

## **Bharatiya haikur itihaas**

**Kala Ramesh**

**( Bangla anubadak:Sanjuktaa Asopa o Kashinath Karmakar)**

**Haiku ebong bharatiya shastriya nandan tattva. (Haiku and Classical Indian Aesthetics)**

Bharater notun mantra ekhon haiku. Apni haikur sathe jukto achhen shunlei lokey utsahi chokhey takay.

Dheere kintu sunischita bhabe bharatiya-ra haiku-r soundarjya sambandhe jagaruk hoye uthchhe aar er karan khujte amader beshi dur jete hobey na. Haiku prakritir srijani-shaktir katha baley aar Rigvede amra dekhi je sab stotroi prakritir stuti-gaan. Kalpana korun ek prachintamo sabhyatar katha, jesamay bhashao chhilo na,jokhon surjo, chandra ba prithibike amra surjo, chandra, prithibi bole jantam na, charidiker rang aar chatkarithey manush shudhui bismito hoto.Tai baidik juge je shudhumatra prakritikei puja kora hoto o tar prashasti gaoa hoto tate kichhui ashcharjer nei.

Hindu aar Bouddhara bishshas kore je samasto srishtir mooley achhey paanchti upadan, panchabhoot. Mrityur sathe sathe sabkichu ei panchabhooto bileen hoye jay , eibhabei bibartan chakrer bharsamya bajaay thake.

Ei panchabhoot holo

Ether -- jake sanskrit-e akash bola hoy ta shabdo samparkito

Bayu -- shabdo o sparshar sathe jukto

Agni-- shabdo, sparsha o akaar

Jal -- shabda, sparsha , akaar aar gandha samparkito

Prithibi – shabda, sparsha,akaar, svaad o gandher sathe samparkito

Ei srenibibhajan aar ei bhabna amader dainandin sab kaajer songei jorito hoye

achhe. Kabyo, sahitya, nritya, sangeet ba chittrakala ei sab charu shilpe , emonki ayurved,jake sampurna bhabe ek bhartiya chikitsa dhara bala jay...sekhaneo amra ei chintadharai dekhte pai.

Er sathe jog korun haikur mul upadan...ingit ba sanket. Prasiddho bharatnatyam nrityangana Rukmini Devi Arundale bolechhilen je nritye abhinaya—jebhabe amra amader sharirer o mukher abhibyaktir sahajye amader nanarokom aabeg prakash kori—ta shudhu matra ingit porjontoi seemito thaka uचित—tar beshi holei ta hoye darabe natak.

E katha bolle attyukti hobe na je haikur madhyame amra amader utse phire jete pari.Bigata dashaker prathamardhe, , Rabindranath Thakur aar Subramaniya Bharathi, Bangla ebong Tamil Nadur ei duijon prakhyata kabike haiku kobita mughdho korechhilo.Sampratik haikur kshetre Prof. Satya Bbhushan Verma, jini Jawaharlal Nehru bishwa bidyalayer ekjon Professor emeritus, 2002 sale Matsaoka Shiki International HaikuPrize-er jonyo mononeeto hon ebong tini ek million yen purashakar mulyo americar kobi Van den Heuvel-er sathe jugmobhabe grahon koren.

### **Baichitrer modhye aikya**

Baichitrer modhye ekatar jonyo parichito bharater kono sarbajanin bhasha nei. Jodio Hindi prajatantrik bharater sarkari rashtrabhasha, kintu matra ekchallish shtangsha loke ei bhasha bolte pare aar pratyek rajyer-i nijaswa sarkari bhasha achhe, jemon Maharashtraer sarkari bhasha marathi, Tamil nadur bhasha tamil, ityadi.Ei sab bhashake eksathe bidhibadhho kara khub shakta, tai onek kshetrei ingreji-i ekmatra jogajoger bhasha. Aar biswayaner sathe sathe ingreji apariharja hoye dariyechhe.

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1. Ei pratibedan-er prathamansha prakashita hoy A Hundred Gourds,2.3 June, 2013-te.

Bahu-sanskritik desh bharat-e prachinkal thekei kabitar bikash ghotechhey. Sambhata prachintama kabitar udaharan paoa jay 2000 bachhar age lekha sangam sahityer , 2 kabitate. Praman paoa gechhe je ei kabita lekha hoyechhilo khrishtapurba 150 theke 300 shatabdi agey. Hokku/haikur drishtikon theke dekhle eta khub-i koutuholoddipak je eisab kabitate amra prakritir sathe khub ghanishtha sambandha dekhte pai, pray pratyek pangktitei parakritir kono na kono ullekh achhey; pashupakhhi, keet patanga, gachh, phul, graha, nakshatra, samudra, parbat, ban ityadi. Pradhanata dharma-nirapeksha ei sangam kabita parabarti kale bauddha, jaina, shaiba o baishnab kabider kabitake prabhaito korechhe.

Sanskritate ved er mandala-te amra *sukta* ba dui line-er stabgaan dekhte pai, Ramayan o mahabharat-er moto mahakabya-o lekha hoyechhilo kabitate. *Bhagavad gita*, ja mahabharater-i ek angsha, 700 kabitay likhita ek shastra. Prachin kaler onek kabita jemon *doha* aar *barve* lekha hoyechhilo hindite, *Obi* marathite, *Boli* o *Māhia* punjabite aar *Tirukural* tamil-e. Satya Bhushan Varma tar boi Haiku in India-te bolechen je eishab sanksipta kabitaguli pray haikur-i moto chhilo. Tini aro bolen je japani bhasha na janar dorun, aar eisab moulik kabyakriti sarasari parar subidha na thakar karane bharate haikur prati pratham agrahar sutrapaat hoy sei samyaer anubad sahityer madhyame. Tachhara, kichhu bharatiya kobira chhoto kobita niye pariksha –niriksha shuru koren

Nobel puraskar bijeta bangali kabi Rabindranath Thakur 1916te Japan beriye ashpar par Japan Jatri name ek bhraman-kahini lekhen. 3 Ete tini haikur katha ullekh koren aar kichhu haiku uddhrita koren, jar modhye achhey Bashor duti bikhyata kabita.

*Furu ike ya kawasu tobikommu mizu no oto*

Aar,

*Kare ida ni karasu no tomarikeri aki no kure*

Bangla anubad holo

*Purono pukur Bengar lāf Jaler Shabdo*

*Aar,Pochā dāl ektā kāk sharatkāl*

Haikur sambandhe kabi pathak-ke bolen, “prithibir anyo kothao amra tin-lineer kabita dekhte pai na. Ei tin line-i kabi o pathaker jonyo jatheshto.Japani hriday jharnar moto chanchal noy; ta sarobarer moto shanto.”

Rabindranath parabarti kale haiku-sadrisha kichu kabita lekhen, jegulo Sphulinga namer boite prakashita hoy.Pore er ingreji anubad *stray birds* namak pustake prakashita hoy aar kabi ta utsarga koren”Yokohamar Hara-ke” Rabindranather-i samakalin kabi, dakkhin bharater Subramanya Bharathi, tamilbhashider sarbapratham haikur sathe parichito karen.

Bharater sabcheye puratantomo bhashar ek bhasha tamil aar ei bhasha ek-liner kabita *Aathizhudi*, dui-liner kabita *Thirukkural* ebong tin-liner kabita *Sindhar*- er jonyo superichito, kintu er konotikei haiku bala jay na.

