJU
U SAČEKUŠI

PREKO RIVE
ŠEŠIR LOVEĆI
ŽENA I KLETVA

U LUDBREGU . . .
FONTANA OSVJEŽAVA LJETO
CENTRA SVIJETA

TUTNJAVU BURE
I TULUMA SA ZRĆA
VELEBIT SLUŠA

BARE FEET-
THE THREE SEA URCHINS WAIT
IN AN AMBUSH

ACROSS THE BEACH
CATCHING HER HAT
A WOMAN AND THE CURSE

IN LUDBREG . . .
A FOUNTAIN REFRESHES THE SUMMER
OF THE CENTRE OF THE WORLD

VELEBIT LISTENS
TO THE ROARS OF THE BORA
AND A PARTY AT ZRČE

UZ RUB JEZERA
DABAR POPRAVLJA ULAZ
U MOKRU KUĆU

RIJEKOM JURI
U LOVAČKOM POHODU
GLADNA ŠTUKA

U POTOPLJENOM
BUBNJU PERILICE
BABUŠKA PUĆKA

ŽUBOROM HLADNIM
PRASTARO MLINSKO KOLO
RIJEKA GRLI

BY THE LAKE'S EDGE
A BEAVER MENDS THE ENTRANCE
TO ITS WET HOUSE

A HUNGRY PIKE
RUSHING THROUGH THE RIVER
ON ITS HUNTING MISSION

DROWNED WASHING MACHINE
COMMON CARP PUFFING
IN THE DRUM

OLD STONE MILL WHEEL
CALM MURMUR OF THE RIVER
EMBRACING IT

VRŠKE KÖSE
TUŽNA VRBA NAMAČE
U JEZERU

UMJESTO VALA
VJETAR PRAŠINU VALJA
PRESAHLIM TOKOM

KROZ KIŠU STIŽE
VISOKONEBESKI KRIK
NERVOZNE MUNJE

MRAČAN ŠUMARAK
U MUNJI ZATOMIO
OBASJANI KRIK

ENDS OF ITS HAIR
A WEeping WILLOW DRENCHES
IN THE LAKE

INSTEAD OF THE WAVES
THE WIND ROLLING THE DUST
OVER A DRY RIVER BED

THROUGH THE RAIN
ARRIVES A HEAVENLY SCREAM
-A NERVOUS THUNDER

A DARK GROVE
IN THE THUNDERBOLT SUPPRESSED
AN ENLIGHTENED SCREAM

GORANSKA ŠUMA
ZELENA ČAROLIJA
LEŽI NA VODI

ZALJUBLJENO BAŠ
STABLJIKU KUKURUZA
OBGRLIO GRAH

NA DLANU BUBA
KRILCIMA SREĆU TITRA
PJEGAVA MARA

K NEBU ŽUDE
UZ DRVENE KOLCE
MAHUNE BOBA

U ZVONIKU
IZMEĐU DVA ZVONJENJA
ŠIŠMIŠ SPOKOJAN

A MOUNTAIN FOREST
A GREEN MAGIC LIES
ON THE WATER

SO LOVING
A PLANT OF BEANS CUDDLING
THE CORN STALK

BUG ON MY PALM—
ITS WINGS VIBRATE GOOD LUCK,
THIS LADYBIRD

YEARNING TOWARDS THE SKY
BY WOODEN STICKS
-THE BUTTER BEANS

IN THE BELFRY
BETWEEN TWO PEALS
A CALM BAT

JESENSKE BOJE
THE COLOURS
OF AUTUMN

TEŠKE OBLAKE
VRH PLANINE CIJEPA-
OBORINE . . .

ZUJ NAD RIBNJAKOM
„KAS“ VILINA KONJICA
U PRELETU

VILIN KONJIC
„RŽE“ NAD LOPOČIMA
VODENE STAJE

U MAGLU URANJA
BLATNJAVIM PUTELJKOM
SELO NA ODLASKU

A MOUNTAIN TOP
HALVES THE HEAVY CLOUDS
RAINFALL STARTS

ABOVE THE POND
THE TROT* OF THE DRAGONFLY
BUZZING IN ITS FLIGHT

A DRAGONFLY
NEIGHING* ABOVE THE LOTUSES
IN A WATERY STABLE

DIVING INTO THE FOG
OVER A MUDDY PATH
A VILLAGE GOES AWAY

**In Croatian, a dragonfly is named the fairy's horse*

BLATNJAVIM PUTEM
LAVEŽ POLAKO NESTAJE
U DNU SELA

RED PTICA ČEKA
NA TELEFONSKOM KABLU
POZIV JESENSKI

JUTARNJA ROSA
MEĐU NOŽNIM PRSTIMA
KROZ DJETELINU

KONCERT CVRČAKA
DNEVNO UZ SAMU PLAŽU
ŠUMOM CRNIKE

OVER A MUDDY ROAD
BARKING DISAPPEARS
AT THE END OF THE VILLAGE

A LINE OF BIRDS
ON THE WIRE WAITS FOR
THEIR AUTUMNAL CALL

MORNING DEW
BETWEEN MY TOES . . .
THROUGH THE WHITE CLOVER

THE CRICKET'S CONCERT
DURING THE DAY BY THE BEACH
IN THE HOLY OAK GROVE

JESENSKE BOJE
NA JEŽEVIM LEĐIMA
LIŠĆE ZA KRETVET

DOZORIO GRAH-
U MISLIMA PRIZIVAM
DIMLJENO MESO

KROZ OČI MREŽE
ZELENO JATO GRAŠKA
VIRI NA VRTLARA

UZ SAMU MEĐU
BUĆA KRAJ KUKURUZA-
BUĆNICU MAŠTAM

AUTUMN COLOURS
ON THE HEDGEHOG'S BACK
LEAVES FOR ITS BED

RIPE BEANS
IN MY THOUGHTS
SMOKED PORK

THROUGH THE NET'S EYES
A GREEN FLOCK OF PEAS PEERS
AT THE GARDENER

CLOSE TO THE BORDER
A SQUASH BY THE MAIZE FIELD
I IMAGINE A PUMPKIN PIE



BUČE NA NJIVI
U SMIRENOJ KOLONI
TRANSPORT ČEKAJU

.....

GOURDS IN THE FIELD
IN A CALM LINE THEY WAIT
FOR THEIR TRANSPORTATION

MIRIS BUĆNICE
IZ OTVORENE RERNE*–
OMAŽ BUĆAMA

ZRELA MAHUNA
SMIJEŠKOM POKAZUJE
UKUSNE ZUBE

KOLAC LIJESKE
POPUT STIJEGA NOSI
PLOD MAHUNARKE

TAMNO SMEĐE OČI
IZ RAZGRNUTOG LIŠĆA
DIVLJI KESTENI

**rena* (dijalektizam), hrvatski=pećnica

SWEET SMELL OF PUMPKIN PIE
FROM AN OPEN STOVE—
HOMAGE TO THE GOURDS

A RIPE BEAN HUSK
ITS SMILE SHOWS TO ME
TASTY TEETH

A HAZELNUT STICK
AS IF A BANNER CARRYING
THE LEGUMES FRUITS

DARK BROWN EYES
AMONG SCATTERED LEAVES
-WILD CHESTNUTS

SNJEŽNA BRDA
THE HILLS
UNDER THE SNOW

HLADAN VJETAR
SMRZNUO MOJU MAŠTU
O TROPIMA

SMRZNUTA VODA
U NJOJ OGLEDA SE
OŽEDNJELI PAS

ČIČE LI ZIME
PREPAD IZ SNIJEGA
ZEC BIJELI

BIJELO JUTRO
VJETROBRAN ZALEDILO-
ČAK I BRKOVE

A COLD WIND
MY DREAMS ABOUT THE TROPICS
FREEZING

FROZEN WATER
IN IT A REFLECTION
OF A THIRSTY DOG

SUCH A COLD WINTER
AN ATTACK FROM THE SNOW,
A WHITE HARE

A WHITE MORNING-
FROZEN WINDSHIELDS AND
MY MOUSTACHE

MIRIS STABALA
KRAJ KAMINA OSJEĆAM—
IZ KOJE ŠUME?

GRAHU PRIPREMAM
KUPKU BALZAMIKA I
BUĆINOŠ ULJA

U LEĆI PLOVE
KAO ZELENIM ČAMCEM
GLAVICE FINE

DRHTE PEJZAŽI
U ZIMSKIM OKOVIMA
MAŠTAJU SUNCE

THE SCENT OF THE TREES
I FEEL NEAR THE FIREPLACE—
FROM WHICH FOREST?

A BATH FOR BEANS
SOME GOURD'S OIL AND
SOME VINEGAR

SWIMMING ON A LENTIL
AS IF IN A GREEN BOAT
TASTY HEADS

TREMBLING SCENERY
TRAPPED BY WINTER
DAYDREAMING SUNSHINE



SPRAM KRAJA ZIME
SNJGOVIĆ TUGU SLUTI
KROZ LOKVU VODE

.....

TOWARDS THE END OF WINTER
A SNOWMAN FULL OF SORROW
-A THAW PUDDLE

MRVICE KRUHA
POD PROZOROM KROZ ZIMU
SJENICE MEZE

TITRAVIM SVJETLOM
NEČUJNO GRADOM ZVONE
BOŽIĆNA ZVONA

NANOS SNIJEGA
NA NAPUŠTENOM KROVU
NIGDJE DIMNJAKA

ČUDI SE KOZA
JUTARNJE JOJ BRABONJKE
PREKRIO SNIJEG

BREAD CRUMBS—
THE TITMICE THE WHOLE WINTER
UNDER MY WINDOW

FLICKERING LIGHT
A SOUNDLESS TOLL
OF THE CHRISTMAS BELL

THE SNOW DRIFT
ON A DESERTED ROOF—
AN INVISIBLE CHIMNEY

SURPRISED GOAT
ITS MORNING DROPPINGS
COVERED IN SNOW

HLADNA JE VEČER
MOJ SE PAS VESELI
BALI SLAME

OVOGODIŠNJE MAČE
STEPSA U SNIJEGU
OPAKA ZIMA

PADA SNIJEG
DIJETE PROBUĐENO
U SIJEDOM STARCU

SNJEŽNA BRDA
NABUJALA RIJEKA
PROLJEĆEM PAMTI

A COLD EVENING
MY DOG REJOICES
IN A BALE OF STRAW

THIS YEAR'S KITTEN
STEP DANCING IN THE SNOW
A STRONG WINTER

SNOWING . . .
IN AN OLD, GREY MAN
WAKES THE CHILD

SNOWY HILLS
REMEMBERED BY THE RIVER
SWOLLEN IN THE SPRING

NEDODIRLJIVO
NEBO
THE
UNTOUCHABLE SKY

NEDODIRLJIVO NEBO-
ZVONIK I JABLAN
NADVISUJU SE

KRIŽ NA TORNJU
SUSREĆE
PLAVO NEBO

GLEDAJUĆ' VODU ...
PRELETJE AVION
BISTRIM NEBOM

U SIMBIOZI
STABLO I GRM IMELE
UPITNA SREĆA

THE UNTOUCHABLE SKY—
A BELFRY AND A POPLAR TREE
COMPETE IN HEIGHT

CRUCIFIX ON THE TOP
OF A TOWER MEETING
THE BLUE HEAVENS

LOOKING AT THE WATER . . .
A PLANE FLIES OVER
A CLEAR SKY

IN SYMBIOSIS
A TREE AND MISTLETOE—
BOTH HAPPY?

