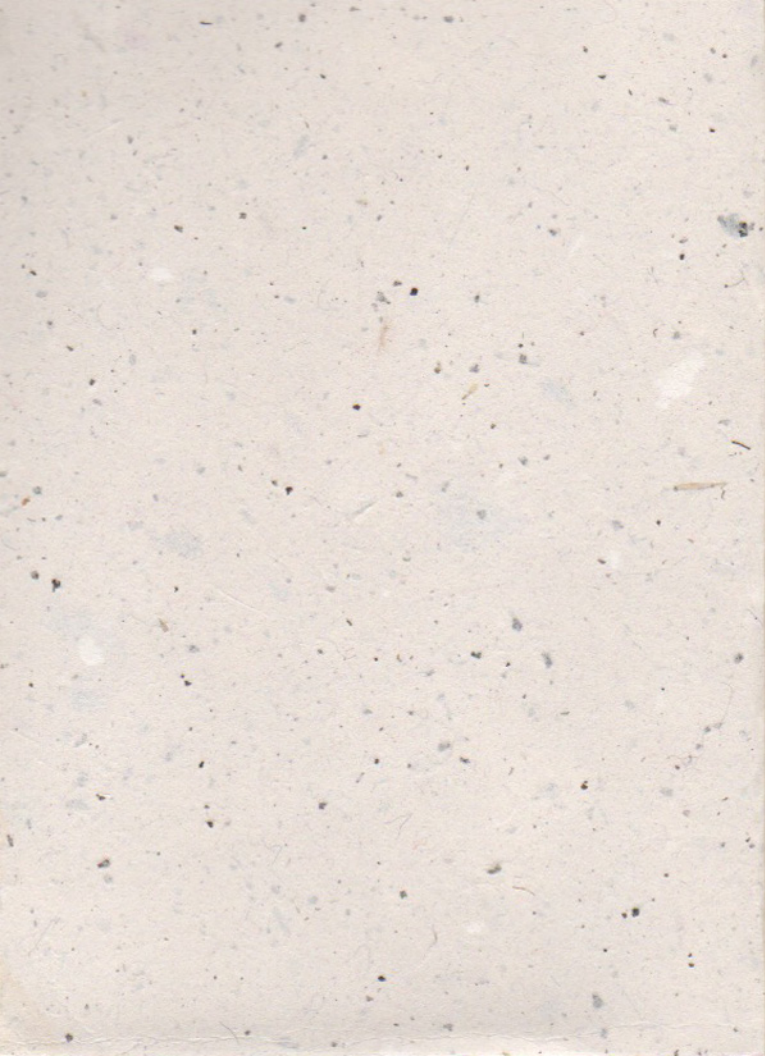


Poem written during:

*An
Introduction
to
Haiku*

*Presented by
George Klacsanzky*

1/95 - 2/95





Poems Written during:

*An
Introduction
to
Haiku*

*Presented by
George Klacsanzky
at the
Poulstbohemian Cafe
1/95 - 2/95*

*Sight is a faculty,
seeing an art.*

George Perkins Marsh

*When we observe things calmly
we notice that all things
have their fulfillment*

Matsuo Basho

*Winter sun.
Seagull's chest
Vivid white V*

Pue Fowler

*black cat sitting
on winter's woodpile
watching*

Susan Johnson

*Ghostly fingers of rain
tickle the back of Whidbey Island*

Barbara Dickinson

*rainy night
water webbed sky
muted moon leaks through*

Victoria Oak

*Japanese maple
above the stone basin
barren reflection*

George Klacsanzky

*Sunroom window
water slide for
raindrop multitudes.*

Donna Moore

Sean is working on his school finals.
Seinfeld is on TV. Electronic noise
sounds comforting somehow like the old
hearth crackle. I am a techno child.
Electronics are my comfort zone. How
odd. People keeping the TV on for
comfort and noise. I can't stop being
introspective.

little kids on TV
every phrase gets a canned laugh
punch-line conversations

gathered close together
five people at the hearth
bask in flickering TV light

Victoria Oak

*in a metal blue bowl
ancient juniper tree
brought back to life*

Susan Johnson

*red winter branches
over gravel riverbed
of open highway*

Anne Savage

*like a tall Indian
a ruined trunk rises
one finger raised to the road*

Victoria Oak

*Driftwood points
toward drifting clouds.
I drift.*

Pusan Alexander

*Winter vine maple
Web of branches catch
misty moon.*

Pue Fowler



*slim crescent of moon
gleaming in the night
good luck coin*

Susan Johnson

*the sun briefly touches
green trees and a blue barn
then passes to the headland*

Victoria Oak

Mist and sullen clouds
haunt the fir trees on the island
across the bay.

Barbara Dickinson

where do you
want to go - leaning tree
tugging on rope?

George Klacsanzky

*Old slate perched on hillside -
One piece at a
fetching angle.*

Susan Alexander

*Twisted ancient pine
nowhere to go but up
from your rocky bed*

Donna Moore

*Little waves splash the shore
and make white foam that engulfs
the seagull's feet!*

Barbara Dickinson

*molliballed boats
caught under a glass
of rain & cloud & gulls*

Victoria Oak

clouds cover the sound
only mountain peak is seen
against pale blue sky

Anne Savage

Bird bath empty now
even though no sign
announcing closure

Donna Moore

three ducks swim quiet
track smooth white wakes
streaks of shine on leaden water

Victoria Oak

leaning garden rake
tumbling pile of rocks
crocuses in the dirt

Susan Johnson

Winter rain squall
Each tiny leaf
cups a raindrop.

Pue Fowler

Pickups alongside
Mercedes Benz and Volvos
each dumping their garbage.

Donna Moore

*leafless naked branch
holds perfect water droplets
January garden*

Anne Savage

*Trees bow easterly,
clouds dance across snowy peaks,
escorting the storm.*

Susan Alexander

*Bout at anchor
Turning to see
The wind*

Sue Fowler

*A collection of beach glass
reflects the storm
on an old wooden chair*

Barbara Dickinson

*foot print
puddles in the mud -
new garden*

George Klacsanzky

*Who is startled most
foraging rat or gardener
turning the compost?*

Donna Moore

*A tangled mass of sea oats
bend over the driftwood
in the sand*

Barbara Dickinson

*breakfast in his beak
crow perches among branches
and then flies away*

Anne Savage

*a trail of black ants
converge on some spilled soda
cars dart into the mall parking lot*

Victoria Ouk

*yellow - green leaves
bright red winter berries
buttons on a coat*

Susan Johnson

*At high tide
The beach wears
A fringe of children.*

Pue Fowler

*waters smooth surface
disturbed by dripping rain from
underside of log*

Anne savage

*Compulsive habits:
eating peanuts and
writing haiku*

Donna Moore

*as I approach
hopping from one piling
to another - sea gull*

George Klacsanzky

*It's growing late. It is quiet in the house
except for the dishwasher*

*Plane on the horizon
It's light competes
With stars*

Pue Fowler