1916 sale, Bharathi *Sudesamithran* magazine-e, “*Japanea Kavidhai*”name ekti prabandha lekhen -- ei probondhoti Modern Review,kolkatate prakashitaYonae Noeguchi likhita ekti haiku prabandher upar bhitti korei lekha hoyechhilo.Ei prabandhate Bharathi duti japani haikur anubad korechhilen. Ei duti haikur madhyamei Tamil nadur lokeder haikur sathe pratham parichay ghathe.

Bharathir dwara anudita ei duti haiku holo:

பருவ மழையின்

*Paruva mazaiyin*

புழை யொலி கேட்பீர்

*puzaiyoli kEtpeer*

இங்கென் கிழச் செவிகளே

*ingen kizach chevigalE*

— பூசோன் யோ சாஹோ

தீப்பட் டெரிந்தது

*Theppatterindhathu*

வீழு மலரின்

*veezhu malarin*

அமைதி யென்னே

*amaidhi yennE*

— ஹோ கூஷி

Ei prabandhe Bharathi balen je byakti ekakittber bhasha, naishhabder bhasha aar phuler bhasha bujhte pare aar je prakritir sathe ekatma hoye jete pare, sei byakti prakrita kabi. Eke Yonae Noeguchir mantabya ... “japaner kabitar bisheshatva holo kono kichu sampurnabhabe bola, jodio ta sankshipta bhabe lekha hoy“...er punarukti bola jay.

Paavendar Bharathidasan, jini Bharathike guru bole manten, tinio *Kuyil Magazine*-e kichhu anudita haiku prakash korechhilen. Ekhane ullekh kora prayojon je ei duijone shudhu japani haikur anubad-i prakash korechhilen.

Mahakabi Bharathi je haikur parichiti koriye chhilen, aar dui bochhore tar shatabdi purti hobe. <sup>4</sup> Ei upalakkhe, haiku-janak Bashor jonmodin, 15<sup>th</sup> September, 2013-e bisheshbhabe haikur jonyo ek sangbadpatra prakashita kora hoy. Tamil haikur ekshata bochhor udjapan korar jonyo tamil haiku kabira rajya sarkarer kachhe haiku daktikit chhapabarjonyo o Chennaite ekti rastar naam haiku rakhar jonyo prastab diyechhen. Prastabito daktikit-e Basho o Subramanya Bharathi-r chhabi thakbe. Tamil haiku kabira itimadhyei tamil bhashay pratham haiku pustak prakashaner roupya jayanti (1984-2009) udjapan korechhen.

### **Prachye ek notun surjoday**

Bharat o japaner modhye sambandha unnita karar jonyo, Japaner samrater kachh theke marjadapurna Order of the Rising Sun, Golden ray with Rosette purashkar grahan korar par, Delhir Jawaharlal Nehru universityr Preofessor Emeritus Dr. Satya Bhushan Varmake ei bochhor Japane Matsuyama Shiki International Haiku purashkar diye sammanita kora hobe. Sangeeta Barooah Pisharoty September, 2002-te The Hindu-te lekhen:

Ini jibone ekadhikbar sarbasrestha sammane sammanita hoyechhen—bharatbarshe japani bhasha o sahityer pratham adhyapak, japani-hindi shabdakosher pratham rachayita, Order of the Rising Sun purashkarer pratham bijeta ebong bartamane Matsuyaka Shiki International Haiku purashkarer jonyo mononeeto pratham bharatiya.

Ei gourabe sammanita habar agey Professor Satya Bhushan Varma bolen, “bharatbasike haiku kabitar sathe parichitio sarbapratham ami-e korai.” Bharatiya

bidvadhan jakhon paschatya theke gyan aharan korchhilen ,tokhon Varma prachyer dike takanor neeti grahan karen. JNUr japani bibhager bikasher satheo tini jukta chhilen,seisathe onek japani pandulipi tini anubad karen, aar Hindite haiku kabitar upar ekti dwibhashik patrikao tini prakash korte shuru karen.

Tini aaro bolen, “onyanno bharatiya bhashay lekha onek haikuo ei patrikay devnagari akkhare prakashita hoy, ja bharatiya pathakke haikur prakrita rup bujhte sahajya kore.” Onar aaro ek boi *Japani Kabitaye*-te haiku hindi anubader sathe sathe japani akshareo prakashita hoy. Ei boiti bharatiya pathakke haiku sambandhe agrahi kore tole”, tini bolen aar etir punarprakashaner jonyo prakashakder songe jogajojg korechhen bole janan.

Indo-japanese sahityik sahajogitar unnatir jonyo tnar bohu barsher prachestake swikriti diye japan-er Ehime cultural foundation Vermake tander haikur ek anyotama stambha Masaoka Shikir smarak dwi-barshik purashkar-er jonyo mononeeto koren. 2002 Shikir shatatama mrityu-barshiki, eijonyo Varma eke atyanta sammanjanak mone koren.

“Bashō, Buson, Issa aar Shiki japaner haikur charjan mukhytama kabi. Ami atyanta garbita je Shikir smarak purashkar amake deoa hochhe”, ei Sahityakar Samman purashkar bijeta jog koren. Anek bharat-japan maîtri sangathan-er sange jukta Verma jodio 1971-eo ekbaar Matsuyamai giyechhilen, tobuo tini utsukatar songe ei jattrar prateeksha korchhen bole janan.

Kyotor International Research Centre for Japanese Studies-er ei praktan adhyapak o Ritsumeikan Asia Paific University-r shikshan bibhager upadeshta tnar hindi-japani shabdakosh ekhanei rachana korechhilen. Tini bolen je dash hajarero beshi ei shabdakosh sankalan korte tar ek bochor samcay legechhilo. Tarunder madhye ei bhashar prati bardhaman agrabe jodio tini khushi, tobuo JNU-r japani bibhag-i je deshe ekmatra japani shikshar kendra , e bishaye tar khed ache.

### **Bharatiya bhashay haiku**

Jakhon Surya Rao pratham amake Muse India patrikar November/December sankhyay” bibhinna bharatiya bhashay haiku” sambandhe ek sankshipta bibaran likhte anurodh karen, ami sarbatobhabe sammata hoi. Amra dujonei ekmat hoi je

jebhabe haikur janapriyata barchhe, tate onekei ete agrahi hoben.

Ami besh kichhu ingreji bhashay haiku lekhen--jader ELH kobi bala hoye thake--emon kobider sathe jogajog kori. Hindite Angelee Deodhar, Tamil-e A.Thiagarajan,p Punjabite Arvinder Kaur, malayalam-e Geethanjali Rajan, banglay Sanjuktaa Asopa o Kashinath Karmakar, telegute Ramkrishna Perugu ebong marathite Puja Malushte sanande ei challenge grohon koren.

Pratyek sampadakkei onek prarambhik parishram korte hoyechhe. Onekei bolechen ei prakriya tader bhalo legechhe aar ki anirbachanya rupe ei abhiggyata tader samriddha korechhe. Kintu amar mate sabcheye shakta kaaj holo anubad kora. Katha prakashaner Geeta Dharmarajan ekbar bolechhilen je amader lakkhya haoa uchit, anusrijan, anubad noy.Mool bhashar atmikata aparibortoto rekheo tar prabaho o soundarjya bajay rakha khub-i mushkiler kaaj.

