Kerana Angelova / Керана Ангелова

Dusk is falling.                     Свечерява.
In the horse’s eye—                 В окото на коня—
a snowflake.                       снежинка.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Radostina A. Angelova / Радостина А. Ангелова

I breathe out                         издишвам
last year's air                       миналогодишен въздух
New Year's bells                      новогодишен звън

(Asabi – Editor’s Letter.)

bare vineyards . . .                голи лозя . . .
the hill from the childhood         хълмът от детството
growing down                         смален

(Simply Haiku, Winter, 2013.)
Plamen Antov / Пламен Антов

like children
lost
in a museum

Notre-Dame de Paris
god, and even the girl
with thin fingers
absent

Notre-Dame de Paris
бог, дори момичето
с тънки пръсти
го нямаше

(both Literaturen Vestnik, 34, 2005; translations by Ludmila Balabanova)

Ludmila Balabanova / Людмила Балабанова

swift kiss
at the bus stop —
day moon

on the plane  sharing the same wings  в самолета  споделяме едни и същи крила

(both Modern Haiku 45.3)

clock tower
here the wind
never stops

(Motes in the sunbeam, Sofia, Janet 45, 2007; Maboroba 1, November, 2009.)

Rumen Barosov / Румен Баросов

Your hips
indifferent
to the birdsong

Бедрата ти
безразлични
към песента на птиците

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Ginka Biliyarska / Гинка Билиарска (1946–2007)

Between the winter
and spring. Naked tree
with a single leaf.

Между зимата
и пролетта. Голо дърво
с единствен лист.

(Frogpond 24.1)
Stanka Boneva / Станка Бонева

Two red-haired tails sway simultaneously. Girl on horseback.

(Frogpond 37.2)

an ant on the leg cobweb in the hair I feel so summery

(17th Mainichi Haiku Contest, 2013. Second Prize.)

half-lit Moon in the sky I invent stories about the other half

(15th HIA Haiku Contest, 2013. First Prize.)

Pavel Borzhukov – Borzhi / Павел Боржуков – Боржи

The wolves go downhill lower and lower. Grayer and grayer dogs.

(LiterNet 6, 2007)

Stoianka Boianova / Стоянка Боянова

Nights of April. Cherries are blossoming even in our dreams.

(BHU Haiku Contest, 2015. First Prize.)

Dilyana Georgieva / Диляна Георгиева

Sunday afternoon dust from the street on her wedding dress painting the wall my son’s first picture disappears

 неделя следобед по булчинската рокля прах от улицата боядисвам стената първата картина на сина ми изчезва
autumn rain
in the dried up fountain
matchbox boats

(All *Matchbox Boats*, Sofia, Pergament, 2014.)

**Dimitar Gorsov / Димитър Горсов**

Sunspot —
a kiss mark
of a cricket

Early crocuses —
in the flames
a homeless dog asleep.

(Both *Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku* selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

**Maria Gyuzeleva / Мария Гюзелева**

Christmas holidays —
paper swallows
in the room

(7th National Haiku Contest, 2014, Honorable Mention. Translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

a shadow
over the graves —
the first stork

(6th National Haiku Contest, 2013, First Prize. Translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

**Zornitza Harizanova / Зорница Харизанова**

vernal equinox —
heavy snow upon
the blooming cherry trees

(Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival Haiku Contest, Canada, 2014, Honorable Mention.)

shadows on the beach
at sunset my legs longer
than a supermodel’s

(Asabi Haikuist Network, September, 2015.)
**Vladislav Hristov / Владислав Христов**

I've read it so many times  
right now  
two uncut pages  
if only I'd picked them  
last night  
muddy chrysanthemums  
37th frame  
the photographer's  
shoes

(All Sketchbook 2010; translated by Maya Lyubenova.)

**Lyudmila Hristova / Людмила Христова**

a well-to-do region—  
even the scarecrow  
is elegantly dressed

(4th National Haiku Contest, 2010, Second Prize; translated by Svetla Hristova.)

crossroad in the field  
shadows of clouds  
go across

(19th Kusamakura International Haiku Contest 2014, Third Prize; translated by Svetla Hristova.)

the old musician fell asleep  
a bee alighted  
on his violin

(Bez predel/No Bounds, Sofia, Studio Drakon, 2009.)

**Iliana Ilieva / Илиана Илиева**

morning gust —  
two leaves circle  
higher than a gull  
end of the road  
a spider  
in the rapa whelk

(Both Pirene's Fountain 4:9; translated by Maya Lyubenova.)
picking apples  ябълки бера
more and more light  все повече светлина
into emptiness  из празнотата


**Tzetka Ilieva / Цецка Илиева**

anticipating snow  в очакване на снега –
the print from my lips  отпечатък от устните ми
on a persimmon  върху чуждоземен плод

(*Multiverses*, 2012.)

did I tell you  дали споделих повече
more than you could bear?  отколкото трябваше?
winter hyacinth  зюмбюли през зимата

(*World Haiku Review*, December, 2012.)

