



EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaboration 2017

Reconciliation

Seed Poem:

perfuming the man
who broke its branch —
plum blossoms

— Chiyo-Ni (1701 – 1775) (translation J. Kacian)



Poems appear in order posted.
Poems in response to poems other than
the seed poem appear below and
to the right of the inspiring poem.

neighbour's ripe plums
the same amount
on both sides of fence
— Maria Tomczak

*

falling blossoms –
the old couple engrossed
in conversation
— Eva Limbach

cease fire
if only the petals
could fly back into the tree

peace conference
outside the window
petals on concrete
— Mark Gilbert

*

classroom writing
waiting for the teacher to speak
then I write
— Jesse Owusu

*



Sun warmth drapes my skin,
Breeze flies indolent heart-thoughts
To your cold city

— Jkdaxies

*

you are white
he is black... we live
on the same
solid earth

— Willie Bongcaron

butterfly flutters
between our worlds
commonality of wonder

— Ron Kleiman

mixed couple
drinking pints of
pale and dark ale

— Olivier Schopfer (*Failed Haiku 1.8*)

opposites do attract
mixed parents (but not mixed up)
make me

— Michael Virga

*



January thaw . . .
letting go
of old heartaches

— Ellen Grace Olinger (*A Splash of Water* HSAMembers' Anthology 2015)

snowmelt
you say you want
to be free again

— Olivier Schopfer (*Frogpond* 39:1)

*

you see the light
I see darkness
yet we marvel
at the same moon

— Willie Bongcaron

the time between
realisation
and acceptance
full moon

— Olivier Schopfer (*Chrysanthemum* 19)

*

the porridge
is just right
forgiveness

— Mark Gilbert

*



estranged mother . . .
the river still flows
under the ice

— Martha Magenta

estranged friend
a boulder by the creek
entwined with roots

— Polona Oblak (*Modern Haiku* 44.3)

*

although the seas
somehow the strength
of this big family

— Marietta McGregor

*

almost touching
our fingertips
stretch over the miles

— Edna Beers

*

first light skating a razor edge

— Hansha Teki

*



new cherry blossoms
and many forgotten times –
how many loves gone
— Paul Ellithorpe

beginnings
and endings
cherry blossoms
— Olivier Schopfer (*Stardust Haiku 3*)

*

Solid earth and sun warmth
Branches and blossoms
Civilization and reconciliation
Twins of words – where's the bridge?
— Dorothee