Bharatiya bhashasamuher ingrejite anubad kara khub sahaj kaaj noy.Ek-i katha japani diggajder samparkeo khate,jodio kichhu alpo sankhyak asadharan anubadke byatikram bola jay. Bashor bikhyata—an old pond/a frog jumps in//the sound of water—ei haikutir pray koyek shobar anubad kora hoyechhe, erokom bola hoy.

Bharate amra Rabindranath Thakur o Subramanya Bharathike haikur kshetre agrani bole mone kori. Beshibhag rajyei dine dine haiku aro gotishil hoye uthchhe, kintu lokchakkhur bairei theke jachhe.

Amader samne sabcheye joruree prashno holo—sthaniyo bhashay je haiku lekha hochhe ta ki bharatbarshe ebong prithibir anyatro ingreji bhashay je haiku likhito hochhe tar cheye alada? er uttar hyan ebong na dui-I hote pare.

**shabdangsha ganana/ matra ganana:** prithibir sarbatra loke haikuke paanch/saat/paanch matrante lekha kabita bole jane.Kintu ELH ba ingreji bhashay likhito haiku ei niyam aar anusaran kore na.ELH 10 theke 14 matrar modhyei jame bhalo.Anyatha,eke kritrim bole mone hoy. Ekhane, shudhumatro hindi haiku chhara, ja adhikangsha samayei paanch/saat/paanch matrante lekha hoye thake,anyanya bhashar haiku beshi bhag-i ei niyam anusaran kare na.

*akai* – japanite er mane holo”lal”. Kintu ei shabdati uccharita hoy,a/ka/ai –tin matra. Athacha, ingrejite red” shabdatite shudhu ek-I matra achhey.

Tamizh – tamil bhashay akai holo *shivapu*—shi/va/pu—tin matra

Hindite lal—ek matra.

Bola jete pare je bhasha anujayi matrar sankhya nirdharan korte hobe, eke kono kathor niyam hishabe grahan kora sambhab noy.

**Kigo:** E holo writuchinho. Ingreji bhashay likhito haikute (ELH) writu nirdeshak shabdokhe bisesh gurutva deoa hoy—ekei japani bhashay kigo bola hoye thake. Gatiprabaha, prakritir sparshagrajya chhobi aar arambarbiheen sadasidha bhashake ingreji bhashar haikute pradhanyo deoa hoy. Kintu haikur drishyakalpe ek notun prabanata aajkal dekha jachhe--amra kramasho *hokku* aar mulato Bashor chintadharay phire jachhi, jini prakritir chiro-begaban, chiro-asthaya srijani shakike beshi pradhanyo ditin. Ei drishtikon theke bichar kore dekhle amader anchalik bhashar haiku Ingreji bhashar haikur cheye japani haikur onek kachhakachhi bola jay.

**Kire:** Chhedchinha. Haikur sabcheye gurutvapurna anga holo ei chhedchinha ba cut, jar japani paribhasha holo *kire*. Pray samasto anchalik bhashar haikutei amra ei chhedchinhake khub karjakari bhabe byabarhito hote dekhi..Ei *kire* dui birodhatmak chitroke parashparer sathe jukto kore emon ek abhyantareen tibra anubhutih srishtite sahayata kore ja haikuke ek charam seemay pouchhe day.

**Kireji:** Biramabhas o jotichinha. Sthaniya bhashar haikur sange ingreji haikur arekti parthakya lakkhito hoy je adhikangsha kabi kireji ba biramabhash chinha ekebarei byabahaar koren na.

Je punjabi haikuguli Arvinder Kaur amake pathiyechhilen, seguli ascharjajank bhabe antarjatic journal-e amra je ingreji haiku pori, pray seirom-i. Arvinderke jiggasha kore jante pari je, punjabi bhashay kono haiku journal prakashito hoy na aar onek haiku lekhak-i punjabi o ingreji , dui bhashatei likhe thaken. Bodh hoy sei karonei ekhane je punjabi haikugulir udaharan deoa hoyechhe, tate amra bakya o bakyangsha (phrase and fragment) nirdesh korar jonyo ellipsis o em-dash-er moto jotichinher byabahaar dekhte pai.

**Chhando:** Haikuke chhandoboddho karar pratha anchalik hakute ki kore eshechhe, ta jana jayna. Ami jotodur jani japani haiku ba ingreji bhashar haiku konokhanei haikute



chhander prachalan nei.Chhander byapare marathi haiku sabcheye agey.

### **Ingraji shabder byabahar:**

Ekhane ekta lakkhya korar moto mojar bishay holo bharatiya haikute ingreji shabder byabahar, thik jemon bharate ingreji bhashay haiku lekhen je kobira, tara ingreji haikuteo bharatiya shabder prayog koren.

Haiku samudrer motoi bishal. Eisab sadrishya o baisadrishyer bishaye alochana o tarka-bitarka nirabadhikal dhore chalte pare. Kintu ei tathakathita pratha aar niyam sab shudhu ei drishyakalper ek pranta matro.Onyo prantatir bharsamya haiku sundarbhave dhore rekhechhe, karon je haiku bhalo, ta bhaloi.

Ekhane ami pratyek bhasha theke paanchti kore haiku uddhrito korechhi. Je haikugulike ingrejite anubad kara sahaj hoyechhe, seguli-l ekhane nirbachito hoyechhe jate bahirbharater haiku premeerao bharatiya haiku upabhog korte paren.Nimnalikhita haikuguli bangla, hindi,malayalam, marathi,punjabi, tamizh o telugu theke neoa hoyechhe—rasey o gandhey susikto. Bhumikate sampadakera anchalik haiku samparke ek sanksipta nibandho likhechhen..

### **1.Bangla ( Sampadak, Sanjuktaa Asopa o Kashinath Karmakar)**

Pray ek shatabdi agey japan-e thakakalin Rabindranath Thakur haikur sathe parichito o er dwara mughdho hon. Tini haikur sarmarma samyakbhabe upalabdhhi korechhilen.Besh kichhu haiku tini banglay anubad koren ebong nijeo kichhu haiku-sadrisha kobita lekhen. Kintu ta satteo parabarti kale bangla sahitya jagate haiku nijer sthan kore nite pareni. Jodio Kalyan Dasgupta 2000 sale kolkatay Japani haiku – a bengali anthology of Japanese haiku-- ei boiti sankalan o prakashana koren,kintu pathakder dik theke ei sankshipta kabitar prati bisheshesh agraha ba shara paoa jayni aar khub beshi bangla patrikao eder prakash karar byapare utsaho dekhayni.

Sadharanata mone kora hoy je haiku tin line-e lekha satero matrar ek kabita, kintu je alposankhyak kobi banglay haiku likhe thaken tara eke bhinno bhinno bhabe haiku lekhar cheshtay rato hoyechhen aar tader bishay bastuo bhinno...ta

shudhumatro prakriti-kendrik haikutei seemito noy. Aju Mukhopadhyay-er haiku mukhyata adhyatmik o antarmukhi, kintu Quamrul Hassan tar kushali kalam-er anchore dainandin jiboner chhoto chhoto drishyake chitrabaddho koren. Abar Kashinath Karmakar, jini ingreji bhashateo haiku lekhen...tar anagona prakriti o romance-er bhitor ebong tini haikute paanch/saat/paancher niyam anusaran korte chesta koren—matrabritte noy, bangla akkharbritte aar sambhab hole, matrabritteo.

