

251. Il-ghodwa miexja,
`mma lanqas biss ma tghaffeg
haxixa wahda.
251. *Dawn is walking,
but she does not crush
a blade of grass.*
252. Xagharha tad-deheb,
hlief xi ftit hjut tal-fidda
go fih izewqu.
252. *Her hair is golden,
except for a few silvery threads
shining in it.*
253. Meta jintefa
id-dawl tad-dar, nohorgu
ghad-dawl tal-kwiekeb.
253. *When the light in our
house goes out we sally out
to the light of the stars.*
254. Jien kont fil-hajja
qisni kampnar bla qniepen
jixtieq il-qniepen.
254. *I was in life
a bellless belfry
yearning for bells.*
255. Le, mhux ghalija
ghannejt ghasfur, ghax meta
gejt jien, tirt tigri.
255. *No, not for me, o bird
were you singing, for when I came near,
you flew away.*
256. Il-wied hu gwejjed;
`mma meta jsib ftit gebel
jghajjat, jissielet.
256. *The brook is quiet;
but when it comes up against stones
it shouts and fights.*
257. Ja warda sbejha
kemm ikun isbah wiček
kieku taf thobb!
257. *O beautiful flower
how much more beautiful would be your
face if you could love!*
258. Il-ghanja mhawda
f`xuxiet il-poezija
qamla mistkerrha.
258. *A muddled poem
in a hated louse
in poesy's locks.*
259. Ghajn safja mdawra
tajn u çafliis, min jersaq
jissogra jizloq.
259. *A pure fountain
surrounded with mud: who draws
close risks slipping.*

260. Tfajla u qasrija
fit-tieqa; mill-boghod riesqa
farfett u ġuvni.
260. *A girl and a flower-pot
on a window sill – going towards them
a young man and a butterfly.*
261. Meta jmut xhih
mhux huwa l-flus iħalli,
imma huma lilu.
261. *When a miser dies,
it is not he that leaves the money,
but the money that leaves him.*
262. La tqumx bebbuxu
tas-sajf mir-raqda tiegħek,
ħa nsajrek rieqed.
262. *A snail sleeping
in summer against the wall – don't wake
let me cook you asleep.*
263. Il-qamar tiela'
b'tagħbija dawl fuq dahru
b'kemm kemm jicċaqlaq.
263. *The moon is going up
with a load of light on his back
slowly and slowly.*
264. Jien bħat-tigieġa
inbid kull jum; il-bajda
tkun poezija.
264. *Just like a hen
I lay an egg every day,
my egg is a poem.*
265. Rajt sigra sbajħa ...
daqs l-aqwa għasfur saffret
għanja f'widnejja.
265. *I saw a beautiful tree...
in my ears it whispered as sweet song
as that of any bird.*
266. Balluta xiħa,
tiftakrek int żerriegħa
mar-riħ tittajjar?
266. *Old oak, do you
remember when you were an acorn
flying in the wind?*
267. Aktar ma nxaerred
minnek, Imħabba f'qalbi
int aktar tikber.
267. *The more I shed
of you, O Love, the more you
grow in my heart!*
268. Kewkba fis-sema
miexja; fuq fergħa niexfa
farfett il-lejl.
268. *A star going forth
in the sky; a glowworm
moving on a branch.*

269. Ommna tal-Paċi,
gejt giblek l-isbah warda:
ir-rieda tajba.
270. Il-frieghi jghannu
ix-xogħol li l-għerūq jagħmlu
fid-dlam taħt l-art.
271. Is-siġra u jiena
hawn hdejn xulxin: imfarrka
it-tnejn bir-riħ.
272. Warradt, ponsettja
fix-xitwa; issa oqgħod niexfa
tul ir-rebbiegħa.
273. Xmara maħmuġa,
x'għamilt bis-safa tiegħek?
Sirt prostituta!
274. Pingajt, ja sema,
dahar il-fekruna f'wiċċek;
kemm tammiraha!
275. X'inhil-imħabba?
Farfett sabiħ imżewwaq
li jpogġi fuqek.
276. Xitwa sewdiena,
li silġ bajdan bil-herqa
ibus lil wiċċha.
277. Qalb il-mewġ isfar
taż-żara żiffet Mejju
qed tghum u tilgħab.
269. *Our Lady of Peace,
I came to bring you the most beautiful
flower: my good will.*
270. *The branches sing
the work done by the roots
in the darkness of the subsoil.*
271. *Here close to each other,
the tree and I: both of us
battered by the wind.*
272. *Ponsietta, you blossomed
during the winter; now you must remain
colourless in springtime.*
273. *O dirty river,
what have you done with your purity?
you have become a prostitute?*
274. *O sky, you painted
the back of the tortoise on your face;
how do you admire it!*
275. *What is love?
A beautiful dappled butterfly
that rests upon you.*
276. *O black winter,
the white snow kisses your face
passionately.*
277. *Amongst the golden waves
of corn the May breeze
bathes and plays.*

