



SHE I S

Ram Krishna Singh





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PREFACE

For me, meaning is the most important thing I strive for preserving in Haiku writing.

I believe that Haiku must have meaning, and this meaning must be a formative material at the hands of the Haikist.

I believe that Haiku depends on image, but Haiku is not an image or drawing without meaning. It must contain meaning that comes out of the image. Meaning must be a product of mixing the following components of the Haiku: simplicity, feeling, tune, subject, theme, and intention, moral.

Haiku consists of describing a scene that everyone sees every day, but in an amazing way that they have not even thought of. Haiku relates to the vision and insight, not to the mere sense of sight. It is about an event, and not about who is able to make an event. It is represented in what is hidden behind-the-scenes and in the scene.

No one else has the same eyes as yours, the same thoughts you have, the same feelings you experience and the same reactions as you respond with. You are different by just being yourself. Close your mind. Close your eyes. See with your heart to feel what others can only see.

Praying that the eyes of your heart would be enlightened

Mahmoud Al-rajabi



SHE

Haiku Celebrating Woman That Makes Man Complete

Ram Krishna Singh



Ram Krishna Singh

Ram Krishna Singh, also known as R.K.Singh, has been writing for over four decades now. Born (31 December 1950), brought up and educated in Varanasi, he has been professionally concerned with teaching and research in the areas of English language teaching, especially for Science and Technology, and Indian English Poetry practices. Till the end of 2015, Professor of English at IIT-ISM in Dhanbad, Dr Singh has published 52 books, including poetry collections *God Too Awaits Light* (2017), *Growing Within/Desăvârşire lăuntrică* (English/Romanian, 2017), *There's No Paradise and Other Selected Poems Tanka & Haiku* (2019), *Tainted With Prayers/Contaminado con oraciones* (English/Spanish, 2019), *Silencio: Blanca desconfianza: Silence: White distrust* (Spanish edition, Kindle, Spanish/English, 2021), *A Lone Sparrow* (English/Arabic, 2021), *Against the Waves: Selected Poems* (2021), *Changing Seasons: Selected Tanka and Haiku* (English/Arabic, 2021), *Covid-19 And Surge of Silence/Kovid-19 Hem Sessizlik Tolkîni* (English/Tatar, 2021), and 白濁: *SILENCE: A WHITE DISTRUST* (English/Japanese, Kindle Edition/Paperback, 2022). His haiku and tanka have been internationally read, appreciated and translated into several languages.

His awards and honors include Ritsumeikan University Peace Museum Award, Kyoto, 1999, Certificate of Honor and Nyuusen Prize, Kumamoto, 2000 and 2008, Life time Achievement Award of the International Poets Academy, Chennai, 2009, Prize of Corea Literature, South Korea, 2013, Aichi Prefecture Board of Education Award, Japan, 2015, Naji Naaman's Literary Prize, Lebanon, 2015, nomination for Pushcart Prize, 2013, 2014, and Citation of Brightest Honour, International Sufi Centre: Sufi World, Bangalore, September 2020.

More at: https://pennyspoetry.wikia.com/wiki/R.K._Singh.
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Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**love touch
spirit's spring time:
new day**





Ram Krishna Singh

filling emptiness
waves dance over each other—
sky meets the sea





Ram Krishna Singh

her sharp nail draws
love sign on the stone's back
green patina





Ram Krishna Singh

**verandah—
touching her naked skin
morning breeze**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

lemon tea—
shade of her lipstick
on my cup





Ram Krishna Singh

still lingers
her scent on the linens
drying in shade





Ram Krishna Singh

zipping her back—
hundreds of nights grow wings
with wasp touch





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**I didn't want to stare
her derriere lacks
definition**





Ram Krishna Singh

**closed eyes:
smelling the cleavage
crescent wanes**





Ram Krishna Singh

**her lips
crimson with paan*
stings my heart**

(*betel)





Ram Krishna Singh

**ice-cream
melts on her lips—
my tongue drowns**





Ram Krishna Singh

**softness of her lips
and dancing of her tongue—
warm wetness**





Ram Krishna Singh

her smile
with the whiff of sandal
makes love livelier





Ram Krishna Singh

a thin moon
on her neck hides love
in silk gauze





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

her gaze
stirs the soul—
clay in void





Ram Krishna Singh

**on her back
writes with hair a haiku—
weight of love**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**new moon
rocking her world—
twin flames**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

caressing
her pregnant belly—
water lily





Ram Krishna Singh

a walking woman
pregnant from the back raising
hand for her man's hand





Ram Krishna Singh

**a pregnant clown
on the squalid mattress—
crying inside**





Ram Krishna Singh

half-clad and bare foot
she croons an old song selling
candy on roadside





Ram Krishna Singh

each syllable
allergic pollen and dust
her autumn tongue





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**covid-struck
she stares at her nails:
fading face**





Ram Krishna Singh

without silver wings
she hugs angels in the blue
becomes a star





Ram Krishna Singh

**flour dough
between the fingers
despair sticks**





Ram Krishna Singh

**she looks ahead
after years of heart-bleed:
harvest moon**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**silence—
her eyes word
wine song**





Ram Krishna Singh

her smile—
a pair of empty gums
in wrinkled light





Ram Krishna Singh

removing her veil
the doctor holds his breath—
gentle touch





Ram Krishna Singh

**stain-dried panty
reminds of the night—
flower of lips**





Ram Krishna Singh

**share memories
in the dark of night—
race for life**





Ram Krishna Singh

**her name
written on the sand:
wave breaks**





Ram Krishna Singh

a fleeting shadow
on the kitchen wall—
one more sin





Ram Krishna Singh

**the musky sillage
confirms her presence nearby
in cold sun I wait**





Ram Krishna Singh

**thrice she clicks
her heels together:
secret code**





Ram Krishna Singh

**her soul touch
vibrating the depth
in darkness**





Ram Krishna Singh

**midnight moon
senses aroused—
lift the veil**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

awake. cross-legged
till witching hour—
no means no





Ram Krishna Singh

**one with granite tub
a beetle in her bathroom—
silence of dampness**





Ram Krishna Singh

**hands sweaty
heart pounding:
secret message**





Ram Krishna Singh

**drowsy eyes
sun behind the clouds
dreams wrapped up**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

camouflaged
her soft fall on bed—
dappled back





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

mind's cave
facing fears all night
waning moon





Ram Krishna Singh

**she leaves the room
with a few fallen hairs
and memory**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

**meditation
cell phone rings
love echoes**





Ram Krishna Singh

**HAIKU
STAR**

her fingers push
the roots into the earth—
touch-me-not





Ram Krishna Singh

**turns off the mood
for prayer in the park—
smelly underarm**





Ram Krishna Singh

myriad lines
in the hollow of her palms
joined in prayer





Ram Krishna Singh

**lust in mirror
models in lingerie:
winter rain**





Ram Krishna Singh

**clings to the body
her wet red saree—
waving wrinkles**





Ram Krishna Singh

**perfume of wine—
remembering the bouquet
she gave me once**





Ram Krishna Singh

**the village pond—
waiting for her arrival
with a baited hook**





Ram Krishna Singh

hearing heaviness
of her footsteps passing
the closed door





Ram Krishna Singh

**breathless
search for airy room
underground**





Ram Krishna Singh

maturing like wine
her divine figure jumps
my ageing fullness



مع تحيات نادي الهايكو العربي



بإشراف الكاتب محمود عبد الرحيم الرجبي

نادي الهايكو العربي
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أنتم في المكان الصحيح !!