Seemanter opare bangladeshe je haiku khub wriddha emon noy, tobuo haiku utsahir sankhya sekhane anek beshi. Haiku angiker ekjon superichito kobi Muzib Mehdyr mate haiku je shudhu dhyanjato tai noy, haiku “dhyan-uskaniao” botey. Tini aaro bolen: “ami kigo o kirejir sharto mene choli, haiku o senryur parthakyake sweekar kori aar paanch/saat/paanch o matrabritter shrinkhalar modhye seemito thaktei pachhando kori. Tobe seematikramer agrahao amar sholoana jodi ta notun kono anander sandhan ene dite pare, pouchhe dite pare kono brihattar soundarjer darjay. Zenagrahi ami mulata ei kathar shaktikei bajiye dekhte chai, ei dhyanjatray.”

poila baisakkh—

first of baisakh--

tomar pat bhanga sarir gondhey

the scent of your crisp sari

swapnera ghorey pherey

stirring my dreams

-Kashinath Karmakar (Translation by Sanjuktaa Asopa)

Amar din jai rat-o jai

my days and nights pass

nijer prakosthe nijer

within my own shell

samay bede jai

time expands

--Aju Mukhopadhyay (Translation by author)

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5. Matrabritte muktakkhar—arthat jesab shabda swarbarne shesh hoy,segulo sab samaye ek matra o baddhakkhar---je sab shabda byanjanbarne shesh hoy—tara sab samayei dui matra.

aanginar gandharaj jhop

yard gardenia

barir malik o bhrityer nake

for the master and servant

samabhabe gandho pouchhe dichhe

equally its scent

--Muzib Mehdy (Translation by Sanjuktaa Asopa)

chhutir sakal

holiday morning

janlar baire

outside the window

murgiwalar haank

the chicken-seller's call

--Quamrul Hassan (Translation by Sanjuktaa Asopa)

brishtibari

rainfall

megher anubaad

the clouds translated

jalbhashai

in water's tongue

--Muzib Mehdy (Translation by Sanjuktaa Asopa)

## 2. Hindi – (Angelee Deodhar, Sampadak ebong onubadak)

Hindi sahitye haiku kobitar antorbhuktir krittitto kobi Sachchidananda Hirananda Vatsyayan “Agyeya” ke deoa jete paarey. Taar boi *Ari o karuna prabhamaya* (1959)te tini kichhu japani haiku hinditey onubad korechhilen ebong nijer lekha kichu haiku o hinditey prakash korechhilen.

Tobey hindi sahitye haiku kobitar bohul prachalan o japani haikur sarasari onubaader pichhoney Prof. Satyabhushan Verma-r abodan anosvikarjo. Porey Kamlesh Bhatt Kamal and Ramniwas Panthi sampadito *Haiku — 1989* boiti Hindi sahitye haiku kobitar sthayitya enechhilo.

Poroborti kaal e Prof. Satyabhushan Verma sampadito ‘haiku patro’, Bhagvatsharan Agrawal sampadito ‘haiku bharati’ ebong Dr. Jagdish Vyom sampadito ‘haiku Darpan’ ,ei boi guli hindi haiku kobider jonno ekta moncho toiri kore diye chhilo ebong haikur ananda sarbasadharane chhoriye dite sahajyo korechhilo. ‘Haiku Darpan’ ekhon o prakashito hoye chalechhey.

Dr. Angelee Deodhar oklanto bhabey onek English haiku boi hinditey onubad, sampadona ebong prokash korey cholechhen ja hindi haiku kobider antarjatik starer onyanyo bhashar haiku kobider lekha porte o tader songe jukto thakte sahayata korchhe. Bortomaaney Dr. Jagdish Vyom srestho prokashito Hindi haikuguli key ekotro korey ekti Haiku Kosh rupey prakash korar chestai rata achhen.

Hindi sahitye haiku kobitar chitro ekhon bhaloi. Kintu jodi sab haiku kobira eksathe mile hindi o ingreji bhashar kobider modhye ek dwimukhi sanglap-er suchana korte paren, tobei ei haiku andolaner paripurnata aar amader sahityik uddeshyo saphal haoa sambhab hote parey.

Dr. Jagdish Vyom rochito ebong Dr. Angelee Deodhar o Paresh Tiwari anudito kichhu haiku:

sookhe thoonth mein  
varsha ne ugaa di hai  
hari konpal

on a dried log  
the rain has grown  
green moss

— *Ram Krishan ‘Viklesh’*

saagar ke paas  
rahi phir bhi pyaasi  
tat ki rait

— *Satyanand Java*

near the ocean  
the beach sand remains  
still thirsty

bheeshan sheet  
kaath ke dev jaley  
jeevan hetu

— *Prof. Aditya Pratap Singh*

bitter cold  
wooden deities burn  
for the sake of life

sab ekatrit  
baba ki kahaniyan  
smriti mein kaid!

— *Jainan Prasad (Fiji)*

gathered together  
grandfather's stories  
captured in memories!

patange jale  
deepak ki baahon mein  
thodi-si raakh

— *Ram Niwas 'Panthi'*

moths burn  
in the arms of the lamp  
just a little ash

### **3. Malayalam. (Geethanjali Rajan, Sampadika)**

ariyaatha bhaashayil  
kelkaatha shabdathil

How sweetly you sing  
In a language I don't understand

ethra madhuramayi  
paadunnu

And a voice I can't hear.   nee

— *Thachom Poyil Rajeevan (Pranayasatakam, bilingual edition, 2010)*

Malayalam sahitya chirokal-i jibonmoy o chinta-udrekkar. Ei katha Malayalam haikur khetre o projojjo. Onekei Malayalam bhasai haiku likhechhen.

Ei sab haikur bishoi prakriti theke prem ebong samajik theke rajnaitik khetro porjonto bistrilo.

Baishisther dik diye Malayalam haiku English haikur theke Japanese Haiku kei beshi onusaran korey. Udaharansarup. kichhu kichhu haiku khub abegatmak o dhyannishtha aar ta shudhumatro bakya o bakyangsher parimitete seemaboddho noy. Ekhane byaktittayan, rupak o upamar byabahaar nishiddho noy. Malayalam haiku keralaar jabatiya jatigata baishishtya – ekhankaar udbhid o pranijagat, sankskriti o pratha—thekei anupranita. Kintu er pathyasukh tate kam hoy na. Barang amra keralaar jiboner ek antardrishti pai. Onek haiku kobirai bideshe thaken aar setao tader haikuke prabhaito kore thake, (jemon marubhumike rituchinha hisebe byabahaar kora).

2012 saal -e onek Malayalam haiku kobi ekotrito hoye Haiku Association of India (HAI) namey ekta sangathan tairi korey ebong *Kaikkudannayile Kadal (sea in the cupped palm)* namey Malayalam o English haikur ekta sankalan prokash korey. Nicheyr haiku guli oi boi thekei chayan kara hoyechhey. Haikuguli English e aami-e onubad korechhi. Amaar money hoi ei onubader phaley ek brihottoro pathak samaj Keralaar Haiku je koto sammriddho ta bujhtey parbey. Kintu er thekey ei dharanai aasa bhul jey Malayalam bhasai haiku lekhar parampara suprotistitho. Biporitpokkhey bola jetey paarey eta ekhon jayomaan obosthai acchey—thik jemon ek chittahari prajapatite parinata haoar aagey gutipoka Pratyek kabikei dheere dheere eke egiye niye jete hobey.