**Alexandra IvoYlova / Александра Ивойлова**

festal square  празничен площад
an old cripple peddles  старият инвалид продава
flags  знамена

A night train's far whistle.  Далече из нощта просвирва влак
I'm in the room  В стаята съм
with a book on my knees  с книга върху коленете.

(*Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku* selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Night shadows  Нощни сенки,
standing still  неподвижни
under the pelting rain  под проливния дъжд.


**Zdravko Karakehayov / Здравко Каракеhayов**

the elevator is moving up  асансьорът нагоре
to kids with balloons inside  деца с балони вътре

(*Whirligig VI.1.*)
the next crack
for the climber’s hand
a seagull’s shadow

(Modern Haiku 46.2)

next to the stopped clock
flowers
and pears

(Haiku in Vadstena, Stockholm, 2007.)

Nikolai Kantchev / Николай Кънчев (1936—2007)

Death will come in through the vein
expanding in my leg

(Frogpond 24:1)

Antonina Karalambева / Антонина Караламбева

Abandoned house.
From the chimney comes out
ivy.

(Chrysanthemum 6)

Summer evening
A street light
thickens the dusk

(Градът. Хайку. Двуезична антология на български, френски и франкофонски поети. Съставител Александра Ивойлова, София, Фараго, 2012.)

Snowy field.
Here and there solitary trees.
Hieroglyphs of the winter.

Hristo ke Pella / Хисто ке Пелла

Maturing slowly
like winter pears—
first raindrops.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)
Maya Kisyova / Мая Кисьова

his bow-tie
in my white shoe
honeymoon

(Kusamakura International Haiku Competition, 2014, Third Prize.)

April sun
my lover has a shadow
of a snowman

(World Haiku Review, April, 2014.)

authentic sun
the shadows of the actors
at the same direction

(6th National Haiku Contest, 2013, Second Prize.)

Maritsa Kolcheva / Марица Колчева

Christmas.
Moonlit pathway
on the water.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Ekaterina Kunova / Екатерина Кунова

The seconds of the woodpecker
run faster
than the clock’s.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Lydia Lecheva / Лидия Лечева

mountain contour
against the sunset
your life line in my hand

(Acorn 32)
Indian summer
women's skirts
still transparent

(Modern Haiku 45.2)

your T-shirt
in my washing
winter sun

(Whirligig IV.2)

Maya Lyubenova / Мая Любенова

sunbeam . . .
spider silk supports
the leaning trunk

the b-flat
fades from her piano . . .
autumn wind

(Both Under the Basho 2014 – Stand Alone Hokku.)

Hiroshima day . . .
a dandelion clock
at my feet

(World Haiku Anthology on War, Violence and Human Rights Violation, edited by Dimitar Anakiev, Kamesan, 2013.)

Ivan Metodiev / Иван Методиев (1946 – 2003)

A butterfly
dashed against the bell.
Nobody heard.

(Нава 4; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

What refined style!
The woodpecker is listening
to the blind man's stick.

(Нава 1; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)
Be careful, cricket!
My father is too old,
you'll trip him.

Внимавай, щурче!
Престарял е баща ми,
ще го препънеш.

(Mайка на вселената, София, Военно изд., 1990; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

Aksinia Mihaylova / Аксиния Михайлова

Kisses
blown in the wind
petals over my body.

Вятър ги довя целувките—
розови листенца
по тялото ми

Two hedgehogs
under a plum tree in bloom
honeymoon.

Два таралежа
под цъфналата джанка
сватбено пътешествие.

Along the path up
a ladder
of pine shadows.

По пътеката към върха
стълба
от борови сенки.

(All три сезона, София, LCR Publishers, 2005.)

Radka Mindova / Радка Миндова

a horse without one leg
galloping with the others—
merry-go-round

конче без крак
в галоп с другите—
въртележка

(Translated by Maya Lyubenova.)

several layers of wallpaper—
the birds
from my childhood

под няколко слоя тапети—
птиците
от моето детство

(5th National Haiku Contest, 2012, First Prize; translated by Maya Lyubenova.)

end of summer —
the three-leaved clovers
are huge

краят на лятото —
огромни са вече
трилистните детелини

(8th National Haiku Contest, 2015, First Prize; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)
**Krasimir Neykov / Красимир Нейков**

My post box

One more letter

For someone else

(Translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

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**Ana-Zornitsa Nikolova / Ана-Зорница Николова**

A cricket at the window . . .

The first child

Of the night of love.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

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**Antoaneta Nikolova / Антоанета Николова**

Upon his breath

On the window

A kid is drawing the sun.

Only the cuckoo’s voice

Is breaking

The choir of frogs.

(Both Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

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**Dimitar Palazov / Димитър Палазов**

Humble May rain —

Footsteps

Of St. George.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)
Hristina Pandjaridis / Христина Панджаридис

spring wind     пролетен вятър
the girl let the freckles     момичето пуска да отлетят
fly up     луничките

(Kusamakura International Haiku Contest 2014, Third Prize; translated by Diana Teneva.)
buds on the apple tree     напъпили ябълки
my daughter trying on     дъщеря ми мери
her first bra     първия си сутиен

(NeverEnding Story, January 10, 2014; translated by Katerina Stoykova-Klemer.)

