

Bill Wyatt

COTTAGE HAIKU



cottage haiku  
bill wyatt

Acknowledgements: some of these  
haiku first appeared in frogpond,  
RAW NerVZ, Blithe Spirit, Haiku  
Spirit, Time Haiku & The New Haiku

Autumn mosquito  
come in from the cold & share  
my warm bedroom

A lizard scurries  
out of the November night —  
global warming

On the telephone  
a voice from the distant past —  
early winter rain

Was that a mouse  
coming in thru the cat door?  
last leaf of autumn

Winter confinement —  
even my dog gets up late  
with the first snowflake

Seeing the year out  
I nearly bumped my head  
against the moon



Winter seclusion —  
me & the moons reflection  
caught in the window

Thru the fog, my dog  
chases a bright yellow ball —  
early morning sun

The summer moon —  
not even a speck of dust  
to disturb the night

The tawny owl  
shrugging off the moonlight  
returns to silence

In the depths of night  
taking a leak — snails crunching  
beneath my bare feet

When the night light  
comes on, how grotesque  
with spiders shadow

From the washing line  
a butterfly taking off—  
early spring breeze

Sky can't cover it  
earth can't hold it — sound of a bell  
leaving a bell



A face appears  
thru the bedroom window —  
full moon of autumn

Thru hazy mist  
waves lapping — loneliness  
of the ice cream eater

Butterfly chaser —  
in the crazy afternoon  
cat somersaulting

Spider web brushes  
against my hand — candyfloss  
in the night

On a cider high —  
a spider skating across  
the water lily

Spider webs enshroud  
my bicycle — so I walk  
into town instead

In the summer breeze  
a bee waits for the water  
lily to open

Evening shower —  
slug trail blazes straight into  
the lettuce patch



Midday snooze —  
waking up to find mountain  
clematis in bloom

From the land rover  
the herdsman counting his cows  
early summer rain

Sitting silently  
doing nothing — spring arrives  
all by itself

Winter lingers on  
into spring — that's official  
chirps the blackcap

Chasing the cat out  
I nearly stumbled over  
the first snowdrop

Now motherless  
I forgot to buy daffodils  
on mothers day

On the kitchen wall  
house cricket chirping — the wind  
joins in as chorus

Drifting on a reed  
the bush cricket warming up —  
early autumn sun



In the depth of night  
a frog plunges beneath  
the autumn moon

Still warm though lifeless  
this mouse, offered up  
by the cat

Shutting out the moon  
ivy covers the window —  
night covers my bed

Wind chimes entangled  
by the autumn storm — silence  
returns to silence

Wind bells chiming —  
the clouds take a break  
& disappear

The midst of summer  
alone I do as I please  
clouds my neighbours

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