KAO AKROBAT
CRV BRAŠNAR NA UDICI
PRESAVIJA SE

BUĐENJE SVJETLA
TUMAČI TOPLE SNOVE
UZ ZIJEV PIJETLA

PIJETAO-CRIJEP
POKRAJ ŽIVA GRLICA
NA STAROM KROVU

SPOMENIK ORLU
PTICA GOLUB NE MARI
ZA POŠTOVANJE

LIKE AN ACROBAT
THE WORM ON THE FISH-HOOK
BENDING

THE WAKING OF LIGHT
INTERPRETING WARM DREAMS-
A CROWING ROOSTER

AN OLD ROOF WITH
A CLAY ROOSTER
AND A LIVE TURTLEDOVE

A MONUMENT TO THE EAGLE
A COMMON PIGEON
CARES NOT

ORAO I LAV
RODNI MI GRAD SLAVE
-OROSLAVJE

ZA DOBRO JUTRO
ŠEĆER DARUJEM KONJU
GORKI MIRIS KAVE

ISPOD LUSTERA
SVJETLO OTOČKOG STAKLA
ODSJAJ MURANA

ZALAZIM MIŠLJU
U DEVASTIRANI PARK
NESTALOM STAZOM

AN EAGLE AND A LION
CELEBRATE MY HOMETOWN-
OROSLAVJE*

FOR GOOD MORNING
I GIVE SUGAR TO THE HORSE
A BITTER SIP OF COFFEE

UNDER THE LUSTER
LIGHT OF THE ISLAND GLASS
REFLECTION OF MURANO

IN MY THOUGHTS
I ENTER A DESTROYED PARK
OVER A MISSING PATH

*orao – eagle; lav – lion.

NA OBELISKU
ZABETONIRAN KLIKTAJ
ORLOVSKI U VIS

U KUTU SOBE
LOŠA IZOLACIJA
CRNI SE MRLJA

KLIKTAJ GALEBA
IZNAD BRODOVA PARA
OBA PLAVETNILA

NABREKLA JEDRA
U BOFORIMA TRAŽE
SKIPERA ZNALCA

AT THE TOP OF PILLAR
THE EAGLE'S CONCRETE CRY
RISES TO THE SKY

IN THE NOOK
POOR ISOLATION—
A BLACK STAIN

SCREAM OF A GULL
ABOVE THE SHIP TEARS
TWO BLUENESSES

SWOLLEN SAILS
AND THE WIND SCALE IN SEARCH OF
THE MASTER SKIPPER

SRETNI TRENUCI
IZVIRU IZ TKIVA
RUŠEVNE KUĆE

MIGRANTI . . .
EUROPA MEKIH GRANICA MAMI
U DALEKE SNOVE

ODMARA ČEKIĆ
KOVAČEVU VATRU ČUVA
MJESEČEV SRP

RUPU DO RUPE
U KAMENIM KUĆAMA
BUŠE PRSTACI

HAPPY MOMENTS
RISING FROM THE TISSUE
OF THE RUINED HOUSE

MIGRANTS . . .
SOFT BORDERS OF EUROPE LURES
INTO DISTANT DREAMS

A RESTING HAMMER
THE BLACKSMITHS' FIRE
KEPT BY THE NEW MOON

HOLE NEXT TO HOLE
IN THE STONY HOUSES
DRILLED BY THE RAZOR-SHELLS



SLANIM POLJUPCEM
PRILJEPAK LJUBI KAMEN
ISPIRAN MOREM

.....

WITH ITS SALTY KISS
A LIMPET KISSES THE CLIFF
RINSED BY THE SEA

POD GIPS-ISUSOM
UNDER THE
ALABASTER JESUS

POD GIPS-ISUSOM
STREME U VIS RUKE
MOLE ZA MIR

MRKLA NOĆ
VELIKA MAŠTOVITOST
POSTAJE STRAVA

OBALA U DALJINI
ČUJE SE KLAPA
S ODOM VINU

PRAZNA KRLETKA
PTIČJE SE PERCE NJIŠE
NA MAČJEM BRKU

UNDER THE ALABASTER-JESUS
HANDS STIRRUP IN THE AIR
PRAYING FOR PEACE

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT
A GREAT IMAGINATION
BECOMES A HORROR

SHORE IN THE DISTANCE—
I CAN HEAR A GROUP SINGING
AN ODE TO WINE

AN EMPTY CAGE
A BIRD'S FEATHER SWAYING
ON THE CAT'S MOUSTACHE

MAČAK DRIJEMA
KRAJ BARE PTIĆ RISKIRA
STRAŠNO JE ŽEDAN

MAČAK KROZ IGRU
KOMPJUTORSKOGA MIŠA
U VIS BACA

KUĆNI LJUBIMCI
BIJELI I CRNI RAT
PSA I MAČKE

PAS U ŠETNJI
IZ KROŠNJE STABLA MAČE
DOZIVA POMOĆ

A TOM CAT DOZING
BY THE POND- A THIRSTY BIRD
TAKES A RISK

THE CAT IN PLAY
THROWS A COMPUTER MOUSE
IN THE AIR

THE HOUSE PETS-
WHITE AND BLACK WAR
OF A DOG AND CAT

A STROLLING DOG-
KITTEN IN THE TREE TOP
CALLING FOR HELP

GLAD DOZIVA
ZABORAVNOG GAZDU
LAVEŽ PSEĆI

OSTARJELI PAS
KRAJ SIJEDOG GAZDE
VJERNOST PREBIRE

POJU I LAJU
NA POVRAJKU S FEŠTE
GAZDA I PAŠČE

PAS NA LANCU
REŽANJE IZ UTROBE
POŠTAR NESTAO

HUNGER INVOKES
AN OBLICIOUS MASTER
-BARKING OF THE DOG

AN OLD DOG
BY HIS GRAYHAired MASTER-
LOYALTY BEING TESTED

THEY SING AND BARK
RETURNING FROM THE PARTY,
MASTER AND HIS DOG

A CHAINED DOG
BARKING FROM ITS BOWELS-
POSTMAN DISAPPEARED

SOJIN ODREZAK
DVA VEGETARIJANCA
REŽU POPOLA

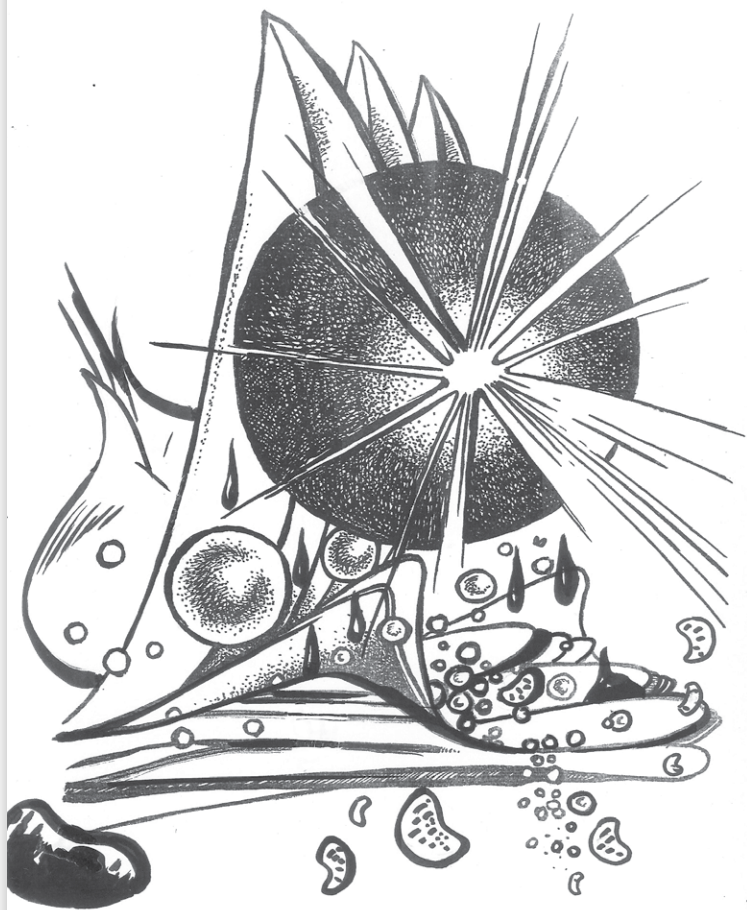
NERVOZNA DJEVA
NA DIJETI JE DANAS
NA ZRNU GRAŠKA

PRILOG OBJEDU
PRESOLJENI SLANUTAK
ZGRČENO LICE

A SOYA STEAK
TWO VEGETARIANS
SHARING HALF-AND-HALF

A NERVOUS GIRL
ON A DIET TODAY
-A SINGLE SEED OF PEA

AN OVERSALTED
SIDE DISH OF CHICKPEAS-
HIS CONTORTED FACE



GRAHU I LUKU
UMILJAVA SE STRASNO
DRESSING* U ZDJELI

**dressing (eng.= preljev sa začinima za salatu)*

.....

BEANS AND ONION
ATTRACT THE FAVOUR OF
A DRESSING IN A BOWL

U RUPI SIRA
TRAŽIM PODNEBLJE NJUJOM
DAŠAK ŠVICARSKE

NA STAROJ SLICI
U CVIJETU MLADOSTI
SVE POKOJNICI

BIJELI SE DAN
DOM TRAŽI BIJELI MIŠ
NI PAHULJE

RATNI PLOTUNI
ORDENJEM OKIĆENA
LISTA UMRLIH

STARI GENERAL
SRAMI SE KRAJ KAMINA
UZ RATNI FOTO

IN THE HOLE OF CHEESE
MY NOSE EXPLORES
THE SCENT OF SWITZERLAND

IN AN OLD PHOTO
IN BLOSSOMING YOUTH
DEAD PEOPLE

A DAY IN WHITE
A WHITE MOUSE IN SEARCH OF HOME-
NOT A SINGLE SNOWFLAKE

SALVO OF CANNONS
THE LIST OF THE DEAD ADORNED
WITH ORDERS

AN OLD GENERAL
ASHAMED BY THE FIREPLACE
-HIS WAR PHOTO

RATNE HUŠKAČE
GLE, VERGILIJE VODI
KROZ PAKAO

TAJ KOMARAC!
ŽEDAN BAŠ MOJE
POZITIVNE NULE

PTICA PJEVICA
ZAROBLJENIH GLASNICA
BLUES U KRLETKI

BAČEN OBLUTAK
KROZ SVE MANJE KRUGOVE
SMIRENJE VODE

BLIŽE S PLIMOM
A DALJE OD MORA SAM
SA OSEKAMA

THE WAR MONGERS
VERGIL LEADS
THROUGH HELL

THIS MOSQUITO
THIRSTY FOR MY
ZERO POSITIVE BLOOD

A SONG BIRD
WITH TRAPPED VOCAL CORDS-
THE CAGE BLUES

A TOSSED PEBBLE-
THROUGH THE SMALL CIRCLES
THE CALMNESS OF WATER

I'M CLOSER TO THE SEA
WITH THE FLOW- FARTHER
WITH THE EBB

O AUTORU

Vladimir Šuk rođen je 5. ožujka 1956. godine u Zagrebu, a sa stalnim boravištem u Oroslavju. Školovao se u Oroslavju (osnovna škola), Zaboku (Opća gimnazija) i Zagrebu (Fakultet za vanjsku trgovinu). Sa suprugom Anicom roditelj je sina Daria i kćeri Morene.