Diana Petkova / Диана Петкова

choice     избор
in all directions     във всички посоки
wind     вятър

(7th National Haiku Competition, 2014. Honorable Mention.)

Rositsa Pironska / Росица Пиронска

Drought     суша
. . . even for     . . . даже и
butterflies     за пеперудите

(Akita International Haiku Network 2013; translated by Radosvet Alexandrov.)

Sidonia Pojarlieva / Сидония Пожарлиева

Full of colors     Пълна с цветове
the silence     тишината

Lilia Racheva / Лилия Рачева

Like a prayer     Като молитва
the dandelion sinks     глухарчета потъват
in the clouds...     в облаците...

(Akita International Haiku Network, 2013; translated by Radosvet Alexandrov.)
Standing by the river — my shadow floats but doesn’t drift away
(Пленени мигове, София, Изд. ателие Аб, 2011; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

red poppies the Tower of London less grey
(World Haiku Review, June, 2015.)

November sun i remember all the lies he told me
(Modern Haiku 46.1)

The small crosses of lilac . . . Evening prayer for love.
(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Roman stadium. On the stone owl traces of blood.
(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)
**Raina Sotirova / Райна Сотирова (1934–2001)**

I'm carrying the sea
to you
in the shells.

Coming out of the museum
I'm wearing
an Ionian smile.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

**Dimitar Stefanov / Димитър Стефанов**

A seahorse!
A seahorse! My kingdom
for a seahorse!

You and I
were kids
last millennium

The moon is drawing
silky rustle
from the mulberry tree.

(All Непремигващо синьо. 303 хайку. София, ИК „Христо Ботев”, 1999.)

**Iliyana Stoyanova / Илияна Стоянова**

sudden rain
a child tries to catch all
raindrops

(Haiku Anthology – Second International Haiku Conference, Kraków, May, 2015.)

slow dance
heartbeat ahead of
the rhythm

(Akitsu Quarterly, Summer 2015.)

night sky
the orange tree
full of sunsets

(8th National Haiku Contest, 2015. Honorable Mention.)
Edvin Sugarev / Едвин Сугарев

Looking
at untouched meadows
I don't think of hay

Rain drops
Water stems sprout
from the smooth surface

Fog over the river
Only bird song
reveals the hidden islands

(All A Gras Tide, Sofia, Fondatsia “Literaturen Vestnik”, 2014.)

Minko Tanev / Минко Танев

meteorites
mythical messages
from Atlantis

(Haiku Anthology – Second International Haiku Conference, Kraków, May, 2015.)

Petar Tchouhov / Петър Чухов

falling leaf
I'm drawing
my family tree

(night storm
I'm thinking about
the dolls in the attic

(Safety Pins, Sofia, Ciela, 2010.)

shopwindow
the beggar’s reflection
wears new clothes

(The Heron’s Nest 7:4)
Diana Teneva / Диана Тенева

waxing moon
all the answers
in a lullaby

*(A Hundred Gourds 3:4; big data: The Red Moon Anthology 2014)*

a new language –
the child making
soap bubbles

*(A Hundred Gourds 3:3)*

on the porch
...a chair rocking
the waning moon

*(A Hundred Gourds 2:3; The Living Haiku Anthology)*

Detelina Tiholova / Детелина Тихолова

leaf fall
executing the Tree Pose
in the yoga class

*(No Poesia 4; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)*

Christmas
my mom’s hair
smells of baked apples

*(7th National Haiku Contest, 2014, First Prize; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)*

I’m off
my shadow
still holding mom’s hand

*(5th National Haiku Contest, 2012, Second Prize; translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)*

Georgi Todorov / Георги Тодоров

The fourth leaf
of the clover—
I stitch it myself.

*(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)*
Detelin Valkov / Детелин Вълков (1957–2012)

On the coffee grounds
on the pot’s bottom —
a white butterfly

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Milena Velева / Милена Велева

Zoo . . .
a goodbye selfie
with the lion

(Ersbik 10, translated by Ludmila Balabanova.)

next stop
“Garden of Eden” . . .
no one gets off

(Ersbik Special Issue 2)

Rositsa Yakimova / Росица Якимова

That love —
wink
of an owl.

Fish market —
the vendors’ voices
are deafening.

(Both Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Gergana Yaninska / Гергана Янинска

sleepless night
my neighbor’s baby
with one more tooth

(Selected by Isamu Hashimoto, Mainichi, Jan 3, 2015)
sudden rain
my paper earrings
change form

(Cattails, September, 2014: Editor’s Choice haiku.)

Ivanka Yankova / Иванка Янкова

Autumn in the park.
Between two benches
my mother’s shadow.

(Translated by Zornitsa Harizanova)

Boiling—
I can see the water
from within.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)

Margarit Zhekov / Маргарит Жеков

The most humane sound—
a flautist
takes a breath

(Самотното спасение. Хайку и други стихотворения. София, ИК „Огледало”, 2015.)

An open-air book market.
A dove perched
on the Bible.

(Mirrors. 101 Bulgarian Haiku selected and edited by Ludmila Balabanova (Bulgarian, English and French), Sofia, LCR publishers, 2005.)