278. Mewġ mewġ int tiġi,
ja hdura; r-raghwa tieghek
il-gamomilla.
278. *You come in waves
o greenery; your spray
is the camomille.*
279. Id-dawl tal-qamar;
it-tifkiriet jitbandlu
mir-raġġi mdendla.
279. *Moonlight;
memories hanging
on the moon's rays.*
280. F'tal-fqir il-mejda
mhux fjuri iżda għajnejn
ta' tfal imxennqa.
280. *On the dinner table
of the poor man there are no flowers,
but hungry eyes of children.*
281. Ix-xita tqattar,
'mma l-bidwi jkompli jahrat
sa traxxax sewwa.
281. *The rain is drizzling;
but the farmer goes on ploughing
until it pours heavily.*
282. Ix-xitwa sewda
diehla rajt fuq žiemel
abjad tas-silġ.
282. *O black winter,
I saw you coming in on
a white horse of ice.*
283. Għall-bidwi bieżel
kull sena, kull annata
hi hajja ġdida.
283. *For the industrious farmer
every year and every season
is a new life.*
284. Dawk l-idejn ħarxa
tal-bidwi jhawlu x-xitla
bil-hlewwa kollha!
284. *Those rough hands of
the farmer planting a young plant
with sweetness and softness.*
285. Nixtieq kont xita
li tnehhi t-trab mill-weraq
ta' qlub in-nies!
285. *I wish I were the rain
that cleans the dust from the leaves
of the hearts of men.*
286. Il-gaġeġ nagħmel,
għasfur f'kull gaġġa nqieġħdu
kull għasfur għanja.
286. *I make cages,
and I put a bird in every cage,
ever bird is a poem.*

287. Tonfoħ, ja dielja,
bzieżaq ħomor u sofor;
kemm tiflaħ tonfoħ!
287. *O vine you blow
red and white balloons;
how strong you are at blowing!*
288. Il-ġid int aghmel
u jekk trid tagħmlu sewwa
tistenniex grazzi.
288. *Do good,
and if you want to do it well,
don't expect thanks.*
289. Le, ma waqafx
il-ħoss tal-ġhajj; hemm wieħed
b'idejh qed jixrob.
289. *No! the sound
of the fountain has not ceased;
there is a man drinking through his hands.*
290. Il-ħoss tax-xita
inhobb; kemm nixtieq nisma'
il-ħoss tan-nida!
290. *I like the sound
of rain; how I long to hear
the sound of dew!*
291. Għallimni nida,
kif ngħin l-erwieħ għatxana
bla ħoss, bla nidher!
291. *Teach me, dew,
how to relieve thirsty souls
unheard, unseen!*
292. Mulej inhobbok!
'mma kemm nixtieq li kieku
ma hloqtx dubbien!
292. *I love you, o Lord;
but how much do I desire
that you never created flies!*
293. Sala mimlija,
kull kavalier fis-sakra;
tidhak id-dielja!
293. *A hall fully crowded;
every knight drunk;
the vine is laughing!*
294. Kieku kull wieħed
ineħhi d-dmugh ta' wieħed,
bla dmugh id-dinja!
294. *If every one of us
wipes the tears of one other,
the world would be without tears.*
295. Ja mewt, kif toqtlu,
it-twajjeb joqtol lilek,
u jghix għal dejjem.
295. *O death, you kill
the just, but likewise he kills you,
and lives for ever!*

296. Kwiekeb iharsu
lejn saqaf fqir – sa fl-ahhar
taqqbuh u dahlu.

296. *Stars staring at
a poor roof – at last they
pierced it and went in.*

297. Xi mignun qisu
ir-rih jitkellem wahdu
fuq il-muntanja.

297. *Like a madman
the wind talks to himself
on the mountain.*

298. B'salib immexxi
biż-żejt qawwi tas-sabar
ittir sas-sema.

298. *With a cross driven
by the the strong fuel of patience
you can fly to heaven.*

299. Xorb hi l-imħabba
li kulhadd jista' jixtri:
il-fqir u l-ghani.

299. *Love is a drink
which everyone can afford to buy
rich and poor.*