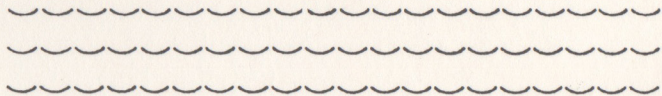
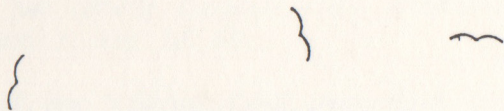
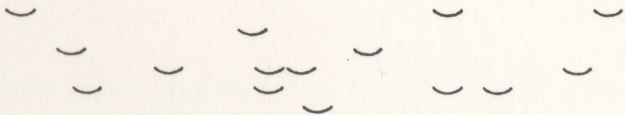


- abandoned outport -



haiku by nick avis

all my love
nick

for connie

In 1949 Newfoundland, formerly a British colony, became a province of Canada. Then as a result of a government resettlement program literally hundreds of her fishing outports were annihilated and with them a way of life.

The theme of the Newfoundland abandoned outport, locally at least, is somewhat trite. The poems in this collection however were not specifically written with this theme in mind.

abandoned outport
sailing into the harbour
a wisp of spring mist

spring horizon a distant sailboat rocks in the dawn

on the hill

where the nets were dried

grasses wet with dew

! b e r e , a d e

on the sea frozen edge

winter moon

low tide

a pool of still water
frozen in the sand

summer pasture

the old car wreck

filled with daisies

s h a t t e r e d !

spring horizon on the seas frozen edge in the dawn

winter moon

low tide

a pool of still water
frozen in the sand

on the hill

where the nets were dried

grasses wet with dew

on the abandoned tracks

f
a
l
e
n

f
a
l
e
n

and a crow have settled

summer pasture

the old car wreck

filled with daisies

on the hill
where the nets were dried
grasses wet with dew

shaded

edge horizon line

winter moon

lost in the waves below
the seagull
and its cry

on the abandoned tracks

f	l
a	e
l	a
l	v
e	e
n	s

and a crow have settled

the village graveyard
one by one the headstones lost
in the ocean mist

the young fisherman
calling his grandfather's name
only the echo

a

shaft

of

whale spray!

sunlight

in the bay

the village graveyard
one by one the headstones lost
in the ocean mist

sun behind the hills
the fisherman ships his oars
and drifts into shore

the speed sign

half buried in the snow

0/h

out into the bay
following the ice-breaker

a trail of blue sky

- acknowledgements -

some of the poems contained in this volume
have been previously published in the
following publications:

the rusty hull

the Alchemist, Brussels Sprout, Dragonfly,
Haiku: une anthologie canadienne, Inkstone,
Tickle Ace, Wind Chimes, Modern Haiku

in the cove at dawn
suddenly raising its head

loon

out into the bay
following the ice-breaker

spring tide
into the waves once more
the rusty hull

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see the seabirds in the sky
the seabirds in the sky
see seabirds in the sky
see the birds in the sky
see the sea in the sky
see the seabirds