Radio je u turizmu za njemačko i englesko govorno područje, potom u maloj marketinškoj agenciji, u osiguravajućoj kući te kratko vrijeme kao ravnatelj Otvorenog učilišta Oroslavje.

Amaterski se bavi slikarstvom, kiparstvom, kariatutom i fotografijom (član je likovne radionice Li-RaLipa iz Gornje Stubice), s nekoliko samostalnih i skupnih izložba iza sebe. Povremeno sudjeluje na likovnim kolonijama. Često učestvuje pri otvorenju izložba kazivanjem svojih autorskih stihova, kao i na književnim tribinama.

Piše poeziju na hrvatskom standardu, a prisutan je i na festivalima kajkavske poezije. Zastupljen je u zbornicima gotovo svih Recitala u Zagorju i šire. Njeguje i kratku proznu formu te haiku pjesništvo na hrvatskom standardu, kajkavskom jeziku i engleskom jeziku. Uvršten je u Antologiju hrvatskog haiku pjesništva *Nepokošeno nebo / An unmown sky*, 1996. – 2007. Godine 2016. uvršten u internacionalni THF Haiku Registry. Sudjelovao je u stvaranju mjuzikla „Zeleno blago“. Višestruko nagrađivani autor.

Član je Hrvatskog sabora kulture.

Član je i jedan od osnivača Hrvatsko zagorskoga književnog društva.

NOTE ON THE AUTHOR

Vladimir Šuk was born on March 5, 1956 in Zagreb, lives in Oroslavje, Croatia. He was educated in the towns of Oroslavje, Zabok and Zagreb, where he graduated from the Faculty for Foreign Trade. With his wife Anica he has a son Dario and a daughter Morena. He has worked in tourism for German and English speaking areas, in a marketing agency and an insurance company, for some time he was the director of the Open University in Oroslavje.

An artist, he is a painter and sculptor with a number of independent and joint exhibitions behind him. He is an amateur photographer and a caricaturist, as well, a member of the workshop LiRa Lipa from the town of Gornja Stubica. From time to time he takes part in art colonies and often recites his poetry at the opening of exhibitions and at the literary recitals.

He writes poetry in Croatian and takes part at the recitals of Kajkavian poetry, having been awarded a number of times. His poetry has been presented in almost all published collections of Kajkavian poetry in the Croatian Zagorje region and throughout Croatia. Also, he writes short prose and has authored a number of haiku in Croatian, English and the Kajkavian dialect. He is among the authors in the Anthology of Croatian Haiku poetry 1996-2007 "An Unmown Sky" and in the Registry of the Haiku Foundation. For his haiku he has received several awards, as well. Vladimir is a member of the Croatian Cultural Association, the founder and a member of the Croatian-Zagorje Literary Association and among the found-

Član je i jedan od utemeljitelja Udruge hrvatskih za-
vičajnih pisaca.

Godine 2013. Primio je Priznanje Grada Oroslavja
za doprinos u kulturi.

Objavljena mu je zbirka poezije na dijalektu „Žmah
moje grude“, u Klanjcu, 2007. g. (HZKD). Godine
2008. objavljena mu je knjiga poezije, haikua i pro-
ze „Cor non mentitur“ („Srce ne vara“), u Stubičkim
Toplicama (Biblioteka “Pihaći”) te “Piščeve muke po
Artu Oroslawzkom” u Oroslavju, 2015. g. u izdanju
Udruge mladih Feniks.

Za tisak je spremna zbirka ljubavne poezije na stan-
dardu „Ljubavne pjesme arkadijskog romantičara ro-
đenog u znaku ribe“, zatim, zbirka kajkavske poezije
„Kajkafski fundamentuš“ . U pripremi je zbirka poe-
zije na standardu „Smjer“ te tri trilingvističke zbirke
haiku poezije (standard, kajkavski, engleski): „Orao
na obelisku“, „Zijev pijevca“ i „Gnijezdo na kući“.

ers of the Association of Croatian Homeland writers. His hometown Oroslavje, awarded him for his Contribution to Culture in the year 2013.

Bio-bibliography:

Žmah moje grude (The Taste of my Hometown), Klanjec, 2007, poetry, Kajkavian dialect. Cor non mentitur (The Heart does not Cheat), 2008, poetry, haiku and prose. Piščeve muke po Artu Orozlawzkom (The Writer's Anguish after Art Orozlawzky), in the Kajkavian dialect and Croatian.

Ready to be published he has a number of poetry collections both in Croatian and the Kajkavian dialect.



LODOLIK
EROSTAVIC

Franjo Ordanić

**KLIKTAJ
BRADATIH ORLOVA**
THE SCREAM OF THE
BEARDED EAGLES



Gradska knjižnica
Oroslanje

Franjo Ordanić
KLIKTAJ BRADATIH ORLOVA
THE SCREAM OF THE BEARDED EAGLES

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Franjo Ordanić

**KLIKTAJ
BRADATIH ORLOVA**
**THE SCREAM OF THE
BEARDED EAGLES**

Oroslavje, listopad 2016.

RIJEČ UREDNIKA

Đurđa Vukelić Rožić: Trenuci istine i vedrine
(osvrt na zbirku haiku poezije
„Kliktaj bradatih orlova“ Franje Ordanića)

“*HAIKU JE DUBOKI DAH ŽIVOTA.*”

Santōka Taneda (1882.-1940.)

Haiku je istiniti događaj iz života, on pronalazi svoga pjesnika i privlači mu pažnju u svakodnevici, tek naizgled malim stvarima i (naizgled) beznačajnim pojavama otkrivajući se njegovim osjetilima. Potom, haiku biva zabilježen uz pomoć niza tehnika, oplemenjen kulturnim i kreativnim bićem jedinstvenim svakom umjetniku ponaosob. Čini se jednostavno, no, obrada zapisa doživljenoga haiku-trenutka, uređivanje teksta i pronalaženje najboljeg mogućeg rješenja u smislu formiranja haiku-pjesme ozbiljan je posao u mnogočemu nalik uređivanju, na primjer priče, jer to haiku zapravo i jest, odnosno, svaka priča satkana je od niza haikua kao i život sam.

Da bi haiku-pjesnik registrirao i reflektirao svoj doživljaj u što kraćem zapisu, on se mora opirati intelektualnim saznanjima i svjesno odbaciti sve ono što bi definiralo predmet njegove pažnje, bez potrebe da se uklapa u unaprijed određeni koncept. Haiku-pjesma postaje tek nagovještaj čitatelju koji time postaje i njegov koautor.

Prva pjesnička zbirka Franje Ordanića donosi nam ukupno 150 haikua (od toga u manjem broju i senrjua) na hrvatskom i engleskom jeziku od čega je jedan dio

THE EDITOR'S WORD

Đurđa Vukelić Rožić: The Moments of Truth
and Serenity
(A review of haiku collection "The Scream of the
Bearded Eagles" by Franjo Ordanić)

"HAIKU IS THE DEEP BREATH OF LIFE."

Santōka Taneda (1882-1940)

Haiku is a true event from life; he finds the poet and draws his/her attention to the seemingly small things and (seemingly) insignificant phenomenon spontaneously revealing themselves to the author's senses. Haiku is then written down as a poem (or lived through without being noted down to be shared with other people) after the author ennobles him with his/her emotions, cultural background and many other unique characteristics of a man of art, using the techniques pre-owned by the haiku masters in the Far East for centuries. It appears to be easy and simple, but composing, processing and polishing a note of the accomplished haiku moment is serious work very much like editing a story. For, haiku is a story (and many other literary expressions). We will find a number of haiku-bricks constituting almost every work of art. And life itself.

In order for the haiku poet to register-reflect his/her experience in as short a text as possible, he/she

ovih radova i objavljen. Mada autor piše tek kraće vrijeme, već u prvoj zbirci pokazuje iznimnu vještinu pri odabiru tehnika bilježenja haiku-pjesme.

Zagonetka je među najstarijim pjesničkim tehnikama u mnogim književnostima, te nam autor prenosi naoko sasvim običan događaj na tajnovit način.

*Posljedni tango
zubima mu otkida glavu
i Bogu se moli.*

O **usporedbi** (*jukstapoziciji*) u haikuu analitičari haikua na Zapadu mnogo su pisali, poglavito o uporabi veznika *kao* (*as, like* u engl.). Japanski haikudini jukstapozicioniraju dva prizora, često odvojena crticom (*kireji*) što zahtijeva veći angažman čitatelja koji se aktivnije uključuje u pjesmu ne bi li otkrio njihovu povezanost. Jukstapozicija je među čestim tehnikama u povijesti haiku poezije.

*Kao svijeće tortu
rode okrunile
usnulu baru.*

Skica iz života (*shasei*) tehnika je koju je definirao i uveo Shiki (1867.–1902.), u vrijeme otvaranja Japana kada kultura Zapada započinje svoj utjecaj na japansku umjetnost. Shiki od haiku-pjesnika očekuje smirenost te realistički nacrt izdvojenog segmenta iz svoje okoline (*selektivni realizam*).

*Cvjetovi zvone
romare rojevi pčela
buja šareni grah.*

Humor: u donjem haikuu katastrofe, poplava je učinila svoje i donijela patnju. No, ako bolje pogledamo, i tu postoji vedrina. Neizostavne plasične vrećice, one koje ni stotinjak godina neće istrunuti razasute su po prirodi. Autor na vrlo diskretan način, bez otvorenog i

must resist to his/her intellectual cognition and sensibly discard all that would define the item of his/her attention, without the need to fit into some specific concept. A haiku note is an indication to the reader whereupon he becomes the co-author of the poem.

The first collection of poetry by Franjo Ordanić contains 150 haiku (among them some senryu as well), in Croatian and English, a number of poems published although the author has written short Japanese verses for a short time. However, he shows exceptional skills in his choice of techniques.

A riddle is among the oldest poetical techniques in much literature in the East and West. The author brings to us a simple occurrence from his everyday life in a puzzle, such as:

*The last tango
mantis rips off his head
then praying.*

The technique of simile: Haiku theorists have been talking and writing much about similes (juxtaposition), especially about writing the connective *as* and *like* in the poem itself. Japanese *hajjins* use this technique often, but use a cutting word (*kireji*) to separate two images. This way the readers must focus and engage in a haiku poem much more actively in order to discover their true connection:

*The dreamy pond
white storks surround it
as if candles on a cake.*

A sketch from life (*shasei*): A technique defined by Masaoka Shiki (1867–1902) during Japan's opening up to the Western thought and culture, where he

očiglednog kritiziranja ili obučavanja čitatelja, ukazuje na problem. Čitatelj ovdje sudjeluje u stvaranju poruke te je ona time mnogo snažnija od nametnutih autorovih riječi kritike i opomene. Ona se podrazumijeva.