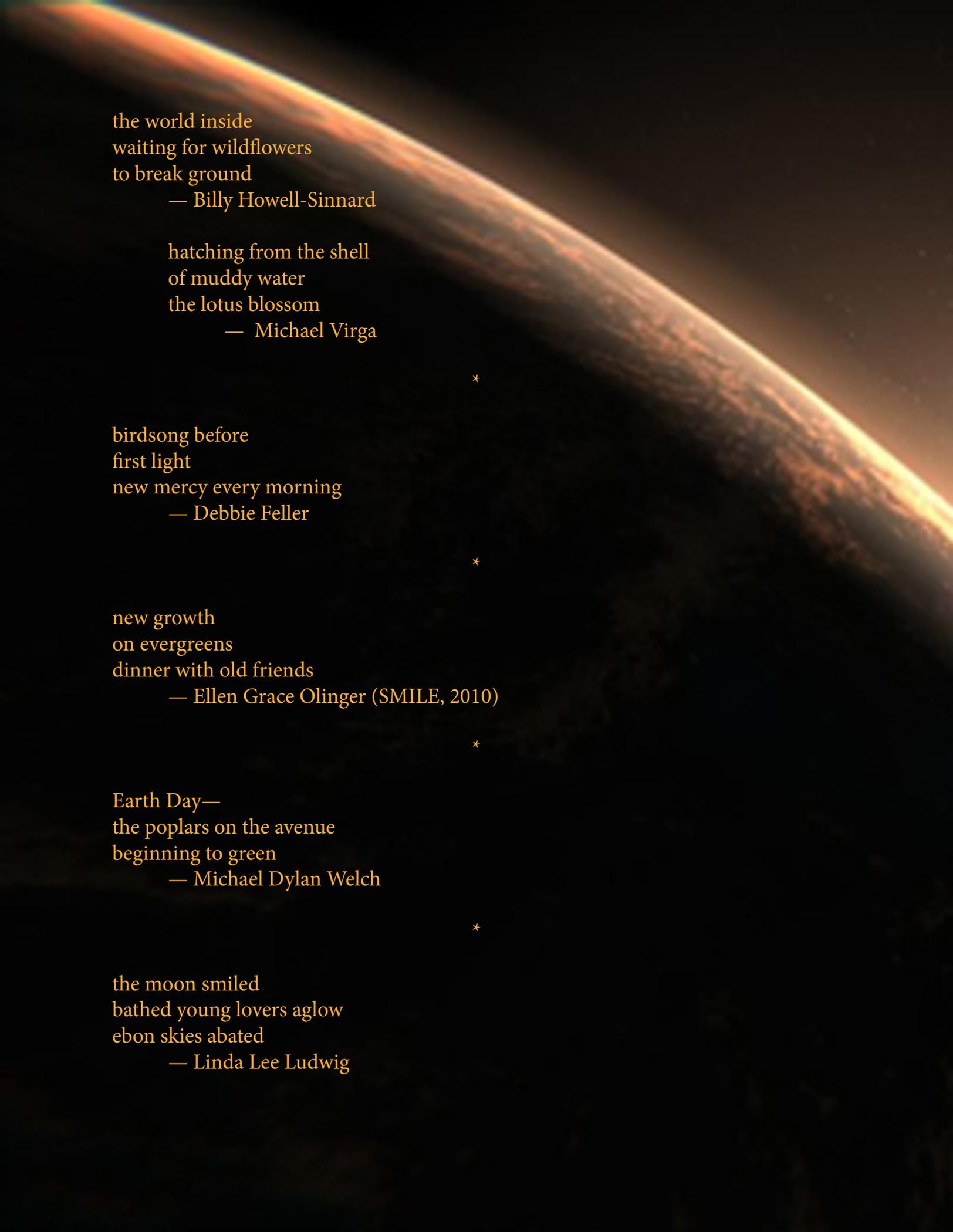
*

winter over,
we kneel together
pulling weeds and singing hymns
— Elizabeth Meer

*

the faded image
of Yasser Arafat
on a sunbaked wall
— Garry Eaton

*



the world inside
waiting for wildflowers
to break ground
— Billy Howell-Sinnard

hatching from the shell
of muddy water
the lotus blossom
— Michael Virga

*

birdsong before
first light
new mercy every morning
— Debbie Feller

*

new growth
on evergreens
dinner with old friends
— Ellen Grace Olinger (SMILE, 2010)

*

Earth Day—
the poplars on the avenue
beginning to green
— Michael Dylan Welch

*

the moon smiled
bathed young lovers aglow
ebon skies abated
— Linda Lee Ludwig

sprinkled sage, whispered prayer
Tachi Yokut tears of regret...relief
a cradleboard returned

— ALison Zak

*

new neighbour
nesting in the compost heap
a pit viper

— Sonam Chhoki

*

rainless month
waking early
to fill the bird bath

— Sonam Chhoki

*

cracked earth
the dry lips
of the water-girl

— Brendon Kent

“mind the gap”
a woman applies balm
to her lips

— Olivier Scjhopfer (*Failed Haiku* 1.9)

*

Easter Sunday
a For Sale sign leans
into birdsong

— Alan Summers (*tinywords* 16.1)



the smell of old white
everything is replicated
in me

— Alan Summers (*Prune Juice* 21) (response to the seed poem)

fireflies perfumed
in the wet scent
of cut grass

Stevie Nicks:
perfumed in costumes
as colorful as Colette

all for the warmth of an unending love affair
— Michael Virga

*

shaking off the rain
the old man watches
a crow

— Sonam Chhoki (*otata* January 2017)