Malayalam haikur bhabishyater jonyo amar pratyashake sankshepe bolte ekhane Thachom Poyil Rajeevan (Pranayasatakam, bilingual edition, 2010) likhito arekti ratno uddhrita korchhi:

ninnilekkullathaayirunnu  
innollam enikku thettiya  
vazhikallellaam . . .

All the ways  
I lost so far  
Have been to you.

choru pothinja  
ila thorannappol  
ammayude mannam

I open the leaf  
that holds my meal  
mother's fragrance

— *Abhay Jayapalan*

mannal kaatu

sandstorm

aakashachumbikalkkidayil  
melvilaasam thirayunnu

searching for an address  
among skyscrapers

— *Shameer N P*

kathir choodi paadam  
kaatil mohiniyattam  
mohiniyattam

rice field at harvest time  
in the breeze

— *Padma Thambatty*

ormayude  
viralpaadukallumaayi  
vayassan

fingerprints  
laden with memories  
piano an old piano

— *Soya V N*

ellum, poovum,  
oru urullachorum.  
achante ormakal

sesame seeds, flowers,  
and a ball of rice,  
memories of father

— *Manoj Attingal*

#### **4.Marathi (Puja Malushte, Sampadak ebong Onubadak)**

Marathi Sahitye Haiku kobitar ekta nijaswata achchey.Haikur atmikatake ekhane pradhanyo deoa hoy--haiku muhurto,haikur abhigyata, samanyo othocho sathik shabdey bishay bastur barnana, ei sabgulikei ekhane haiku lekhar mukhya anga bole mone kora hoy.Hindi Sahityer moto Marathi te o haiku kobitai 5-7-5 matra sabsamay bojai rakha hoi na.

Marathi bhasai lekha haiku kobitar baisistho hocchey—

- Tin line-e o nyunatama shabda byabahar kore lekha hoy. Sankshiptata khub jaruree.
- Chalti bhasai lekha hoi.
- Prothom o tritio othoba dwitio o tritio line a chhonder mil thakey.
- Protita haikur duto angsho thakey.hoi prothom o dwitio line niye ekta angsho notuba dwitio o tritio line niye ekta angsho hoi.

Prottyek ta angsho ekey onnotar ortho key samriddho korey.

- Je kono ekta kaal samparkio ekta shabdo obosshoi thabey.

- Amader chaturdiker paribartanke teebrabhabe anudhaban korar khamata, drishti,shabda, swad,gandha o sparsher prati ekdharaner mukta-manashkata.
- Jibon o prokriti thekey obhiggota sanchay korey tar sahajye haiku muhurto key tuley dhora hoi.

Marathi Bhasai char line er kicchu chhoto kobita lekha hoye thake ja *Charoli, Kanika* o *Vatratika* naamey porichito.Egulo kintu haiku noi.

Marathi bhasai lekha Senryu ke *haikusadrush rachana* bo1a hoye thakey.

Marathi sahitye haiku kobita prasara suporichito kobi o lekhika srimoti Shirish Pai er obodan anoshikarjo.Tini 1975 sal theke haiku likhchen o japani haikur utsa aar tanka theke haikur bibartan aar er prakriti niyeo charcha korechen.

Tini paanchti Marathi haiku boi prokash korechen.Kichu Japanese haikur English theke Marathi tey onubad o korechen.Ei boite tini haiku ki kore likhte hoy se sambandhe kichhu prabandho-o likhechen, ja nabagato haiku lekhakder pathpradarshaner jonyo khub-i upajogi. Marathi sahitye haikuke agrabhage anar krititta sarbatobhabei Shirish Paikete dite hobe.

radio kharkhartoy  
surel ganehi  
kanala tras detey

radio disturbance  
the melodious song  
harsh on the ears

— *Shirish Pai*

thoda paus pahila  
bakicha gharat rahun  
divasbhar aikala  
— *Shirish Pai*

rain —  
a little I saw  
the rest I heard

atishay thakale  
jithe rasta sampla  
tuze ghar disale  
— *Puja Malushte*

exhausted  
at the end of road  
your house

shekoti  
dur ti

a night fire  
the far away



ub ithe  
— *Dr. Mahesh Keluskar*

the warmth here

madhyaratra houn geli tari  
maazi vrudha aai  
vachatech ahe dnyaneshwari  
--Shri Bal Rane

it's midnight  
and yet, my old mother  
reads the dnyaneshwari

*Dnanyeshwari-marathi* hochhey *Bhagavat Gita* ar onubad ja Sant Dnanyeshwar korechhilen.

### 5. Punjabi. (Arvinder Kaur, Sampadak ebong Onubadak)

Jokhon Parminder Sodhi japani haikur Punjabi onubad korey taar boi *Japani Haiku Shayari* prokash korechhilen tokhon thekei haiku kobita Punjabi der jibon e probesh korechhilo. Ei boi er dwara-i onupranito hoye Amarjit Sadhu Punjabi haiku rachana o tar prosar key nijer jibon er lokkho sthir koren. Mustimeo kichhu samobhabapurno haijinder sathey niye tini ekti online Punjabi haiku group suru koren ja Punjabi haiku kobider bishesh bhabey probhabito korey Tar par theke besh kichhu boi, anubad o moulik lekha dui-i prakashita hoyechhe. Punjabi Haiku forum o Punjabi University, Patialar sahajogitay onek antarjatik haiku adhibeshan ayojota kora hoyechhe o er prati prabal sarao paoa geche

Ei muhurtey Punjabi haiku ek sandhikkhone dariye acchey. Haiku kobita ek brihottoro padakkhep niye Punjabi sahityer mulsrotey nijer upashiti janan dewar protikkshai din guncchey. Jodio rakshansheel sahityikra er biruddhey, kintu Punjabi haiku tar abegatmak o sanskritik abedanmayatay sab badha otikrom korbe boleyi money hoi. Jibon o prokitir sab dik niyei Punjabi haiku lekha hocchey.

Punjabi haijinder hridoy-e, Punjab-er samriddho sanskritik dhara-r ek bishesh guruttopurno ebong pobitro sthan achhey. Bartoman muhurter ek gabheer onubhuti, dainandin jiboner kathor satyer rupayan, shraban mashe priyatamer jonyo birahabyatha, samparker sukkha taratamya aar oboshhoi typical punjabi gamin byanga kotuk—esab-l punjabi haikus bishaybastu jar pathak sankhyao onek, sutarang er bhabishyat-o ujjal mone hoy.

ghar vapsi —  
ambi de boote vich jhoot rahi  
maa di lori

home coming —  
swinging in the mango tree  
mother's lullaby

— *Sandip Chauhan*

meenh dhota chan —  
keet val kirli di  
tulvin chal

rain-washed moon —  
the lizard's balanced walk  
towards an insect

— *Ranjit Singh Sra*

kania —  
khule verandeh 'ch faili  
basmati di khushbo

raindrops . . .  
spreading through the verandah  
the scent of basmati

mehak vihune  
diary de vich  
sukke phul

scentless  
in the diary  
dry flowers

— *Amarjit Sathi*

jhone di luyai —  
kirti kudi de pairan heth  
tapda sooraj

sowing paddy —  
under the young girl's feet  
the burning sun

— *Harvinder Dhaliwal*

## 6. Tamil. (A. Thiagarajan, Sampadak ebong Onubadak)-

1916 khristabder 16 Oct. mahan kobi Subramanya Bharathi *Swadesamitran* patrikai ekti probondho likhechilen jaa porey Tamil janasadharoner haiku kobita najorey asey. K. S. Venkatramani 1925 saaley taar boi *Paper Boats-a likhechhilen*,

the corners cut  
paper boat  
I float again

Etai bodhhoi Tamil bhasai lekha prothom haiku ,jodio Venkatramani nijey ta swikaar koren na.1966 saaley Sujatha ebong 1968 saaley C. Mani *Kanaiyaazhi* ebong *Nadai* name Tamil sahitya Magazine-a kichhu japani haiku onubad o prokash korechhilen.