*Voda u bijegu
naplavine obukle
grm u strašilo.*

Paradoks i zbnjivanje: Mušice su noćna mora uzgajivača maslina, donose brigu i gubitke u materijalnom smislu. No, u suživotu čovjeka i prirode, pa tako i čovjeka i mušice, čovjeka i masline, i čovjeka kao tek jednog od bezbrojnih aktera u priči (ljepoti) života, mušice su posvema nevine i nesvjesne, bilo svoga postojanja, ili krivnje i štete koju prouzrokuju. Također, ovaj se haiku može protumačiti i kao šala na račun današnjeg pomodnog vjerovanja društva u svemoćno čudo zvano maslinovo ulje, a koliko možemo vidjeti, kokosovo ulje također polako postaje čudotvornim.

*Proljetna pošast
ekstra djevičanske mušice
u maslini.*

Nevjerojatnosti: Pogledamo li životopis Franje Ordanića, uvidjet ćemo da se od rane mladosti aktivno bavi borilačkim vještinama, uključujući one koje su nam stigle s Dalekog Istoka poput haikua samog te se udomaćile u nas pa stoga pripadajući svim srcem aktivnostima koje voli i koje ga raduju, Franjo u oblacima vidi i sumo borbe, a opet, možda se šali i na vlasiti račun?

*Nebeska borba
sumo hrvanje oblaka
vjetar sudac.*

Ordanić, čovjek od vedrine, bilježi i **senrju**, mada to ni iz daleka nije tako jednostavno kako se možda čini. Poput haikua, senrju ima svoja pravila, povijest i teren

expects a haiku poet to calmly write and draw realistically an isolated part of the image framed by the author's choice (*selective realism*):

*Ringing flowers
the honeybees' pilgrimage
among colourful beans.*

Humour in haiku: In the haiku of catastrophe below, the flood had done harm and brought problems, loss and pain. After the withdrawal of the water the plastic bags remain on the bushes and trees. They won't rot for a hundred years in nature. Overall, this haiku shows no concern about the environment, about care not being taken about the water courses, waste neglected. The author is serving the obvious in a humorous tone:

*Waters on the run—
the flooding dressed a bush
as a scarecrow.*

Paradox and confusion: The gnats are a nightmare of the olive growers; they bring worries and a material loss. Yet, man being a part of nature, man and gnats and man and olive trees are equal contemporaries. The gnats are innocent and unconscious of their existence or any damage they produce whatsoever. Then, this haiku may be understood as a pun as well, to the account of the modern society's belief that olive oil is a balm for almost any health and beauty problems (being overtaken by coconut oil lately).

*The spring disaster
extra virgin gnats
in the olive tree.*

kojim se bavi, a autor ga osjeća i doživljava baš onako kako su to stoljećima činili japanski književnici koji su se bavili ovom pjesmom. Dok u haikuu susrećemo između ostalog i ljepotu odrpanog, u senryuu ćemo često sresti nesavršenosti karaktera ili pak nepoželjno ponašanje pojedinca u društvu:

*Muzikalan grah
ljeti šumi na vjetru
zimi obrnuto.*

Koliko pročitanih priča i podijeljenih dragocjenih trenutaka; objašnjenja, odgovora i igre može čovjek ugraditi u život svoje djece? Pa zašto onda ne i **haiku za djecu**? Možemo zamisliti obitelj na ljetovanju, plaža i njiva u pozadini ili na vikendu uz obalu rijeke. Rolade velike poput bala suhog sijena! I onda, kada ćemo iz autobusa ili vlaka ugledati te ogromne bale suhe otave, uvijek ćemo se sjetiti kako bi bilo krasno da su to čokoladne rollice pa da možemo, poput djeteta, uživati u njima sve dok – ne odrastemo?

*Srpanjska košnja
uz obalu sunčaju se
rolade otave.*

*Zrake svjetlosti
škakljaju gusti oblak
skupa se smiju.*

Santōka Taneda, piše: „Istinski haiku je duša poezije. Sve ono što nije prisutno u srcu čovjeka nije haiku. Mjesec sja, cvijeće cvate, kukci se glasaju, voda teče. Nema mjesta gdje nećemo naći cvijeće ili misliti o mjesecu. To je bit haikua. Pođite izvan ograničenja svoga vremena, zaboravite na smisao ili značenje, odvojite se od povijesnih ograničenja – tamo ćete naći bit istinske umjetnosti, religije i znanosti.“

The Improbable World: Taking a look at the biography of Franjo Ordanić we will see his lifelong activities in the martial arts, including those from the Far East, domesticated in Croatia just like haiku has been as well. Our poet surrenders to these sports he loves, they follow him through his everyday life:

*Battle in the sky
clouds are the sumo fighters
judged by the wind.*

Of course, this quick-witted man sees and lives *senryu*, a much older cousin of haiku, as well. Writing *senryu* poems is not as simple as it might look. Like haiku, *senryu* has his own rules, a long history and the themes it is occupied with. Franjo feels this kind of poem as well as the old masters have done through the centuries.

In *senryu* we will often meet a human's imperfection or unrespectable behaviour in society:

*The musical beans
rustling in the summer wind
opposite in the winter.*

Franjo is a father to four sons. How many stories to read and valuable moments to share with the children, in patience and love, giving explanations and answers? So, why not haiku for children? In the haiku below we can imagine a family on holidays or on a weekend, at the river bank. Rolls, the cakes, as big as the bales of hay lay in the meadow! And then, sometime we will travel by train or by bus and see those chocolate rolls with walnuts scattered in the meadows, so we can enjoy the idea – until we grow up:

Haiku je kratka lirska pjesma koja govori o običnom (*wabi*) i ljepoti običnog; on je iskrena (*makoto*) zabilješka iz svakodnevice. Kroz haiku učimo cijeniti svaki trenutak u svojim životima koji nam donose radost i ispunjavaju naše duhovno biće ljepotom. Jer, sve prolazi i stoga je ljepota prolaznog u svakom umjetničkom djelu i dahu svakog čovjeka.

Nakon čitanja zbirke *Kliktaj bradatih orlova* uvjeren sam da će nam haikui Franje Ordanića u skoroj budućnosti privući pažnju na nove prizore i događaje te njima obistiniti i razvedriti hrvatski haiku.

Đurđa Vukelić Rožić,
Ivanić-Grad, kolovoz 2016.

*July mowing
the rolls of aftermath sunbathing
near the beach.*

*Sunrays
tickling the cumulus
and they laugh together.*

Santōka Taneda writes: “Real haiku is the soul of poetry. Anything that is not actually present in one’s heart is not haiku. The moon glows, flowers bloom, insects buzz, water flows. There is no place we cannot find flowers or think of the moon. This is the essence of haiku. Go beyond the restrictions of your era, forget about the purpose or meaning, separate yourself from historical limitations—there you will find the essence of true art, religion, and science.”

To finalize, haiku is a short poem talking sincerely (*makoto*) about the simple (*wabi*) things in life in a modest way. With the help of haiku we can learn to appreciate and respect every single moment in our life bringing to us joy and ennobling our spiritual being with beauty. Everything flows and thus the beauty of transience is in every work of art and each man’s breath.

After reading his first haiku collection, *The Scream of the Bearded Eagles*, I am convinced that Franjo Ordanić will draw our attention to new images and events and add quality and serenity to Croatian haiku in the future.

Durđa Vukelić Rožić,
Ivanić-Grad, August 2016

SADRŽAJ
CONTENT

RIJEČ UREDNIKA.....	4
THE EDITOR'S WORD.....	5
CVIJET U KAVEZU	
FLOWER IN A CAGE.....	15
USNULA BARA	
DREAMY POND.....	37
PLES STRAŠILA	
DANCING SCARECROWS.....	49
PUŽEV PUT	
THE SLUG'S TRIP.....	67
NEBESKI ZAGRLJAJ	
HEAVENLY EMBRACE.....	79
ZADNJE MISLI	
LAST THOUGHTS.....	95
O AUTORU.....	110
NOTE ON THE AUTHOR.....	111

