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| <p>101. Is-sema diefi;
bil-bulldozer imkaxkar
is-shab ġo rokna.</p> | <p>101. <i>The sky is clear;
the clouds have been piled in a
corner by a bull-dozer.</i></p> |
| <p>102. Ix-xita niezla...
faxxa ħamiem tawwala
għall-kenn taċ-ċinta.</p> | <p>102. <i>The rain is falling fast...
a long straight line of pigeons
sheltering under a cornice.</i></p> |
| <p>103. Ftit ħlomt xhin rieqed;
il-ħolm kien kważi kollu
xhin kont imqajjem.</p> | <p>103. <i>I little dreamt in my sleep;
I dreamt almost all my dreams
while I was awake.</i></p> |
| <p>104. Bil-għaẓż lejn l-għalqa
imur il-ħmar; 'mma lura
jerga' bil-ħerqa.</p> | <p>104. <i>The donkey wals lazily
towards the field; eagerly
towards home.</i></p> |
| <p>105. Lehnek ġo qalbi
bhala żrara f'għajn mitfugħa,
tmewwigha kollha.</p> | <p>105. <i>Your voice in my heart
like a pebble thrown in a pond:
it fills it with waves.</i></p> |
| <p>106. Il-qattiel hejja
id-dawl tal-qamar jiddi
fuq is-sikkina.</p> | <p>106. <i>The murderer is ready;
the moon's light shines
on his knife.</i></p> |
| <p>107. Fjuri tal-ġonna
ifewħu l-id tas-sidhom
u min jisraqhom.</p> | <p>107. <i>Flowers of the garden –
they perfumed the hands of the owner
and those of the robber.</i></p> |
| <p>108. Ma takx, ħamiema,
Alla spallejn biex terfa'
is-salib fuqhom.</p> | <p>108. <i>O dove, God
did not give you shoulders
to carry a cross.</i></p> |
| <p>109. L-ipokrisija
kull jum tasal sal-Knisja
tizziħajr 'l Alla.</p> | <p>109. <i>Hypocrisy
goes to mass every day
to thank God.</i></p> |

110. Il-mewt krudila;
aktar krudil min jghajjat
li m'hemmx hajja oħra.
110. *Death is cruel;
but more cruel is the man who says
there is no other life.*
111. Naħseb, rebbiegħa
l-għasafar qegħdin jghannu
ta' Malta r-regħba.
111. *O spring, I think
that the birds are singing
Malta's greediness.*
112. Farfett, bħan-naħla
maħžen m'għandekx, u f'qaddek
m'għandekx niggieža.
112. *O butterfly, unlike the bee
you have no store, and no dagger
on your waist.*
113. Kif il-bieb niftaħ
l-amorin isaffarli,
ommi ssejjahli.
113. *When I open the door
the budgerigar whistles to me,
my mother calls me.*
114. L-għammiela twajba
fuq il-bajd nara u ninzel għamilt
genuflessjoni.
114. *I see the good mother bird
sitting on the eggs –
I kneel before her.*
115. Triqtha l-ħarifa
iżżejjen b'weraq niexef
mal-ħajt imgeddes.
115. *Autumn decorates
her street with dry leaves
piled against the walls.*
116. M'intix rebbiegħa,
f'astratt, iżda ruħ vera
għewwa n-natura.
116. *You are not an abstract
concept, o spring, but a living force
in nature.*
117. Ja ziffa ħelwa
li nfaħt fi żmien tfuliti
il-kenur t'ommi.
117. *O gentle breeze
that blew the fire in my mother's hearth
in my childhood days!*
118. Is-sema safi;
il-ħmieg li ġo fih nitfgħu
jinzel fuq wiċċna.
118. *The sky is pure;
the filth we throw in it
falls down upon our faces.*

119. Il-mewġ imġhaddab
jitfa' taż-żejt iċ-ċapep
għal fuq ix-xtajta.
119. *The angry waves
throw the patches of oil
back on the shore.*
120. Il-borka tgħaddi
mis-sema bla ma thalli
għeljem warajha.
120. *The wild duck passes
through the sky without leaving
footsteps behind her.*
121. Tal-wied il-ġebel
l-ilma jdoqqhom bħal kordi
helwin tal-arpa.
121. *The stones in the valley;
the brook uses them as
the cords of his harp.*
122. F'wiċċ l-ilma telgħet
il-warda tal-linfija
tgħajjat "arawni".
122. *The flower of the
waterlily came up to the surface;
shouting: "look at me!"*
123. Baħar, hdejk qalbi
mal-infinit tiltaqa'
wiċċha ma' wiċċu.
123. *O sea, beside you
my heart comes face to face
with infinity.*
124. Intom mhux tnittnu,
izda lil xulxin tfewħu,
ja ġizimin!
124. *O jasmins, you don't
bestink but perfume
each other.*
125. Hekk kif ħass l-ilma
in-nar qabel ma spira
werżaq twerżiqa.
125. *As soon as it felt the water
the fire before dying
uttered a shriek.*
126. F'tebut il-mejjet;
hdejh l-armla qieghda tolfoq,
kanarin jgħanni.
126. *The corpse in the coffin;
the widow is sobbing,
a canary is singing.*
127. Tgħid in-nemusa:
uliedi xterdu u soffu
id-demmi tal-bniedem.
127. *Says the mosquito:
"My children go forth and suck
the man's blood!"*