1970 thekey 1974 ,ei samay Abdul Rahman and Amudha Bharathi Tamil bhasai haiku kobitar prosar –a guruttapurno bhumika niyechhilen.1984 thekey 1993 saal er moddhey Tamil bhasai 22 ti boi prokashito hoi.1994 saal thekey aaro beshi boi prakashito hotey suru korey ebong pri 14 ti boi prokashito hoi.Tarpor thekey 2002 saal porjonto bochor e pri 6 thekey 15 ti boi prokashito hochhey.

'Haiku kobita boltey ki bojhai?' er uttar-e bikhyato kobi Sujatha India Today magajine –e bolechhilen

— tin ti line  
— duto chhobi  
— ekte aha muhurto

1998 saal- e Tamilnadu sarkar Sri Amudha Bharathi –r lekha ekte haiku kobita-r sankalan key srestha kobita sankalan samman dwara purosakrito korey.

udainthu pona  
kannaadi  
ethil naan  
— *Mu Murugesh*

broken mirror pieces  
in which one  
do I find myself?

pagalil sooriyan  
iravil nilaa  
thanga orey kinaru  
— *Pon Kumar*

the sun at daytime  
and the moon at night  
one well bears both

neeril nanaintha kuruvi  
siragu ularthum  
manalengum mazaiththuli  
— *Kannikkovil Raja*

the wet sparrow  
dries its wings  
all over the sand specks of rain

ottiyullathu  
kai kazuviya pinnum  
amma kai manam  
— *Ira Ravi*

sticking still  
even after washing my hands  
mother's hand fragrance

padiththu mudikkavillai  
paada noolai – vilakku  
karuththu vittathu  
— *Erode Tamizhanban*

not yet finished  
studying the text book  
the lamp turns black

Prachin kale,teler pradeep jalano hoto. Jokhon tel kimba kerosene phuriye jay,tokhon salte purte thake aar pradeeper upar-er kaanch-o kalo hoye othey.

**7. Telugu.** (Sampadak:Rama Krishna Perugu;Onubadak: Sathyanarayana MVS and Prof. Indira Babbelpati)

Basho'r dwara onupranito hoye onek bharotiyo kobi zen riti onusaran korey haiku likhechen. 1990 saal –e Gaali Nasar Reddy taar haiku boi *Kanjeera* prokash koren. 1991 saal-e Dr. Penna Siva Ramakrishna ebong 1995 saal-e Ismail aar tarpor pri 100 jon kobi haiku kobitar boi prokash korechhen.

2002 saal-e Dr. T. Prithv Raj , Anakapalle name Andhra predesh er ekta chhoto sahar-e Indian Haiku Club er protistha koren ebong *Nelavanka, Sambhodhi and Arati Kuteeram* naamer 3ti haikur boi prokash koren.

poola curtain  
seethakokachiluka  
vachi valindhi  
— *Gaali Nasar Reddy*

floral curtain:  
perches over it  
a butterfly

deepam veligaaka  
andarikee telisindhi  
nenu ekakinani  
— *Dr. Penna Siva Ramakrishna*

lights flash  
they discover  
I'm alone

pichuka eguruthoo vochindi  
naa gadhiloki —  
aakaasaanni ventesukuni!  
— *Makineedu Surya Bhaskar*

flaps in to my room  
a sparrow brings in  
the sky

raathri vacchina vaana  
cheekatini poorthigaa kadigesindhi  
thoorupu thellabadindhi  
— *G.Gopalaiah*

the night rain  
rinses away the darkness  
east shimmers

bhoomikosam thannukuntunnaru  
aakaasaanni  
naaku vadilinandhuku  
— *Ismail*

they fight for the earth  
leaving the sky  
thanks to me, thanks

*Muse India*, November 2013

## 8. Ingreji bhashar haiku (sampadak: Kala Ramesh)

Ingreji bhashar haikukeo er antarbhukta korte hobe, karan ingreji amader jogajoger bhasha aar ingreji bhashay lekhen emon onek kabi ekhane achhen jara bharater baire superichito o sammanito. Nimnoddhrita adhikangsha haikui naamjada haiku patrikay prakashita hoyechhe.

relocation—  
a tulasi plant  
on the gypsy's head  
— A.Thiagarajan, *The Heron's Nest*, March 2013

still water . . .  
a zebra runs away  
from itself  
— Aditya Ashribad, Orissa, India, *Cattails* 1, January 2014

subjunctive occasions Gita's thickness  
— Aditya Behl, Delhi, India, *Bones* 3, December 2013

hide and seek  
someone's warm palms  
on my closed eyes  
— Ajaya Mahala, Pune, India, *Mainichi Daily News*, January 03, 2014

rumors of war  
up into a darkening sky  
— a child's newsprint kite  
— Angelee Deodhar, Chandigarh, India, Third Prize, The Robert Spiess Memorial Haiku Award for 2003

ancient banyan . . .  
an owl shakes the night  
off its feathers  
— Anitha Varma, Kerala, India

drifting stars . . .  
a wish list flutters  
in the breeze  
— Arvinder Kaur, Chandigarh, India, *Mainichi Daily News*, Sept 2013

sidewalk café  
I smell the city  
in my coffee  
— Bhavani Ramesh, Mumbai, India, *Chrysanthemums*, April 2008

mountain lake  
each splash from the oar  
shakes the moon  
— Geethanjali Rajan - Chennai, India, *World Haiku Review*, August 2010

rainy morning . . .  
the wife showering abuses  
on her husband  
— Hema Ravi, Chennai, India, *Frogpond*, 36.3

overnight rain ...  
all the leaves carry  
an impression  
— Jayashree Maniyil, Australia, *Creatrix Journal*, Dec 2013

the white cow  
chews a milk carton  
— Johannes Manjrekar, Vadodara, India, *Haijinx* Vol. II Issue 1, 2002

dense fog . . .  
I dream walk  
my sense of I  
— Kala Ramesh, Pune, India, *Simply Haiku*, v7n2, Summer 2009

deafening rain —  
to think it has no sound  
of its own

— Kashinath Karmakar, Durgapur, India, 3rd place in 18th Kusamakura International Haiku Contest 2013