*

sheltering
the Rufous-bellied woodpecker –
old cedar

— Sonam Chhoki (response to the seed poem)

*



lending umbrella
to ex husband—
winter rain

— Aparna Pathak

spring raindrops
playing ping
pong on my umbrella
— Olivier Schopfer

*

forgiveness
I add his photo back
to the album
— Gergana Yaninska

*

roadside ditch –
under the thin layer of ice
first kingcups
— Marta Chocilowska

alone again
the river ice cover
thickens
— Olivier Schopfer (*Modern Haiku* 47.3)

*

dry village pond . . .
the baked earth
smells of fish
— Mohammad Axim Khan (*Under the Basho*, 2016)



what's there to say
the minivet now mimics
a chain saw

— Sonam Chhoki

*

an intercessory prayer to endless blue string
— Alan Summers (*Blithe Spirit* 26.3)

*

candlemas
little fingers pulling
the wishbone

— Alan Summers (*Brass Bell*, April 2017)

*

everything
we have in common . . .
plum blossom rain

— Polona Oblak (*The Heron's Nest* XIII.3)

*



melting snow . . .
this pressing need
to confess

— Stella Pierides

the white lily's
pollen-covered anthers . . .
time to confess

— Olivier Schopfer (*Modern Haiku* 46.2)

the truth
has to be precious
Nelson Mandela

— Mark Gilbert

only Truth
is believable
and priceless

not a bargain; a reality
no magic; just miracles

ever notice Truth
is created
with r u t h

How can son be ruthless
Mother was given
the middle name Ruth

— Michael Virga



by the grove . . .
a painter captures wood ducks
in their love dance

— Elaine Andre

*

winter years
we agree to disagree
elderly cat

— Christina Sng

*

trees stand He is risen
crucified so we never
upside down lie again

— Michael Virga (*cattails*, January 2014)

*

mending fences
the neighbours
speaking again

— Maureen Sudlow

*

Blue fly
in a lens of dew
what of your maggoty past
— Patrick Sweeney

prayers at dawn
a fly traces the letters
of the Heart Sutra

— Sonam Chhoki (*World Haiku Review* August 2013)



almost spring
the neighbour's ball still
in the garden
— Robert Kingston

*

the freedom to choose
which toilet to use
a new Dawn
— Mark Gilbert [For Meg Halls]