CVIJET U KAVEZU
FLOWER IN A CAGE

MIRIS OŽUJKA
KROZ MAGLU NAZIRU SE
ŽUTI OBRISI

USHIĆEN VRABAC
KORA KRUHA KAO BLAGO
MAČAK PRIPRAVAN

GRM CICE MACE
ŠIBNATIM PRSTIĆIMA
HVATA PROLJEĆE

TISUĆU KAPI
ODZVANJA NA OKNU
PRIZIVA SAN

SCENT OF MARCH
YELLOW SILHOUETTES EMERGE
FROM THE MIST

A THRILLED SPARROW
UPON A SCRAP OF BREAD-
TOM CAT READY TO ATTACK

PUSSY WILLOW BUSH-
ITS WICKERY FINGERS
SEIZE THE SPRING

ECHO OF RAINDROPS
ON THE WINDOW PANE
INVOKES ME TO SLEEP

NEZAUSTAVLJIV
PROLOM TEŠKIH OBLAKA
ISPIRE DUŠE

ZVON VISIBABA
GROMOGLASNOM TIŠINOM
ODZVANJA POLJEM

STIŽE BUJICA
VRBA POPUT DJETETA
ZOVE UPOMOĆ

JUTARNJU SERENADU
PJEVA MAČAK IZ SVEG GLASA
MIRIŠE LJUBAV

UNSTOPPABLE
CLOUD BURST RINSES
THE SOULS

CHIMING SNOWDROPS
THEIR THUNDERING SILENCE
ECHOES OVER THE FIELDS

FLOOD ARRIVES
WILLOW AS IF A CHILD
CALLS FOR HELP

MORNING SERENADE
SANG BY A TOM CAT
THE SCENT OF LOVE

KAPE OD SNIJEGA
NA NARCISAMA-
KORIZMENI FRUCI

U ZAGRLJAJU
ŽIVICA I TULIPAN
CVIJET U KAVEZU

VODA U BIJEĀU
NAPLAVINE OBUKLE
GRM U STRAŠILO

UZMIČE ZIMA
OPET PUPA JORGOVAN
ČEKA PČELE

THE CAPS OF SNOW
ON THE NARCISSUSES—
THE SEASON OF LENT

HUGGING EACH OTHER
A FENCE AND TULIP
—FLOWER IN A CAGE

WATERS ON THE RUN—
THE FLOODING DRESSED A BUSH
AS A SCARECROW

WITHDRAWING WINTER
LILAC BUDDING AGAIN
WAITING FOR THE BEES

NEODLUČAN DAN
SUNCE I KIŠNI OBLAK
NA KLACKALICI

BLISTA JABUKA
ROVCI GRLE KORIJENJE
PROLAZNE LJEPOTE

ROSNO SVITANJE
TRATINČICE POSOLILE
ZELENU PAŠU

LAŽNA PRIJATELJICA
IMELA SIŠE ŽIVOT-
VAMPIR BEZ ZUBA

INDECISIVE DAY
THE SUN AND A CLOUD
TEETERING

APPLE TREE IN BLOOM
MOLE CRICKETS AMONG THE ROOTS
OF PASSING BEAUTY

DEWY SUNRISE
A GREEN PASTURE SALTED
WITH THE DAISIES

TOOTHLESS VAMPIRE—
A PHONY FRIEND MISTLETOE
SUCKS THE TREE'S LIFE

GUSTA ŠIKARA
POPUT TIGRA ŠULJA SE
RADOZNAO FAZAN

UDAR SPARINE
MAHNITE LASTAVICE
NAJAVLJUJU KIŠU

ZRAKE SVJETLOSTI
ŠKAKLJAJU GUSTI OBLAK
SKUPA SE SMIJU

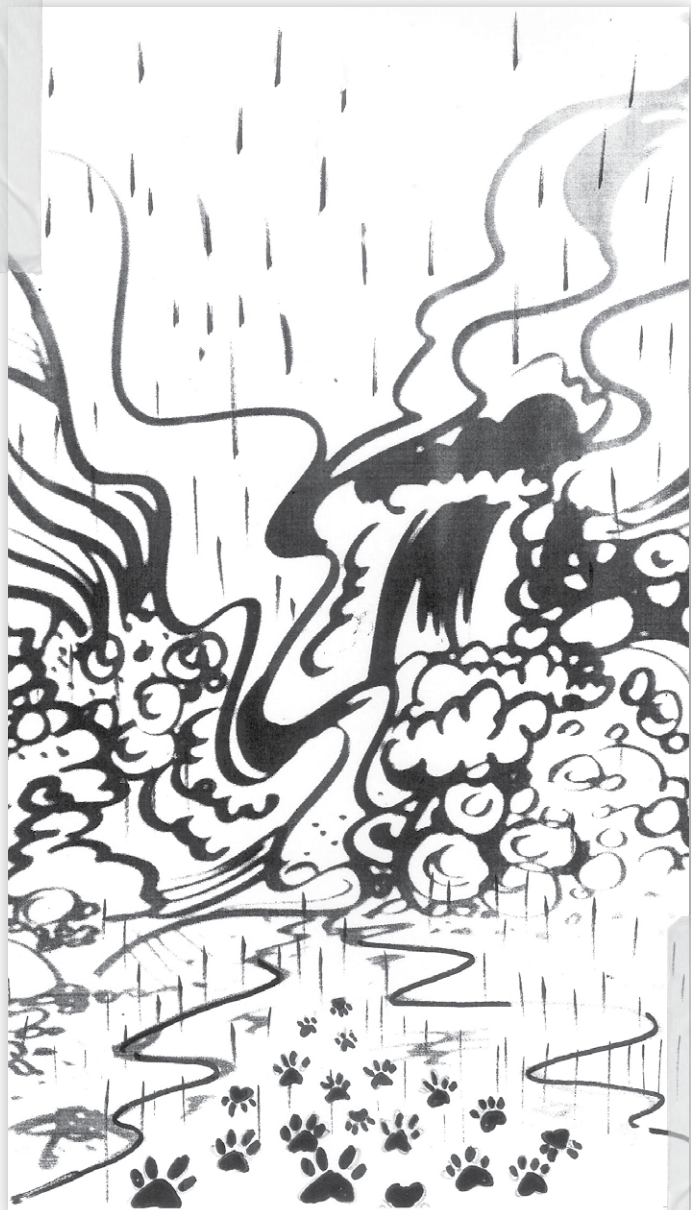
SNENA DANICA—
NA STUPU STOJI JASTREB
ČUVA LOVINU

THICK UNDERBRUSH
A CURIOUS PHEASANT SNEAKS
AS IF A TIGER

DOG DAYS
MAD HOUSE MARTINS
ANNOUNCING RAIN

SUNRAYS
TICKLING THE CUMULUS
AND THEY LAUGH TOGETHER

SLEEPY DAYSTAR . . .
ON THE POLE A HAWK
GUARDING ITS PREY



KIŠA ROMINJA
ISPIRE GUSTE STOPE
PSA LUTALICE

LIGHT DRIZZLE
RINSING THE DENSE PAW PRINTS
OF THE STRAY DOG

KIČASTE VRBE
NA POLJANI ŠAPUĆU
-DRVENA LJUBAV

OLUJNO JUGO
LJUTO KAO PAS NA MAČKU
MORE SE PJENI

U PREDVEČERJE
NA OBALI PUŽ I ŽABA
SLATKI NUDISTI

VJETAR I VODA
TKO LJEPŠE ŠUMI – KROŠNJA
ILI VODOPAD?

GAUDY WILLOWS
WHISPER IN THE VALLEY
-A WOODEN LOVE

STORMY SOUTH WIND
FOAMING THE SEA- AS ANGRY
AS A DOG AND CAT

ON THE BEACH AT DUSK
A SLUG AND A FROG
SWEET NUDISTS

WIND AND WATER
WHICH RUSTLE NICER- A TREE
OR THE WATERFALL?

DAN NA IZMAKU
MAČKA ČEKA NA RUPI
MIŠ PROVIRIO

NIJEMA PONOĆ
KRIJE LUPANJE SRCA
MJESEC IZDAJNIK

SUNCE PRIPEKLO
POLJEM SKAČU SRNE
BUDE GLISTE

KAMENA PLOČA
IZ PUKOTINE RASTE
MASLAČAK

END OF THE DAY
CAT WAITS BY THE HOLE
A PROTRUDING MOUSE

SILENCE AT MIDNIGHT
A BETRAYING MOON HIDING
MY HEARTBEAT

SCORCHING HEAT
JUMPING IN THE FIELD THE DOES
WAKE UP THE WORMS

A STONE SLAB
A DANDELION GROWS
FROM THE CREVICE

POTONUO SNIJEG
PŠENICA IZRONILA
SABOR FAZANA

ŠUMSKI LOTO
KUKAVICA SPONZOR-
ZEBA DOBITNIK

ŠLJIVA U CVATU
POD NJOM PIJANAC
SMRDI PO RAKIJI

VJETAR U KROŠNJI
OČARAN LJUBAVNIK
ŠAPUĆE LIŠĆU

SINKING SNOW
IN THE EMERGING WHEAT FIELD
THE PHEASANTS' PARLIAMENT

FOREST LOTTO
SPONSORED BY THE CUCKOO-
FINCH IS THE WINNER

PLUM TREE IN BLOOM
UNDER IT A DRUNK
STINKING OF BRANDY

WIND AMONG THE TREE TOPS:
A LOVER WHISPERING
TO THE LEAVES

NIKLI KRTIČNJACI-
OPRIŠTAVJELO LICE
ROSNE LIVADE

U PRASKOZORJE
OŠTRICA PTIČJEG PJEVA
REŽE SNOVE

UŠI NA GRANI RUŽE
VOJSKA MRAVA HRLI
U POMOĆ

SPROUTING MOLE HILLS—
THE FACE OF A DEWY MEADOW
FULL OF PIMPLES

AT DAWN
THE BLADE OF THE BIRD'S SONG
SLICES MY DREAMS

APHIDS ON A ROSE TWIG
AN ARMY OF ANTS
ON THE RESCUE MISSION

USNULA BARA
DREAMY POND

OKOPNIO SNIJEG
KRAJ PRAZNIH MIŠJIH GNJEZDA
SUNČA SE MAČKA

ZALAZAK SUNCA
KRVUPIJE BODU,
ZUJANJE I PLJUSKE

LJETNI VOJNI ROK-
POSTROJENE LIČINKE
DJETLIĆ NAREDNIK

SLUČAJAN SUSRET
DVA ZALJUBLJENA CVIJETA
PRIZIVLJU PČELU

THAW
NEAR EMPTY MICE NESTS
A SUNBATHING CAT

THE SUNSET
THE BLOODSUCKERS BITING,
BUZZING AND SLAPS

SUMMER ENROLMENT-
SERGEANT WOODPECKER
AND LINED LARVAE

A CHANCE MEETING
TWO FLOWERS IN LOVE
WAIT FOR THE HONEYBEE

BLIJEDI ČUVAR
OBASJAVA CIO KRAJ
NIJEMA NIRVANA

PRVI MASLAČCI
UZDIGNUTIH VRATOVA-
SKORO ĆE SJEČA

NOĆ VJETROVITA
NEMIR SE POIGRAVA
ODSJAJEM VODE

STUDENA VODA-
S NJE NAJEŽENE VIRE
BRADAVICE

A PALE GUARD
ILLUMINATES THE VALLEY
A MUTE NIRVANA

THE FIRST DANDELIONS
WITH OUTSTRETCHED NECKS—
MOWING SOON . . .