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| <p>128. Għalqa bil-qronfol;
kull qronfla minnhom ghandha
id-destin tagħha.</p> | <p>128. <i>A field of carnations;
every carnation of them
has its destiny.</i></p> |
| <p>129. Jiena bħal qasba
mir-riħ qalil imbandla
qasba li taħseb.</p> | <p>129. <i>I am a reed
reeling in a rough wind,
a thinking reed.</i></p> |
| <p>130. Tal-lejl imsiebaħ
il-ħajku; jien nekolhom
bħar-rozinjol.</p> | <p>130. <i>Haikus are like fireflies,
the nightingale eats the fireflies
I haiku.</i></p> |
| <p>131. Toroq Sqallin;
il-lumi lampi sofor
li t-triq juruni.</p> | <p>131. <i>Sicilian roads;
the lemons like yellow lamps
showing me the way.</i></p> |
| <p>132. Toroq Sqallin...
widnejn tal-ħmir imwaqqfa,
u pal bajtar.</p> | <p>132. <i>Sicilian roads...
looming ears of donkeys...
leaves of the prickly pears.</i></p> |
| <p>133. Is-swied tal-Etna
fil-ħitan u fl-għelieqi,
f'għajnejn il-bdiewa.</p> | <p>133. <i>The blackness of Etna
in the walls, in the fields,
in the farmers' eyes.</i></p> |
| <p>134. In-nar fil-għajja
u b'għajnejh ċkejna ħomor
mir-rmied iħares.</p> | <p>134. <i>The dying fire
looks with tiny red eyes
from between the ashes.</i></p> |
| <p>135. Taħt is-silġ l-Etna
tippriedka l-gmiel tal-paċi
u thejji l-gwerra.</p> | <p>135. <i>Etna covered with ice
preaches the beauty of peace,
and prepares for war.</i></p> |
| <p>136. Triq Sant Anna
xmara tal-fidda niezla,
niezla sax-xefaq.</p> | <p>136. <i>The Milky Way...
a silvery river flowing
towards the horizon.</i></p> |

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| <p>137. Ja riħ qatt tghallem
qerda u tahwid lill-bniedem,
ghaliex ġa jafhom.</p> | <p>137. <i>O wind don't teach
chaos and destruction to man,
for he knows them well.</i></p> |
| <p>138. Ja Mewt jien rajtek
fuq ta' Stalin il-qabar;
oh kemm int kbira!</p> | <p>138. <i>O Death, I saw you
on the grave of Stalin,
how great you are!</i></p> |
| <p>139. Sigar fl-ghaxija,
oh! x'raxx ta' tisfir qawwi,
fontani ħodor.</p> | <p>139. <i>Trees in the evening;
a heavy spray of whispers:
green fountains.</i></p> |
| <p>140. Lejn l-art, ja qamar,
ta' snin ħarist miljuni,
u qatt ma tixba'.</p> | <p>140. <i>O moon you have looked
at the earth for millions years,
and never get weary.</i></p> |
| <p>141. Lejla tal-kwiekeb...
mimdud mal-art fis-sakra
tal-univers.</p> | <p>141. <i>A night of stars
I lie on the ground drunken
with the universe.</i></p> |
| <p>142. X'hela ta' laham!
Ommok minn lahmek setgħet
żewġ bniet issawwar!</p> | <p>142. <i>What a waste of flesh!
from you your mother
could have produced two girls!</i></p> |
| <p>143. Sigar fl-ghaxija
la xxarbunx bil-ghana
li jraxxax minnkom!</p> | <p>143. <i>Trees in the evening;
don't drench me with the songs
spraying from you.</i></p> |
| <p>144. Lejn l-art int thares
bħal kelb fidil, ja qamar,
b'dawk ħajnejk ċassi.</p> | <p>144. <i>O moon, like a faithful dog
you look at the earth
with your eyes fixed.</i></p> |
| <p>145. Mejjet bejniethom;
minn fuq ġuvni u xebba
il-ħars qed jibdlu.</p> | <p>145. <i>A corpse in the church;
Over it a young couple
exchange looks of love.</i></p> |

146. Mixħut fix-xtajta;
f'widna jkellimni l-baħar,
u fl-oħra l-fewġa.

147. Ix-xita nieżla
fil-baħar ... għid Mulejja
għalfejn dal-ħela?

148. Għaxija ħelwa,
gismek tal-madriperla,
ħosbien dak moħħok.

149. Mixħut mal-qiegha
fis-sajf, nerda' mis-sider
ikħal tas-sema.

150. In-nar ta' qalbna
illum sar nar fi stampa
kiesaħ, immobbli.

146. *Lying on the shore,
the sea talks to me in one ear,
the breeze in the other.*

147. *Rain is falling
upon the sea; tell me, O Lord,
why all this waste?*

148. *O sweet evening,
your body is made of the mother of pearls,
your forehead is thoughtful.*

149. *Lying on the ground
in summer I suck the blue
breast of the sky.*

150. *The fire of our heart
has become the cold, immobile
fire of a picture.*