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| <p>201. Lasti mimduda
tax-xatba qeghdin jibku
demgħa hdejn demgħa.</p> | <p>201. <i>The aslant slots
of the gate are shedding tears,
one close to the other.</i></p> |
| <p>202. Taf sew ix-xita
tal-ġnejna kif il-fjuri
tagħmilhom isbaħ.</p> | <p>202. <i>The rain knows how
to make the flowers of the garden
look more beautiful.</i></p> |
| <p>203. Il-vapur għadda,
waslet mill-bgħid it-tranja
biex tgħid lix-xtajta.</p> | <p>203. <i>A steamer has passed;
its wake has come from far
to inform the shore.</i></p> |
| <p>204. Fin-niċċa mdallma
fuq is-sieq tal-Madonna
musbieħ il-lejl.</p> | <p>204. <i>In a dark niche
on the foot of the Madonna
a firefly.</i></p> |
| <p>205. Gardell jgħanni
ġo siġra; almenu wiehed
li għadu hieles.</p> | <p>205. <i>A gold finch singing
on a tree; at least one
has not been trapped!</i></p> |
| <p>206. Ix-xemx bir-raġġi
nifdet is-sħab bħad-driller
tal-baqqunera.</p> | <p>206. <i>The sun with a straight
ray pierced the cloud like
a miner with his driller.</i></p> |
| <p>207. Tal-bejt aġhsafar
ma talbukomx, possibbli
ċnus u rigali?</p> | <p>207. <i>O sparrows in the eaves how is it possible
that they have not asked you to pay
a ground-rent and a premium?</i></p> |
| <p>208. Ix-xemx titkaxkar
fuq dahar is-sħab b'subgħajha
qisha qarnita.</p> | <p>208. <i>The sun creeps with
her fingers on the clouds
like a polypus.</i></p> |
| <p>209. Fil-qrib żewġ knejjes,
bejniethom f'xejn ma jaqblu,
lanqas fl-arloġġi.</p> | <p>209. <i>Two churches beside each other,
agreeing in nothing between them,
not even in the time of their clocks.</i></p> |

210. Il-mewġa titla’
mal-blata sabiex tredda’
l-imħar u tkabbru.
210. *The wave climbs up
the rock to feed and grow
the limpets.*
211. Għallietek pizzi,
serduk, min qasqashielek?
bl-imqass dik ommok?
211. *O cock, your comb
is fretted; who fretted it for you?
Was it your mother with the scissors?*
212. Waqgħu l-antinni,
il-miħna sfat weħidha
bla skop fil-ħajja.
212. *The sails have fallen down;
the windmill remained alone
without purpose in life.*
213. Ma nistax naghlaq
il-bieb għax il-purtiera
trid toħroġ miegħi.
213. *I couldn’t shut
the door, the curtain insisted
on going out with me.*
214. Meta l-imħara
inqalghet, baqgħet ġerħa
bajda fil-blata.
214. *When the limpet
was plucked a white wound
remained on the rock.*
215. Inxift, ja ommi,
għotort, ’mma l-ġmiel ta’ qalbek
kull ma jmur jikber.
215. *O my mother, you have become
emaciated and lame, but the beauty
of your heart keeps enhancing.*
216. Żewġt ibniet aħwa,
waħda lewża maħruqa,
u l-oħra nejja.
216. *Two sisters,
one is a fire-blackened almond,
the other is a blanched one.*
217. L-iljun imwerwer
min-nar, iżda madwaru
il-farfett jilgħab.
217. *The lion is terrified
of the fire; but the moth
plays around it.*
218. Kwiekeb jizdiedu ...
Alla min-nar ta’ kewkba
iqabbad oħra.
218. *The stars are increasing...
from the fire of one star
God kindles another.*

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| <p>219. Ir-rġhaj it-tajjeb
kull hin iġorr fuq hwejġu
tal-merħla r-riħa.</p> | <p>219. <i>The good shepherd
carried the smell of his flock
on himself at any time.</i></p> |
| <p>220. Toroq ta' Malta
- b'isem qaddis f'isimhom,
fejn jgħixu x-xjaten.</p> | <p>220. <i>The streets of Malta
all named after the saints –
the devils live in them.</i></p> |
| <p>221. F'kamarti kwadru
ta' dġhajsa qed tistenna:
meta sa mmorru?</p> | <p>221. <i>In my room a picture
of a waiting boat –
when are we going away?</i></p> |
| <p>222. Kwiekeb quddiemek
Mulej, bħax-xema' jixgħel
quddiem in-niċċa.</p> | <p>222. <i>The stars before you,
o Lord, like burning candles
in front of a niche.</i></p> |
| <p>223. Ir-Ramla l-Ħamra ...
fi ħdan Calypso Ulissi
jixtieq pajjiżu.</p> | <p>223. <i>The Bay of the Red Sand...
Ulysses in the arms of Calypso
yearns for his homeland.</i></p> |
| <p>224. Mid-dar nixtiequ
il-baħar; fuq il-baħar
id-dar nixtiequ.</p> | <p>224. <i>At home we yearn
for the sea; on the sea
we yearn for home.</i></p> |
| <p>225. Ir-riħ ta' Mejju
jinnamra mal-bandiera
bil-goff iż-żejjed.</p> | <p>225. <i>The May wind
makes love to the flag
but very roughly.</i></p> |
| <p>226. Il-kelb qagħad jgħanni
lill-qamar; iżda sidu
qala' taħrika.</p> | <p>226. <i>The dog sang
to the moon; but his owner
was summoned for it.</i></p> |
| <p>227. Twelidt, ja ġeru
iżda biex tgħix tkun tista'
trid il-midalja.</p> | <p>227. <i>You are born, o pup;
but you cannot live
without a licence.</i></p> |