WINDY NIGHT
RESTLESSNESS AT PLAY WITH
THE WATER'S REFLECTION

COLD WATER—
THE NIPPLES STICK OUT
FROM HER GOOSEFLESH SKIN

UŠTAP ZAVIDAN
KRIJESNICE NEHOTICE
POKAZUJU PUT

PROLJETNO JUTRO
PUNOGLAVCI BEZBRIŽNI
LOPOČ U CVATU

RODA
KAO UKOPANA STOJI
ŽABE UTIHLE

U PREDVEČERJE
KREKET NAGOVJEŠTA
KAPLJICE KIŠE

A JEALOUS FULL MOON
THE FIREFLIES SHOW ME THE WAY
UNINTENTIONALLY

SPRING MORNING
CAREFREE TADPOLES
LOTUS IN BLOOM

A WHITE STORK
STILL BY THE MARSH
SILENT FROGS

AT DUSK
CROAKING ANNOUNCES
THE FIRST RAINDROPS

RUMENO NEBO
TOPLINA OTAPA SVA
SMRZNUTA SRCA

KAPLJICE ROSE
ZRCALE SUNČEVE ZRAKE-
JEŽ PROVIRIO

GOLUŽDRAVA STABLA
PUPOLJCI NABREKLI
ŠKLJOCAJU ŠKARE

PROLJETNA STRUJA
KAMENJE RASPRŠUJE
SILINU RIJEKE

MRAZNO JUTRO-
SRNE POSKAKUJU
KROZ HLADNOĆU

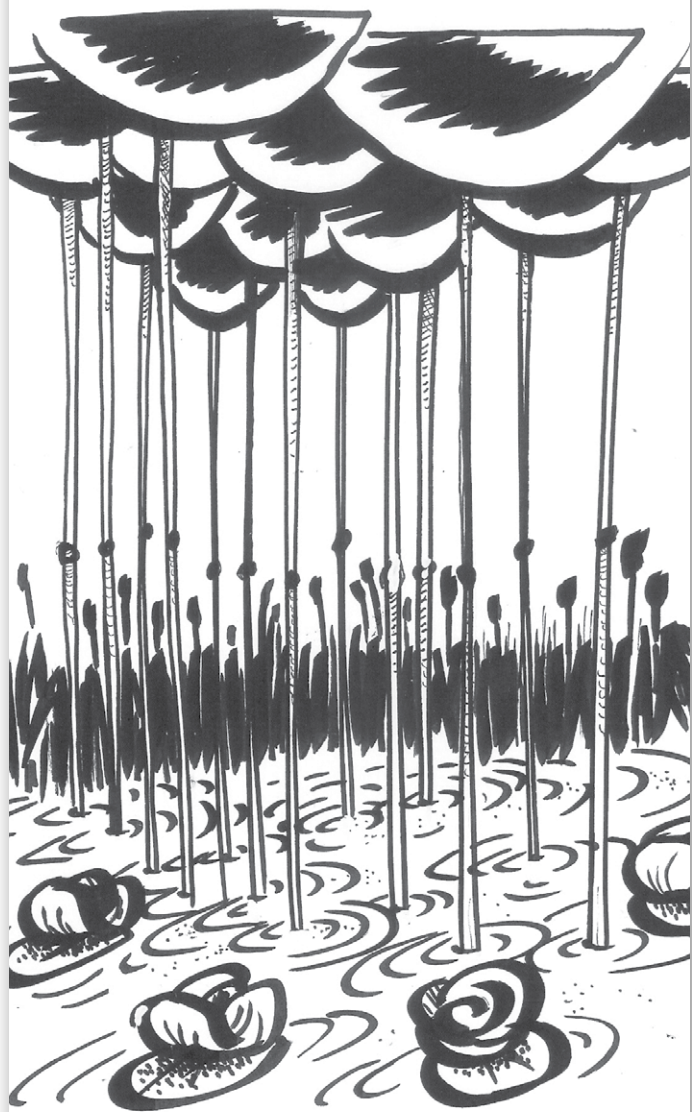
A BLUSHING SKY
ITS WARMTH MELTS
ALL THE COLD HEARTS

THE DEWDROP
MIRRORS THE SUNRAYS—
PROTRUDING HEDGEHOG

SWOLLEN BUDS
ON THE BARE TREES—
THE SOUND OF THE PRUNERS

A SPRING CURRENT
THE STONES SCATTER
POWER OF THE RIVER

A FROSTY MORNING
THE DOES JUMP THROUGH
THE COLDNESS



KAO SVIJEĆE TORTU
RODE OKRUNILE
USNULU BARU

THE DREAMY POND
WHITE STORKS SURROUND IT
AS IF CANDLES ON A CAKE

PLES STRAŠILA
DANCING
SCARECROWS

BIJELA RASKOŠ
TREŠNJA POPUT MLADENKE
RUMENI SE

BOŽANSTVEN MIRIS-
OPIJENE PČELE
OPRAŠENA TREŠNJA

BLISTA TREŠNJA
U STRAHU OD MRAZA
UZDASI SE ROJE

MIRISNI SUTON
RAZDRAGANI PJEV PTICA
ŽABE U SVAĐI

WHITE LUXURY
A CHERRY JUST LIKE A BRIDE
BLUSHING . . .

A HEAVENLY SCENT-
BEWITCHED HONEY BEES
POLLINATED CHERRY TREE

GLISTENING CHERRY TREE
IN FEAR OF THE FROST
SWARMING SIGHTS

FRAGRANT SUNSET
A GLEEFUL BIRDSONG
AND BABBLING FROGS

ZVIJEZDE USNULE
DALEKO OD DOMA
MRAV U POTRAZI

DUBOKO U NOĆ
ZEC NADOMAK FAROVA
STOJI, TETURA

ČAKLI SE MRAZ
OKIĆEN LUCEN*
TIJARA TRSA

TRS ŠIRI
SVOJE LUCNE-
KRILA ANĐELA

**Lucen je duža grana i njena uloga je proizvesti što više sporednih grana na kojima će rasti plodovi. Ima 10-15 pupova, savine se u luk i pričvrstiti na žicu, kako bi se odredio optimalan smjer rasta novih, mladih grana na kojima će izrasti plodovi.*

STARS AT SLEEP
A LOST ANT IN SEARCH OF
ITS DISTANT HOME

THE DEAD OF NIGHT – A HARE
WITHIN A GLARE OF MY CAR LIGHTS
STANDS STILL THEN STUMBLES

THE FROST GLISTENS
ON THE MAIN VINE SHOOT– *
THE TIARA OF THE VINE

THE VINE SPREADS
ITS HORIZONTAL MAIN SHOOTS–
THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL

**Most vineyards utilize a system of one main trunk with two or four main branches that angle off at 90 degrees, often looking like an arc, along heavy-duty wires positioned a few feet above the ground.*

KESI SE MRAZ
POFURIO MLADE LISTOVE
TRS KREZUBAV

SUMORNA KIŠA
USAMLJENI MAK BLIJEŠTI,
RAZBIJA MAGLU

NEMILOSRDAN MRAZ
POŠEĆERENE GRANE
KRASE PUPOVI

TRAVANJSKI SNIJEG
PROMUKLA USPAVANKA
NIKLOM KRUMPIRU

AFTER GRINNING FROST
TOOTHLESS VINES—
FROZEN YOUNG LEAVES

SULLEN RAIN
A LONE POPPY GLISTENS
SCATTERING THE MIST

BELATED FROST—
SUGARED ORCHARD TWIGS
ADORNED WITH THE BUDS

APRIL SNOW
SINGS A LULLABY TO
POTATO SPROUTS

PROHLADAN PLJUSAK
BRDO OGRNULO PLAŠT-
ZALUTALA KUNA

NEPOZVAN GOST-
PAHULJICE I LATICE
PLEŠU VALCER

KIŠNI PRAZNICI-
UŠI NA TOBOGANU
MRAVI NA STRAŽI

SUNČEVE ZRAKE
PROBADAJU OBLAKE
DUGA NAD ŽETVOM

A COLD DOWNPOUR
DRESSED THE HILL IN A CLOAK
-A STRAY MARTEN

AN UNINVITED QUEST-
SNOWFLAKES AND PETALS
WALTZ TOGETHER

RAINY HOLIDAY-
THE APHIDS ON THE TOBOGGAN,
ANTS ON THE WATCH

THE SUNRAYS
PUNCTURE THE CLOUDS-
A RAINBOW ABOVE THE CROPS

SUNČANI HUM
ZEČJIM BOMBONIMA
GOSTE SE MUHE

PROVIRILA GLISTA
KOKA U NISKOM STARTU
REKLAMA ZA NIKE

KAPLJICE KIŠE-
OPRANA LICA SJEMENKI
I UŠTIRKAN FAZAN

SPARNO POPODNE
VJETAR ŠKAKLJA OBLAKE
SMIJEH DO SUZA

A SUNNY KNOLL
THE FLIES HAVING A FEAST
UPON RABBIT DROPPINGS

A PEERING WORM AND
THE CHICKEN IN A LOW START-
AN AD FOR NIKE

RAINDROPS . . .
WASHED FACES OF THE SEEDS
AND A STARCHED PHEASANT

SWELTERING HEAT
THE WIND TICKLES CLOUDS
-LAUGHING TEARS

ZUBATI SVIBANJ
NAPUŠTENIM POLJEM
NIČE ŠUMA

PRŽI SUNCE
SLATKE SU SJEMENKE
SUNCOKRETA

VRLUDAVI VJETAR
IZGUBIO TEŠKE OBLAKE
MUNJA NA CJEDILU

JURE OBLACI
ZEMLJINE ISPUCALE USNE
ĆUTE KIŠU

A COLD MAY
ON THE DESERTED FIELD
SPROUTS A GROVE

MIDDAY SUN
SO SWEET ARE THESE
SUNFLOWER SEEDS

MEANDERING WIND
LOST ITS HEAVY CLOUDS
A BETRAYED LIGHTNING

RUSHING CLOUDS
THE EARTH'S CHAPPED LIPS
FEEL THE RAIN

ZEN U PROLJEĆE-
UMIRE GUSJENICA
RAĐA SE LEPTIR

LJETNA ROMANSA-
SRAMEŽLJIVA JAGODA
I POHOTAN PUŽ

PROLJETNA IGRA
VJETAR FELŠA VREĆICU
U RAŠLJE GRANA

KAP U PROLAZU
RAZBIJA OGLEDALO
SEDAM LJETA NESREĆE

OPOJNO JUTRO
ČVORCI NA BANKETU
TREŠNJA OPUSTOŠENA

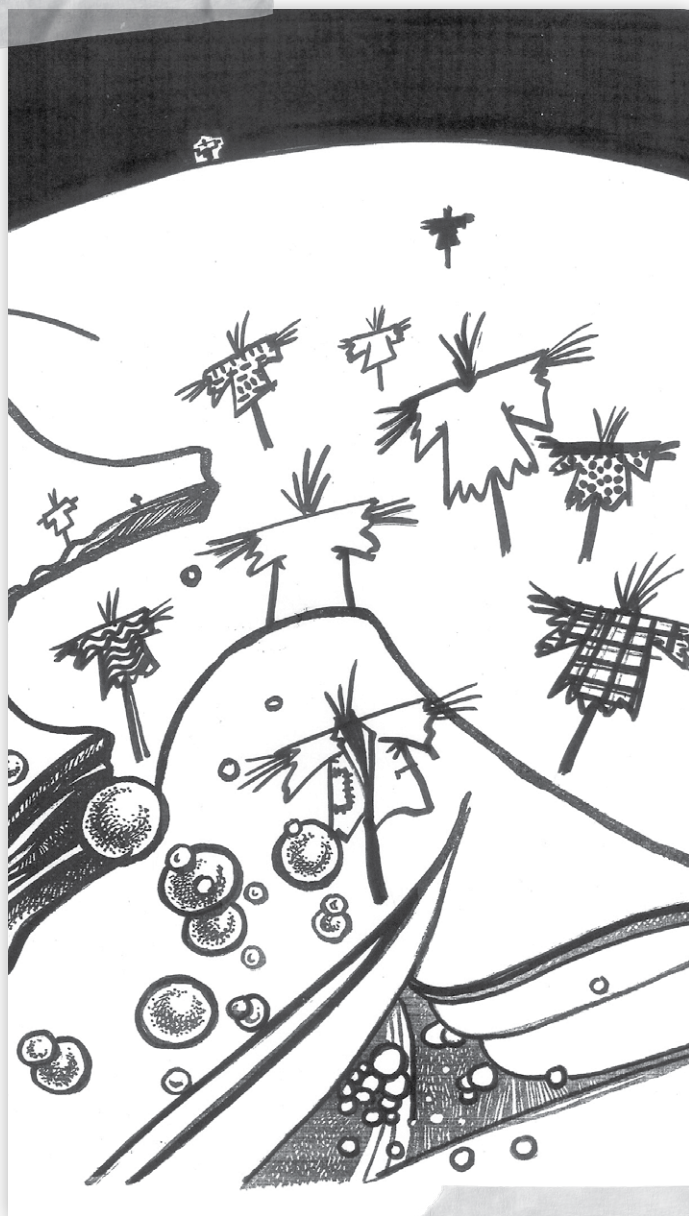
THE SPRINGTIME ZEN—
A DYING CATERPILLAR
BEARING A BUTTERFLY

SUMMER ROMANCE
A SHY STRAWBERRY AND
A LIBIDINOUS SNAIL

A SPRING PLAY
THE WIND HOOKED A PLASTIC BAG
ON THE FORK OF THE TREE'S BOUGHS

A DROP PASSING BY
SCATTERS THE PUDDLE MIRROR
YEARS OF A BAD LUCK

FRAGRANT MORNING
STARLINGS HAVING A FEAST
A HARVESTED CHERRY



STRAŠILA PLEŠU
KAKO VJETAR SVIRA—
POŽNJEVENA POLJA

.....