end of summer  
colors fade away  
with the butterflies

— Kavya Kavuri, India, *A Hundred Gourds* 2.4, September 2013

autumn morning —  
my shadow now has  
a slight hunch

— Kumarendra Mallick, Hyderabad, India, Honourable mention, *WHR* Sep 2009

my baby's heartbeat  
next to mine  
the rhythm for our lullaby

— Nandini Nair, Pune, India, First place, *Indian Kukai* #01, September 2013

on a long way  
with me in the dark night  
these fireflies

— Neelam Dadhwal, Chandigarh, India, United Haiku & Tanka Society January 2014

brave mirror  
doesn't distort truth  
looks me in the eye

— Minal Sarosh, Ahmedabad, India, *World Haiku Review*, August 2011

incessant rain . . .  
the smell of coriander  
getting drenched

— Paresh Tiwari, Hyderabad, India, Haiku of Merit, *World Haiku Review*, Summer 2013

cold winter morning  
the pigeons coo

for more closeness

— Poornima Laxmeshwar, Bangalore, India, *World Haiku Review*, Jan 2014

winter morning

two butterflies

warm the garden

— Pravat Kumar Padhy, Odisha, India, *The Heron's Nest*, Vol XIII, No. 2, June 2011

autumn sky

patches of twilight

in the falling leaf

— Ramesh Anand, Bangalore, India, *A Hundred Gourds* 1.2 March 2012

winter rain—

water droplets cascade

over the leaves

— Ritaj Kalaska, Pondicherry, India, *Cattails* 1, January 2014

seat belt

for the teddy bear toothe

child's first flight

— R. K. Sameer, Karnataka, India, *Kernelonline*, summer 2013

plucking

the last red apple

now I feel the cold

— Rohini Gupta, Mumbai, India, *Mainichi Daily News*, 20 Feb 2013

spring solitude . . .

an alien girl feeds

the sparrows

— Sandip Chauhan, Virginia, USA, *Mainichi Daily News*, May 2013

scars

that have begun to heal . . .

purple asters

— Sanjuktaa Asopa, Belgaum, India, *DailyHaiku Cycle 16*, December 2013



child a rupee sho . . .  
the ice cream vendor  
turns the corner

— Seshu Chamarty, Hyderabad, India, *Boloji*, January, 2014

on wet earth  
a snail draws a fine line  
— a travelogue

— Shernaz Wadia, Pune India, *Muse India*, May-June 2011

cracked pot —  
water seeps back  
into the earth

— Shobana Kumar, Coimbatore, India

temple bell:  
thinking of God  
in the midst of yoga

— S. B. Vadivelrajan, Chennai, India, *Mainichi Shimbun*, January, 2010

crossroads  
I wait for the cool wind  
to go first

— Suhit Kelkar, India, *A Hundred Gourds* 2.4 September 2013

lonely road  
she walks with me  
wagging her tail

— Surbhi Grover, India, *Cattails* 1, January 2014

bustling street . . .  
from a graveyard  
the smell of roses

— Swaran Singh Nijhar, India, *Cattails* 1, January 2014

a caravan arrives  
at my threshold  
my own footfalls

— Vidur Jyoti, Delhi, India

ink puddle —  
the words that  
never were

— Vinay Leo R, Bangalore, India, Shiki Kukai, 1st prize, November 2013

twilight  
helping mother take  
baby steps

— Yesha Shah, Surat, India, Polish International Haiku Contest 2013-  
Commendation

sunset...  
someone's tent peg  
on the cliff

K. Ramesh. Chennai.  
Presence#41

long days of rain -  
the gurgle of frogs ripens  
the little rice field

Janak Sapkota  
Fribourg, Switzerland  
Winner, Smurfit Samhain International Haiku Prize, Ireland (2006);

graphite moon...  
a bat's wing spans  
its radius

Shloka Shankar, Karnataka, India  
Daily Haiku, Cycle 18, Fall - Winter 2014

stranded bike  
a sparrow looks at its face  
in the mirror

Aju Mukhopadhyay

dusting of dew –  
a road-sweeper scrapes  
the night away

Shrikanth Krishnamurthy, Birmingham, UK, Blithe Spirit, Issue 24.3, August 2014

9. Symbiosis School for Liberal Arts, [UG], Pune ( Kala Ramesh-er report)

Symbiosis School for Liberal Arts, Pune Symbiosis International Universityr ekti shakha,tader Floating Credits programme-e haikuke ekti bishay hisebe rekhechhen. 23jan snatakarthi starer chhatra ei 30 ghanter module-ke bechhe nen.Eder pradarshak hisebe ami haiku o renku dutikei pathyakram-er antargata karar siddhanta niyechhi.Renkute amra je link-and-shift paddhatir byabahar kori, amar mone hoy ta nabagatader haikur ei adhara prakriti bujhte sahajya korbe. Churanta mulyayan-er angsha hisebe chhatrader tader nijaswo abhiggata theke bharatiya ritur upajukta “kigo words” ba rituchinha rachana korte bola hoy:

*Scorching winds( jhalsano haoa)*

:Amar bari Gujrat-er Barodate, jekhane greeshmakal atyanta garam.Tapmatra ato upare pouchhai je haoao uttapta hoye othe,mone hoy jeno shareer jhalse gelo.Ei haoa khub haniikar o heat stroke ba dehydration-er moto nana asusthatar karan hote pare. Amar kigo shabdo holo *scorching winds* -Krisna S. Gohil

*White rain/naked rain & wood chopping ( Sada brishti o kath kata) -*

“Barshakale jakhan megh chharai brishti hoy othoba brishti hoy ujjal surjalokito dine, take sada brishti bola jai. Aamader sharirke garam rakhte agun jalabar jonyo kath kata hoy beshi bhag samay sheetkale, tai kath katakeo sheetkal suchak kaaj bola jay”.—Disha Upadhyay

*Sharbat*

“Amar kachhe sharbat manei greeshmakal, bisheshata greeshmer chhuti. Delhite thakar dorun amar khub-i uttapta greeshmer abhiggata achhe aar saradin roudre khela korar pore bari phire sabcheye agey amar chai sharbat”—Vinamra Agarwal

*Cowdung cakes*

“Bharate ,cowdung cakes ba ghunte Januaryr shesher sheet kaler suchak. Gramin elakai ei samaye barir meyera ghunte (cowdung cakes) diye agun jalay o tar chardhare nachey. Alpanar madhye taja ghunte rakhao mangaldayak mone kora hoy.”—Lavanya Tadepalli

Pratyek chhatroke course chalakaleen likhito dashti haiku nirbachita korte bola hoy. Nimnalikhita haikuguli mulyayan-er jonyo submit kora haikur antargato.

starry night  
a soft feeling in my hand  
of numberless sands  
— Baek Sung Hui

winter breeze  
rushing through the veins  
a numbness  
— Kemy Danecha

spring winds

the cats try again  
to tidy their fur  
— Kayva Kavuri

quarry depth -  
pools of green  
mirrors  
— Vinamra Agarwal

Duti ginko walk-o ei module-er angsha chhilo. Prathamtir netritto karen Sri Kiran Purandare—Taljai paharer rastay pakhir daaker anukaran er ekti angsha chhilo. Tini er jonyo bikhyato. Dwitiyo ginkoti chhilo Bhamburda jangale 16<sup>th</sup> Februaryr sakal sare paanchtay.Ei duti ginkor phalswarup aro kichhu haiku lekha hoy.

windy morning  
dry leaves fall between  
our conversation  
— Disha Upadhyay

misty mountains—  
the road through valley  
a black Nile  
— Gokul Krishna

bright sunlight  
a shadow beside  
the shadow of a friend  
— Aviral Gupta

white mites . . .  
tunnelling their way through  
a city of sand  
— Aditi Puri

Chhatrader dashti haiku email kore pathano hoy ebong tar samalochanamulak mulyayan korte bola hoy.Kotoguli uttar ja A hundrd Gourds, June 2013 sankhyay pore prakashita hoy, ekhane uddhrita kora holo.

