



*Wild Plum -
a haiku
journal*



WILD PLUM1:1
SPRING & SUMMER 2015

Welcome to the first issue of the *Wild Plum – a haiku journal*.

Thank you for your submissions! We hope that your great support for *Wild Plum* will continue.

The selection process was hard and it was impossible to accept work of all poets. We did our best to choose the most interesting and distinctive haiku.

Below you can find the works of many fine contributors from thirteen countries! Poets in this issue are from Canada, England, India, Iran, Italy, Japan, Kingdom of Bhutan, New Zealand, Phillipines, Poland, Romania, Tunisia and the United States of America.



Fourth of July—
she guides her child's head
skyward
Carl Seguiban (Canada)

awakening
the warmth of
childhood tears
Magdalena Banaszekiewicz (Poland)

aquarelle –
a dripping tear makes
the otherness
Lavana Kray (Romania)

New Year's eve...
the things that will
remain the same
Shloka Shankar (India)

filling

a child's bucket --

the ocean

Julie Warther (USA)

white-haired lovers

reflecting

on the blossom

Helen Buckingham (England)

spring midnight –

as if moon hears

my heartbeats

Mojgan Soghrati (Iran)

all the journeys

I shouldn't have done –

sunken boat

Ramesh Anand (India)

spiraling leaves

a caged monkey tries his palm

both sides of the bars

Sheila K. Barksdale (USA)

late autumn dawn

ripening paddy heads

smoke with frost

Sonam Chhoki (Kingdom of Bhutan)

sun goes down

spotlight on its face

hina doll

Yukiko Yamada (Japan)

just enough breath

to blow out rainbows

the bubble maker

Angelee Deodhar (India)

night crows
the haystacks lose
their moonlight
Alan Summers (England)

persimmon leaf plate
the things you remember
years later
Bruce H. Feingold (USA)

wild plum blossoms –
even the night
couldn't shade it
Steliana Cristina Voicu (Romania)

no words
just two
freezing breaths
Maria Tomczak (Poland)

dandelion field—
her pendant's imprint
all over my chest
Carl Seguiban (Canada)

full moonlight
the black spider
stops spinning
Aalix Roake (New Zealand)

so far
from what I once was...
spring peepers
Cezar-Florin Ciobîcă (Romania)

awake
alone on the housetop
a sparrow
Ram Krishna Singh (India)

still no rain
silver wings of insects
among rusty milkchurns
Sheila K. Barksdale (USA)

handful of sand . . .
from my fingers
onto yours
Magdalena Banaszekiewicz (Poland)

last light my shadow too gone
Shloka Shankar (India)

evening prayer
a house lizard falls
on the floor
Billy Antonio (Philippines)

diagnosis
leaking through the fingers
first snow
Janina Kołodziejczyk (Italy)

noon pause-
in a straw shadow the ant
carrying its burden
Vasile Moldovan (Romania)

a first taste
of red bean gumbo
levee bonfire
Bill Cooper (USA)

afternoon heat –
her volume control
works loose
Sandra Simpson (New Zealand)

the topmost twig
the autumn moon
inches closer
Ajaya Mahala (India)

barn owl—
a white shadow slips
from a moonbeam
Kevin Valentine (USA)

old tales
moon-bright leaves
jostle the breeze
Alan Summers (England)

last rose petal —
shifting winds unpack
the metaphor
Lavana Kray (Romania)

silent backyard —
breathing the same moon
a dog and I
Paresh Tiwari (India)

quiet spring pond
a few koi move about
searching . . .
William Seltzer (USA)

hidden behind
her glossy lips —
an avalanche of snow
Ali Znaidi (Tunisia)

leafless branches...
still waiting for
a miracle
Cezar-Florin Ciobîcă (Romania)

Mumbai commute
each train window
colored with people
Sonam Chhoki (Kingdom of Bhutan)

lingering memory
she reaches for
another onion
Maria Tomczak (Poland)

stirring
my coffee anticlockwise ...
I go back in time
Ramesh Anand (India)

calm lake
wild ducks cross
sunset
Yukiko Yamada (Japan)

ethereal sunlight
shines through
fish's fins
Jane DeJonghe (USA)

quiet valley—
the thunder of
horse's hooves
Nancy Nitrio (USA)

first spring day-
single snowdrop crushed
in a herbarium
Constantin Stroe (Romania)

next door's tree
I strain my eyes to see beyond
magnolia walls
Helen Buckingham (England)

fog lifting ...
a new mountain
on the horizon
Anne Curran (New Zealand)

leaves half green half yellow moles turning colours

Bruce H. Feingold (USA)

moonless alley ...
a hooker's lips parting
the night
Paresh Tiwari (India)

countryside road –
Milky Way
guiding us
Steliana Cristina Voicu (Romania)

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