SCARECROWS DANCING
TO THE MUSIC OF THE WIND—
HARVESTED FIELDS

PUŽEV PUT
THE SLUG'S TRIP

NAD GREDICOM VISE
ULOVLJENI KRASTAVCI
MREŽA STENJE

SREBRNA ROSA
OTKRIVA SKRIVENU MREŽU
PAUK IZDAN

KRVAVO JUTRO
NA PROZORU ODMARA
SIT KOMARAC

NEBESKA PALJBA
POKOSILA TRSOVE
LEDENIM ORASIMA

TRAPPED CUCUMBERS
HUNG ABOVE A GARDEN BED—
A MOANING NET

A SILVERY DEW
REVEALS A HIDDEN COBWEB—
A BETRAYED SPIDER

BLOODY MORNING
A FULL-FED MOSQUITO RESTS
ON MY WINDOW PANE

HEAVENLY SALVO—
THE ICED WALNUTS MOWED
THE GRAPE VINES

NEVIDLJIVE NITI
ZAROBILE LEPTIRA-
SMRT U ZASJEDI

NERVOZNE OSE
SAĆE MAMI MEDVJEDA
U MEDENU OSVETU

OLUJNO MORE
NA POVRŠINI SALATA
KRASTAVCI NA DNU

UTIHLO MORE
POD KAMENOM SKRIVA SE
DELOŽIRANI RAK

INVISIBLE THREADS
ENSLAVED A BUTTERFLY-
DEATH IN AN AMBUSH

NERVOUS WASPS-
HONEYCOMBS LURE A BEAR
TO A SWEET REVENGE

THE SEA STORM
LETTUCE ON THE SURFACE
CUCUMBERS ON THE SEABED

SILENT SEA
UNDER THE ROCK HIDES
AN EVICTED CRAB

U PRASKOZORJE
MIŠEVI ODAHNULI
SOVA ZASPALA

LJETNA REVIJA
JELENI NABRIJANI
NA PISTI SRNE

LJETNA UTRKA
TRAVA SKRILA POBJEDNIKA
ZBUNILA SVRAKU

POSLJEDNI TANGO
ZUBIMA MU OTKIDA GLAVU
I BOGU SE MOLI

AT DAWN
MICE AT REST-
AN OWL ASLEEP

THE BEAUTY SHOW-
ROES ON THE RUNWAY
EXCITED DEERS

A SUMMERY RACE
GRASSES HIDE THE WINNER
CONFUSING A MAGPIE

THE LAST TANGO
MANTIS RIPS OFF HIS HEAD
THEN PRAYING

URNEBESAN DAN
TETOVIRANO STABLO
DJETLIĆ UMJETNIK

LJETNA ŽEGA
IZ MRTVOG HLADA BORA
NARIČU CVRČCI

KASNO PROLJEĆE
TRAVA NA PUSTOM KAMENJU
PRKOSI SMRTI

BRKATE LASTE
GLISTE LETE POD KROV
GLADUŠI VAPE

IGRU ZEČEVA
S VISINE NADGLEDA
VELIKI BRAT

A HILARIOUS DAY
THE WOODPECKER TATOORED
A LARGE TREE TRUNK

DOG DAYS
FROM THE DEAD PINE'S SHADE
CHIRPING CRICKETS

LATE SPRING
GRASSES AMONG FIELD ROCKS
STRONGER THAN DEATH

MOUSTACHED MARTINS
THE WORMS FLY TO THE RAFTERS
HUNGRY NESTLINGS CRY

HARES AT PLAY
MONITORED FROM THE HEIGHTS
BY A BIG BROTHER



LJETOVANJE . . .
ZACRTAN PUŽEV PUT
ČAKLI SE NA TLU

.....

SUMMER VACATION—
A TRACED PATH OF THE SLUG'S TRIP
GLISTENS ON THE GROUND

NEBESKI ZAGRLJAJ
HEAVENLY EMBRACE

PROLJETNI TUŠ
NA OSVJEŽENOJ ZEMLJI
MIRIŠE MAGLA

PRIPREMA ZA LJETO
NOĆNI SOLARIJ KRCAT
KVARCANIM LEPTIRIMA

ZIMSKI FITNESS
VRBA NA IZDRŽAJU
SNJEGOVIĆ TRENER

CVJETOVI ZVONE
ROMARE ROJEVI PČELA
BUJA ŠARENI GRAH

SPRING SHOWER
THE SCENT OF MIST SPREADS
OVER A REFRESHED SOIL

PREPARING FOR SUMMER
A NIGHT SOLARIUM FULL OF
THE TANNED BUTTERFLIES

WINTER FITNESS
SNOWMAN COACHING
THE WILLOW'S ENDURANCE

RINGING FLOWERS
THE HONEYBEES' PILGRIMAGE
AMONG COLORFUL BEANS

NEBESKA BORBA
SUMO HRVANJE OBLAKA
VJETAR SUDAC

PATKA SRDITA
PUKLO SVIJENO GNIJEZDO
PATAK U BIJEGU

KIŠNO RAZDOBLJE
IZ RIJEKE VIRE OČI
ZEBRE NA METI

DNEVNA IDILA
U HLADU PREDU LAVICE
LAV U HAREMU

BATTLE IN THE SKY
CLOUDS ARE THE SUMO FIGHTERS
JUDGED BY THE WIND

AN ANGRY DUCK
A CRUMBLED NEST WITH
THE DRAKE'S FLIGHT

THE RAIN SEASON
EYES PEER FROM THE RIVER
THE ZEBRAS ARE THE TARGETS

A DAY IDYLL
LIONESSES PURRING IN THE SHADE
A LION AMIDST HIS HAREM

SVIBANJSKI HRASTIK
TOPLINA LJUBI VLAGU
NIČU PUPAVKE

NAPUŠTEN ĐUBAR
GLISTA NA RONJENJU
POHLEPAN SOM

IZBODENO NEBO
KRVAVI VRHOVI BRDA
SUNCE NA ZALASKU

MIRIŠE BAZGA
BIJELO RUHO KRIJE
CRNU DUŠU

AN OAK GROVE IN MAY
WARMTH KISSING MOISTURE
SPROUTING DEATH CAPS

ABANDONED MANURE—
A WORM THAT DIVES
AND AN AVID CATFISH

A STABBED SKY
BLOODY MOUNTAIN TOPS
AT SUNSET

SCENT OF ELDER BLOSSOMS
WHITE ATTIRE HIDING
A BLACK SOUL

JESENJA BANJA
U BLATNOJ KALJUŽI
SVINJSKI MJEHURIĆI

OŠTRICA SUDBINE
PREPOLOVLJENA GLISTA
POMLAĐENA ZEMLJA

SVIBANJ U JEKU
LIVADOM JURI ŽIVOT
ČIČAK STOPIRA

OMRAŽENI GLASNIK
ZIMA POZDRAVLJA LJETO
ORAŠASTI LED

AN AUTUMN SPA
IN A MUDDY PUDDLE
PIG'S BUBBLES

A BLADE OF DESTINY
A HALVED WORM AND
REJUVENATED EARTH

MID-MAY
LIFE RUSHING OVER THE MEADOW,
HITCHHIKING THISTLES

HATED MESSENGER
WINTER GREETSS SUMMERTIME
WITH NUTTY ICE

LJETNA TERAPIJA
TVRDA ISPUCANA KORA
LEDENI PEELING

GROMOGLASNA SVJETLOST
OBLACI SIJU GRAŠKE
SMRZNUTO JE ZDRAVO

VEO LICE MLADE
A MJESEČINA JEZERO
STIDLJIVO LJUBI

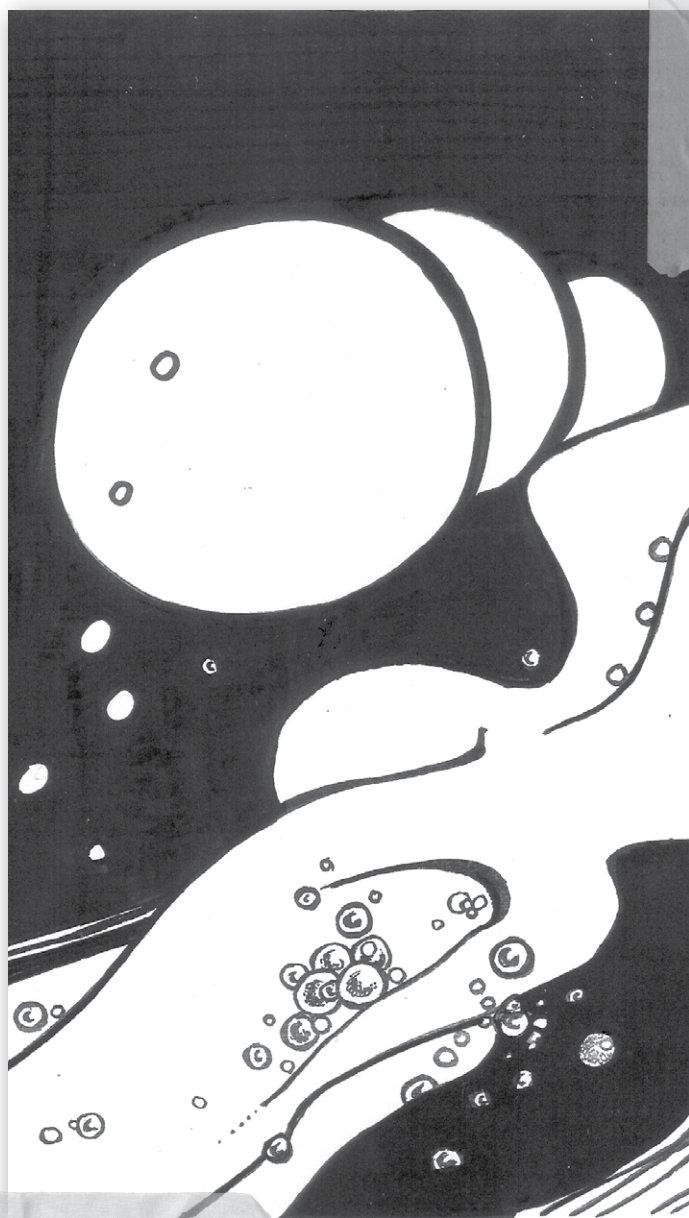
JEZERO - ZRCALO
MLAĐAK GA PRIUPITA
NAJLJEPŠI TKO JE

SUMMER THERAPY
A TOUGH AND CRACKED BARK
AN ICY PEELING

A LOUD LIGHT
CLOUDS SOW THE PEAS,
FROZEN IS HEALTHY

A VEIL KISSING THE FACE
OF A BRIDE- THE MOONLIGHT
THE LAKE SHYLY

A NEW MOON AND THE LAKE-
MIRROR, MIRROR WHO IS THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL IN THE WORLD?



TRI PUNA MJESECA
LUNA I DVIJE GUZE
NOĆNO KUPANJE

.....