228. Mulej lid-dudu
nara farfett jirxoxta;
int tara lili.
228. *O Lord I see the worm
resuscitating as a butterfly;
you see me rising.*
229. Ja qattus lilek
ihalluk tgħix għax teqred
mid-djar il-ġrieden.
229. *O cat, men allow you
to live because you kill
the rats in their homes.*
230. Kemm hloimt, Mulejja,
lwien hodor differenti
biex żbajt is-siġar.
230. *O Lord how many
different green plants you dreamt of
to paint the trees!*
231. Sikwit, banana,
nitfa' bla qies iz-zokkor
izda qatt inti.
231. *O banana, very often
I put too much sugar,
but you never.*
232. Int kbir iżżejjed
ja riħ! m'hemmx werqa u mewġa
li m'intix fiha.
232. *You are too great, o wind!
there is no leaf or wave
in which you are not present!*
233. Lil ħalqi l-baħar
ħasbu toqba fi blata
u jimlih daħal.
233. *The sea mistook
my mouth for a hole in the rock,
and filled it with salt water.*
234. Il-fildiferru
imxewwek; il-liblieba
mieghu tixxabbat.
234. *The barbed wire;
the bindweed climbs
up with it.*
235. Farfett imġennen
ma jafx ġo liema fjura
ser jibda jidħol.
235. *A butterfly confused
which flower he is
going to enter.*
236. Triq tar-rebbiegħa,
il-qarsu jimxi magħha
warda wara oħra.
236. *The spring road;
the cape sorrel walks along it
one flower after the other.*

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| <p>237. L-iljunfant libes
gild griż sabiex jingharaf
sew miċ-ċirasa.</p> | <p>237. <i>The elephant put on
a grey skin to be distinguished
from the cherry.</i></p> |
| <p>238. Tahbit ta' xmara
taħt il-pont kbir; jien wahdi
għaddej minn fuqu.</p> | <p>238. <i>The river rushes noisily
under the big bridge; over it
I pass alone.</i></p> |
| <p>239. Siġar fl-għaxija –
tisfir iraxxax minnhom –
fontani ħodor.</p> | <p>239. <i>Trees in the evening...
strong gushes of singing...
green fountains.</i></p> |
| <p>240. Xi farfett qisni ...
insoff ħajku minn fjura,
ħajku minn ohra.</p> | <p>240. <i>I am like a butterfly...
I suck a haiku from a flower,
a haiku from another.</i></p> |
| <p>241. Nifsi naqasli,
u kull ma nista' nghanni
naqra ta' ħajku.</p> | <p>241. <i>My breath is growing weak;
all that I can sing is only
a small haiku.</i></p> |
| <p>242. Ja dawl ġo ruħi,
ja dawl quddiem għajnejja,
intom l-istess.</p> | <p>242. <i>O light in my soul,
o light before my eyes,
you are the same!</i></p> |
| <p>243. Ruħi bħal għajni
jaraw dawn qatt ma jixbghu
id-dawl quddiemhom.</p> | <p>243. <i>My soul is like my eyes;
they never grow tired
of seeing the light.</i></p> |
| <p>244. Is-serduk għajjat
lix-xemx bis-saħħa kollha,
fl-aħħar fethitlu.</p> | <p>244. <i>The cock cried out
from here and there to the sun:
at last he opened the door for him.</i></p> |
| <p>245. Rih fir-rebbiegħa
xammejt il-fjuri kollha
bl-ebda eċċezzjoni.</p> | <p>245. <i>O wind of spring
you smelt all the flowers
without any exception.</i></p> |

246. Minn ġewwa l-herba
ta' dar imwaqqgħa telgħet
siġra mill-isbaħ.

246. *From the ruins
of a fallen house has sprung
a most beautiful tree.*

247. Alla tal-baħar
nistħajlek bidwi tiġbor
mill-mewġ il-qoton.

247. *God of the sea,
I imagine you a farmer picking
cotton from the waves.*

248. In-nies fir-rezħa:
x'uħud b'id waħda f'buthom,
oħrajn bit-tnejn.

248. *It's cold; people walking
some with both hands in their pocket,
some with one hand.*

249. Fuq qalbi ġħandi
b'tatu miktuba u mżewqa:
"ġħaliex? ġħaliex?"

249. *On my heart written
in colourful tattoo I have words:
"why? why?"*

250. Ġħanja ta' nicket;
'mma n-nies tithenna ssoffħa
daq s karamella.

250. *A song of sorrow;
but people enjoy sucking it
like a caramel.*