*

and who would hear
the sound of the sea...
reed ears
— Sitella Pierides

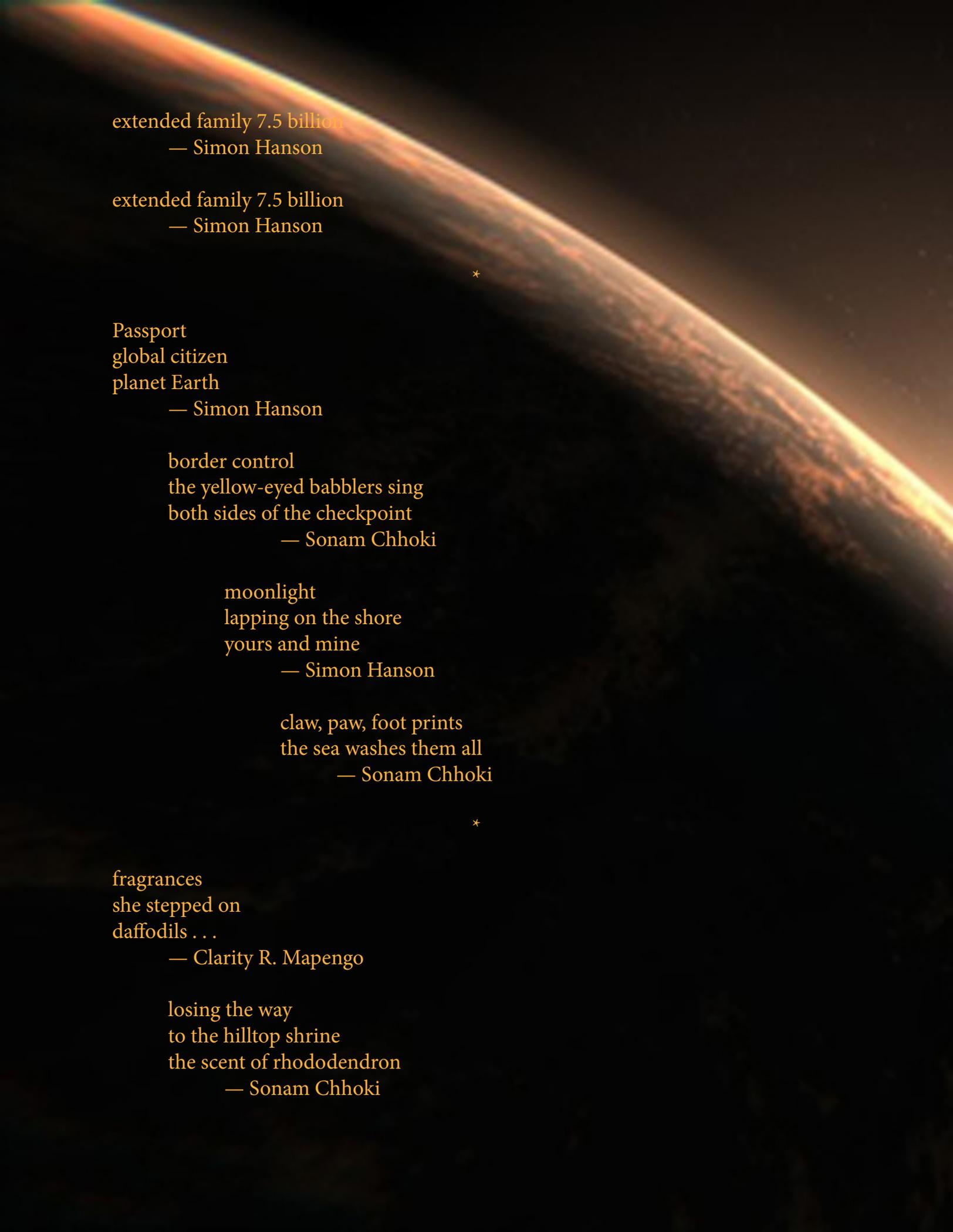
*

reconciling
with non family member
a spotted hyena
— Ernesto P. Santiago

*

branches in bloom
grandma whispers
a prayer
— Eufemia Griffo

*



extended family 7.5 billion
— Simon Hanson

extended family 7.5 billion
— Simon Hanson

*

Passport
global citizen
planet Earth
— Simon Hanson

border control
the yellow-eyed babbler sing
both sides of the checkpoint
— Sonam Chhoki

moonlight
lapping on the shore
yours and mine
— Simon Hanson

claw, paw, foot prints
the sea washes them all
— Sonam Chhoki

*

fragrances
she stepped on
daffodils . . .
— Clarity R. Mapengo

losing the way
to the hilltop shrine
the scent of rhododendron
— Sonam Chhoki



we shift and turn
the migrating clocks
fallen leaves

— Alan Summers (*Right Hand Pointing* 2017)

*

resolving to sin no more swatted fly
— Ernesto P. Santiago

*

the glass child
sometimes just being held
as winter arrives

Alan Summers (*is/let* January 2017)

*

old beard . . .
trimming it the way
she likes it

wooden fence
on the other side
a neighbor smiles

— Willie Bongcaron

*

farmed . . .
their hidden
tears

— Madhuri Pillai

*



wet path
in my shadow
spring fragrance
— martin gottlieb cohen (*Shamrock* 34)