THREE FULL MOONS
LUNA AND TWO BUTTOCKS
HAVING A NIGHT BATH

LUNA NAD JEZEROM
BAČEN OBLUTAK - ŠESTAR
RIŠE KRUGOVE

ZLATNA ŽELJA
IZDIŠUĆA ZVIJEZDA RIŠE
POSLJEDNJI TRAG

NEBESKI ZAGRLJAJ
MALI MEDO PROMATRA
ZVJEZDANOG BRATA

FULL MOON ABOVE THE LAKE
A COMPASS OF THROWN PEBBLES
DRAWING THE CIRCLES

A GOLDEN WISH
AN EXHALING STAR DRAWS
ITS LAST TRACK

A HEAVENLY EMBRACE
A SMALL BEAR WATCHING HIS
STARRY BROTHER

ZADNJE MISLI
LAST THOUGHTS

KAKTUS NA STRAŽI
ŠTITEĆI SVOJE BLAGO
ISUKAO BODLJE

KOLOVOZ
SUNCE MILUJE MORE
LEBDI SOL

ZIJEVA SUNCE
KADULJA SPREMNA IZAĆI
U MIRISNU NOĆ

PROLJETNO ČIŠĆENJE
TRPOVI NA ODLASKU
STIGLI JEŽINCI

CACTUS ON WATCH
GUARDING ITS WEALTH WITH
THE DRAWN SPINES

AUGUST
THE SUN CUDDLING THE SEA
THROUGH SOARING SALT

YAWNING SUNSHINE
THE SAGE READY FOR
THE NIGHT OUT

SPRING CLEANING
SEA CUCUMBERS LEAVING
WHILE URCHINS ARRIVE

KRAJ ZABAVE
RIBICE U BIJEГУ
TUNE U RACIJИ

JAVNI RADOVI
OSTATKE NOĆNOG TULUMA
ODNIJELI KLJUNOVI

KOBNO NEVRIJEME
ŽABE SIŠLE S UMA
NA PAKLENI PUT

ALERGIČNI SVIBANJ
PŠENICA SE OSULA
CRVENIM MAKOVIMA

END OF THE PARTY
FISH ON THE RUN
TUNA'S RAID

PUBLIC WORKS
THE REMAINS OF A NIGHT PARTY
TAKEN AWAY BY THE BEAKS

A FATAL STORM
BEWILDERED TOADS ON THE ROAD
TO INFERNO

ALLERGIC MAY
THE FIELD OF WHEAT GOT A RASH
OF RED POPPIES

LJETNI ZAGRLJAJ
SUNCE I KIŠA NA TREN
URESILI BRDO

LIPANJSKE SPARINE
OGRNULE PEPELOM
PROCVALI PARADAJZ

LJETNO HODOČAŠĆE
UZ ŽELJEZNIČKU PRUGU
POLJE MAKOVA

SRPANJSKA KOŠNJA
UZ OBALU SUNČAJU SE
ROLADE OTAVE

A HUG OF SUMMER
THE SUN AND RAIN FOR A WHILE
ADORNED THE HILLTOP

THE JUNE SWELTER—
FLOWERING TOMATOES
CLOAKED WITH ASHES

THE SUMMER PILGRIMAGE
BY THE RAILWAY A FIELD
OF POPPIES

JULY MOWING
THE ROLLS OF AFTERMATH SUNBATHING
NEAR THE BEACH

BORBA BEZ PREDAJE
NA POFURENOJ JABUCI
CVIJET NADE

SRPANJSKA DILEMA
POHANI BUĆINI CVJETOVI-
DOČEKATI ULJE

SVITANJE UZ RIJEKU
IZNENADNI PROLAZNICI
LISICA I PLIJEN

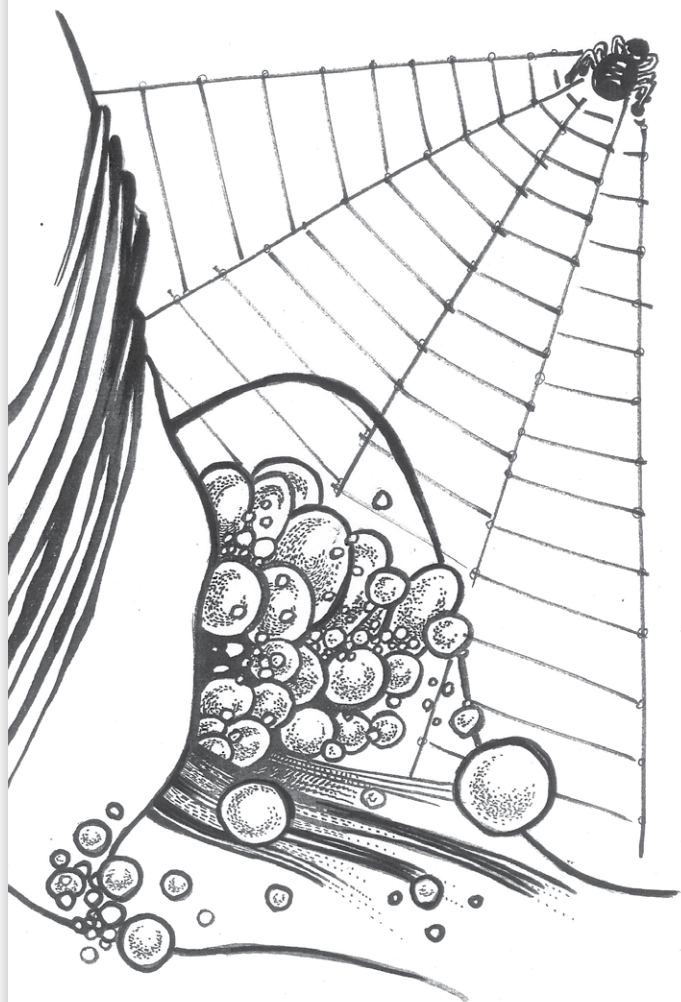
ZIMSKE PRIPREME
DIVLJE SVINJE U KUKURUZU
VJEŽBAJU SLALOM

A FIGHT WITHOUT SURRENDER
ON A CHILLED APPLE TREE
A FLOWER OF HOPE

THE DILEMMA IN JULY-
FRIED PUMPKIN FLOWERS OR
WAIT FOR THE SEED OIL

THE DAWN BY THE RIVER
A FOX AND ITS PREY PASSING BY
ALL OF A SUDDEN

A PREPARATION FOR WINTER
THE WILD BOARS IN THE MAIZE FIELD
PRACTISE A SLALOM



LJETNA FJAKA
PAUK RAZAPEO MREŽU
ČEKA DOSTAVU

.....

THE SUMMER SLOTH—
A SPIDER STRETCHED ITS WEB
WAITING FOR A DELIVERY

PROLJETNA POŠAST
EKSTRA DJEVIČANSKE MUŠICE
U MASLINI

JUTARNJI PRELJUB
PČELA SA FEFERONOM
PAPRIKA LJUTA

TAT U LJETNO JUTRO
KOKOŠI BESTRAGOM NESTALE
PIJETAO ŽIVČAN

LJETNI RAVE PARTY
IZ ZAKLONA ZEC SLUŠA
DJ MUNJU

THE SPRING DISASTER
EXTRA VIRGIN GNATS
IN THE OLIVE TREE

A MORNING ADULTERY-
HONEY BEES ON A CHILLI
ALL PEPPERS HOT

A THIEF AT DAWN
HENS DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE
VERY NERVOUS ROOSTER

THE SUMMER RAVE PARTY
FROM ITS SHELTER A HARE LISTENING
TO THE DJ THUNDER

ZVIJEZDA NA ODMORU
KLIZI NIZ NEBESKI TOBOGAN
RONI U MORU

PUŽ NA DIJETI
SALATA ZA DORUČAK
KUPINA ZA DESERT

MUZIKALAN GRAH
LJETI ŠUMI NA VJETRU
ZIMI OBRNUTO

A STAR ON HOLIDAYS
SLIDING DOWN THE HEAVENLY TOBOGGAN
INTO THE SEA

SNAIL ON A DIET
LETTUCE FOR THE BREAKFAST
BLACKBERRIES FOR THE DESERT

THE MUSICAL BEANS
RUSTLING IN THE SUMMER WIND
OPPOSITE IN THE WINTER

O AUTORU

Franjo Ordanić rođen je 1973. godine u Laupheimu u Njemačkoj, a 1984. seli u Hrvatsku. Srednjoškolsko obrazovanje završava u Zagrebu u C.Z.O. „Rade Končar“ nakon čega upisuje Fakultet prometnih znanosti na Sveučilištu u Zagrebu. Magistar je tehničke struke.

U poslovnoj karijeri sudjelovao je u izgradnji, širenju i vođenju nekoliko renomiranih domaćih i međunarodnih kompanija, a za svoj je rad nagrađen kao trostruki dobitnik zlatne medalje Prva hrvatska kuna koju za poslovnu izvrsnost dodjeljuje Zavod za poslovna istraživanja.

Od rane mladosti aktivno se bavi borilačkim vještinama: od boksa, savate - i kick - boksa pa sve do Aikida u kojem je stekao crni pojas i zvanje majstora 1. Dan. Osnivač je i predsjednik Aikido kluba znakovitog imena Hohoemi (jap. = osmijeh).

Osim borilačkim sportovima, bavi se i streličarstvom te organizacijom kulturnih događanja i manifestacija poput „Ljeta u dvorcu Oršić“. Sudjelovao je u stvaranju mjuzikla „Zeleno blago“.

Član je ZAMP-a, Poslovnog kluba multitasking menadžera te mentor na privatnom Veleučilištu Adam Baltazar Krčelić.

Oženjen je i otac četvorice sinova. Već dvadeset godina dobrovoljan je darivatelj krvi. Čitalačkoj publici predstavlja se svojim prvijencem, zbirkom haiku poezije *Klik-taj bradatih orlova* u izdanju Gradske knjižnice Oroslavje koju objavljuje u tandemu s afirmiranim pjesnikom Vladimirom Šukom.

NOTE ON THE AUTHOR

Franjo Ordanić was born in 1973 in Laupheim, Germany and moved to Croatia in 1984. He graduated from Zagreb's secondary school "Rade Končar" and the Faculty of Traffic Engineering, having a Master's degree in technical profession.

In his business career he has taken part in construction, expansion and management of several renowned domestic and international companies, winning the gold medal "The First Croatian Kuna" three times, which is bestowed on individuals for business excellence by the Joint Research Centre, Zagreb.

Since his early youth Franjo has been engaged in the martial arts: boxing, savate (French foot fighting), kick boxing, also obtaining the Master of the 1st-dan black belt in Aikido. He is a founder and the president of the Aikido club Hohoemi (Japanese: a smile).

Besides the martial arts Franjo takes part in archery as well and organizes a number of cultural happenings such as "Summer at the Oršić Castle." He has taken part in the creation of the musical "Green Treasure" (Zeleno blago). He is a member of ZAMP, a business club of Multitasking managers and a mentor at the private University Adam Baltazar Krčelić.

He is married and is the father of four sons, a blood donor for twenty years.

To the readers he presents himself for the first time with the haiku Collection *The Scream of the Bearded Eagles* published by the Library of the town of Oroslavje, which he publishes in tandem with the well affirmed poet Vladimir Šuk.