New Year's Day  
the center of the chocolate  
not what I expected

— - Carolyn Hall, *The Heron's Nest VIII*:2

“New year’s day” bakyangshati theke amra bujhte pari je ei kobitati kono utsab ba kono notun arambher sathe jukto. Dwitiya line-e “the center of the chocolate” ingit kore kono mishtir dike o pathakke ashannito kore tole. Kintu tar parei bojha jay je er parinam hoyechhe khub-i nairashyajanak.Ei haikuti pore amar mone hoyechhilo je hoyto kobir kono nikatjaner kachh theke kichhu pratyasha chhilo,ja purna hoyeni.Ei kobitate amra kono nabo dampotir jibone kichhu apratyashito rukkhatar-o sanket pai.Eti shesh korar pareo ami bhabte thaki je asole thik ki ghotechhilo.Kobi ekhane alpo koyekti line-e aar shabder sahajatay suspense aro joralo kore tulte saksham hoyechhen. --- Ritika Moolchandani

The thief left it behind:  
the moon  
at my window

—Ryokan (as translated in *The Enlightened Heart: An Anthology of Sacred poetry* (1993) by Stephen Mitchell

“Ami ei haikuti bechhe niyechhi karon ei tinti saral line-e ek gabheer artha lukiye achhe. Matra dashti shabde kabir chintan ekhane spashtikrita kora hoyechhe. Pratham line-ei amader bola hoyechhe je chor esechhilo, kintu se kichhu pichhone phele gechhe. Pathak ekhane bhabte badhyo hon je kon se jinish chor fele gechhe aar shesh line-e ese amra dekhi shudhumatro janlar chandti, karon aar sab kichhui churi hoye gechhe. Amio eirokom sahajshabder byabahar kore haiku lekha pochhondo kori. – Kavya Kavuri

migrating geese —  
the things we thought we needed  
darken the garage

— Chad Lee Robinson, *The Heron's Nest XIII*:1

“Ek jhaank parijayyi haans ek muktir anubhutir prateek. Jagatik bastu jama karar tagide manush jibone onek abarjana jamiye phele ja tader ek-i jaygay dhore rakhe. Robinson bharheenata aar abhikarsha, ei dutike pashapashi rekhechhen , abar ekisathe ek aalokito, unmukta akash aar garage-er chhayachanna abhyantar-er baipareetyo darshiyechhen.

### **10.Sishuder jonyo likhito haiku :**

Besh kichhudin theke Kala Ramesh, Bookaroo, Junior writer’s bug , Katha utsav—Delhite anusthito ekti duidin byapi interactive ba bhab-binimoy bhittik karjakram—ityadi sahitya utsabe bishesh kore sishuder jonyo haiku workshop ayojito korchhen. Tini bolen sishura haikute jaler machher motoi sahaj o swabhabik. Tini aro bolen je ei kochikanchader kachh thke tini onek kichhui shikhechhen. Tader sathe bhab binimay korey o haiku masterder o sampratik haiku kobider lekha pore tader chokher oujjalya dekhe tini khub-i ananda peye thaken.

Ekhane je haikuguli darshano hoyechhe, seguli Katha-CBSE Creative writing workshops, Delhi, Kashmir o Punete anusthita BookarooChildren’s Literary Festival, aar The British School, Delhi theke griheeto.

yawning wide . . .

I watch the leaf settle  
on a bed of brown

— R. Hariharan, India, grade 9, age 14, *Cattails* 1, January 2014

shining sun . . .

the gurgling of water  
in the forest

— Shaurya Giri, India, age 10

stars —

the campfire burning  
down below

— Ananya Maskara, std 6, age 11

trekking —

I follow the waterfall  
into the woods

— Rishabh Jain, std 6, age 11

crinkled leaves  
in all different colours —  
heavy rain  
— Daniela Hall, India, std 6, age 10

a moonlit night  
the growl of a dog  
awakens me  
— Udai Vir Singh, India, std 6, age 11

buzzing bees —  
cherries redden the trees  
until they fall  
— Shaina Sharma, India, std 7, age 12

the sun  
rises to the mountains —  
light streams down  
— Joel Shah, India, age 12

snow-peaked mountain  
the tall bare trees  
by the river  
— Sanya Chandel, India, Std 7, age 12

moonlit night  
a wolf howls  
with the wind

—Pruthvi Shrikanth, UK, age 7, Cattails May 2014

ಬೆಳದಿಂಗಳ ರಾತ್ರಿ  
ತೋಳನೂಳಿಡುವುದು  
ಗಾಳಿಯೊಡನೆ



ಪೃಥ್ವಿ ಶ್ರೀಕಾಂತ್, ಯು.ಕೆ, 7 ವಯಸ್ಸು, ಕ್ಯಾಟೆರ್ಪ್ಲರ್ ಮೇ 2014

**Rabindranath Tagore samparke ek sesh katha (Kala Ramesh-er pratibedan)**

Rabindranath Thakur-er naam ullekh korlei shudhu bangali noy, je kono bharatiyar hriday-i garbasphito hoye othey. Mahatma Gandhi, Sri Chakravarty Rajgopalachari, SrimathyRukmani Arundale –eironom aro onek pratibhashali byaktitver modhye Rabindranather ek ononya sthan achhe.

Ki jaadu achhey tnar kobitay? Saral bhasha kintu gabhir chinta diye gantha tar kabitar mala sugandhi pushpe paripurno.

Jaanlar pashe bose pakhider ora dekhe o tader gaan shune kobir mone prakriti, manush o tar poribesh sambandhe je bhaber uday hoyechhe, seisab bhabnakei “Stray birds”-e lipiboddho kora hoyechhe. Ei chhoto ebong majhe majhe matro ek-liner kobitagulite pray-i kebal ekti chhobi ba ekti chintar samprasaran dekha jay, kintu ei chhobiguli mone roye jay, pakhir moto ure jay na. Bishaybastur je baichitrya ei chitragulite pratibimbata hoyechhe, ta chamakprado.<sup>6</sup>

Stray birds of summer come to my window to sing and fly away.  
And yellow leaves of autumn, which have no songs, flutter and fall with a sigh.

By plucking her petals you do not gather the beauty of the flower

It is the tears of the earth that keeps her smiles in bloom

If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars

What you are you do not see, what you see is the shadow

The stars are not afraid to appear like fireflies

The sparrow is sorry for the peacock at the burden of its tail

The infant flower opens its bud and cries,  
“Dear world, please do not fade”

The woodcutter’s axe begged for its handle from the tree.  
The tree gave it

“How far are you from me, O Fruit?”  
“I am hidden in your heart, O Flower”

The little flower lies in the dust  
It sought the path of the butterfly

6. Nimmer notesguli Stray birds, Macmillan pocket tagore edition theke neoa hoyechhe