*

counting tadpoles
the six year old
saves the world
— Alan Summers (*Prune Juice* 21)

*

the buddleia
and the butterfly . . .
vanishing stars
— Alan Summers (*Presence* 57)

*

new and old battles
the horse chestnut seedcases
green to the river
— Alan Summers (*Blithe Spirit* 27.1)

*

March campus
two snow angels
melt together
— martin gottlieb cohen

*



scathing summer,
amongst the ashes
green fronds

— Samantha Sirimanne Hyde

quake toppled temple
where the Lotus-born Guru stood
wild roses bloom

— Sonam Chhoki

*

after thirty winters
daffodils
on her grave

— Corine Timmer

*

mountain lake
the night air fills the loon's call
— martin gottlieb cohen (*tinywords* 27)

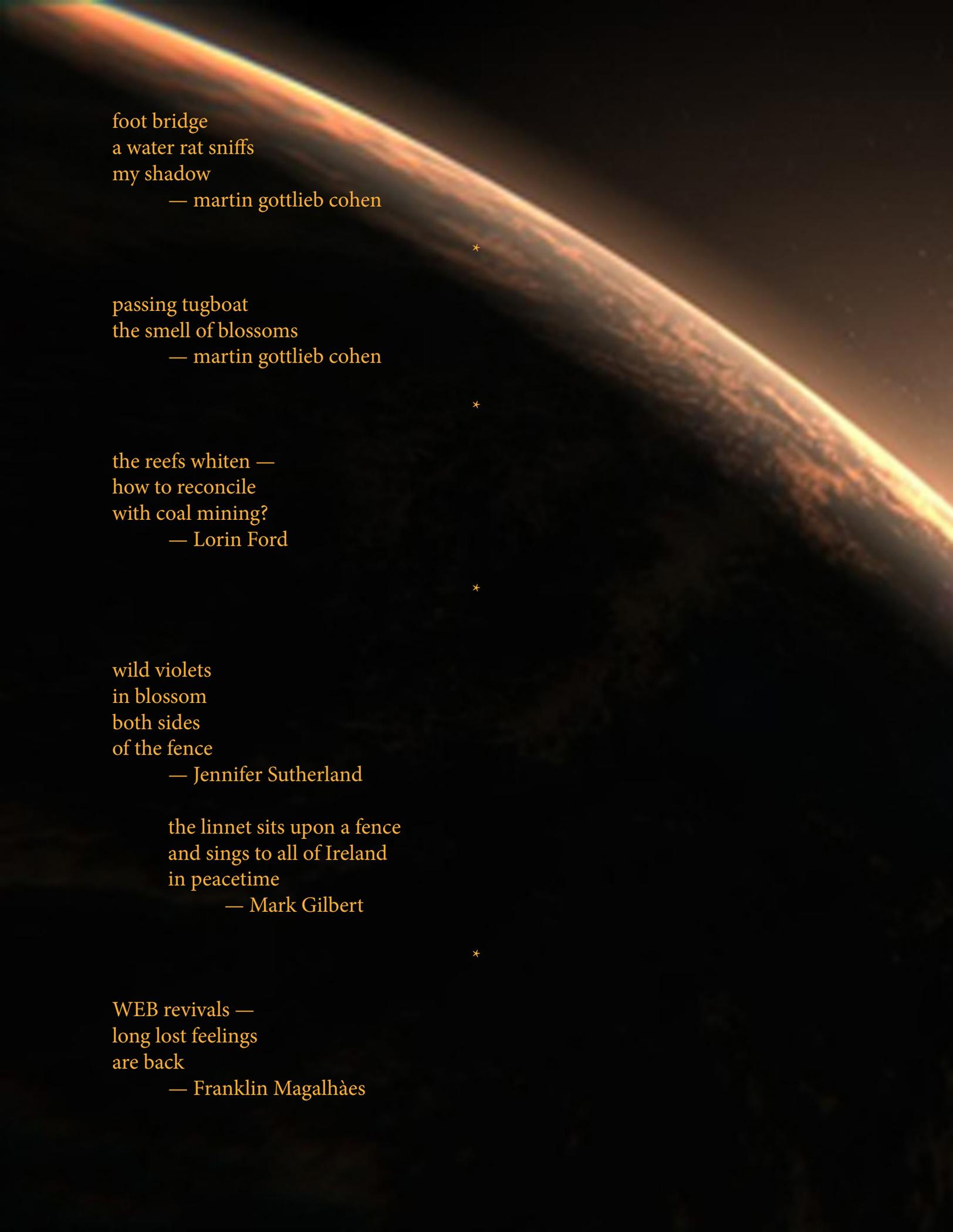
*

Brooklyn Navy Yard
the sounds from a playground
across the river
— martin gottlieb cohen (*tinywords* 16)

*

autumn dusk
a red haired boy twirls
with the leaves
— martin gottlieb cohen

*



foot bridge
a water rat sniffs
my shadow
— martin gottlieb cohen

*

passing tugboat
the smell of blossoms
— martin gottlieb cohen

*

the reefs whiten —
how to reconcile
with coal mining?
— Lorin Ford

*

wild violets
in blossom
both sides
of the fence
— Jennifer Sutherland

the linnet sits upon a fence
and sings to all of Ireland
in peacetime
— Mark Gilbert

*

WEB revivals —
long lost feelings
are back
— Franklin Magalhães



Veteran's Day...

the silence
of white stones

— nancy brady

cemetery

alien land

to me

— Michael Virga

Easter . . .

the empty tomb

in the garden

— nancy brady

*

daisy wreath

each flower

he loves me loves me loves me

— Radka Mindova

*

first blossoms—

the carpenter bee and I

work out our differences

— Tzetzka Ilieva (Haiku Invitational, 2015)

— Lynette Arden

*

inner city a meadow of wildflowers

— Nola Borrell ('A Fine Line', NZPS, May, 2013)

echolocation . . .

the loves we have lost
and found

— Debbie Strange (*World Haiku Review*, January 2017)

*

mending fences

the scent of sagebrush
on your fingers

— Debbie Strange (*World Haiku Review*, June 2016)

evening rain . . .

scent of sagebrush
along the garden path

— Olivier Schopfer (*Presence* 51)

*

Passion Week—

letting the wild garlic
grow

— Stella Pierides

*

reunion

the trees around us
made of paper

— Vessislava Savova

*

virgin snow

the first time I wear
his shirt

— Maria Tomczak (*Frogpond* 39.2)



spin cycle
it's your turn
to apologise

— Shloka Shankar

bitter dispute
the washer goes into
its spin-dry cycle

— Olivier Schopfer (*Failed Haiku* 1.4)

*

rolling back to the beginning dry leaves

— Shloka Shankar (*Wild Plum*, spring 2016)

it takes time
to figure out
what really happened
rain on the windowpane

— Mark Gilbert (*Englyn* 2)

only real
really occurs
sans figuring

— Michael Virga

*

plum blossoms the weight of an unspoken word

— Shloka Shankar

the unspoken word
in each other's eyes
rainy day ends

— Anthony Q. Rabang



unanswered question
hovering in the sunlight
dust particles
— Olivier Schopfer (*Acorn* 36)

ten yellow roses...
the unspoken question
in the florist's eyes
— Polona Oblak (*A Hundred Gourds* 1.2)

*

withdrawing
the restraining order
family reunion dinner
— Anthony Q. Rabang

family reunion
we all zero in on
the surprise bread
— Olivier Schopfer (*Failed Haiku* 1.2)

the real celebration
waiting for us all

Heaven
— Michael Virga

*

rewatering
an old seed of friendship
hospice sunshine
— Anthony Q. Rabang

a seed
inside the peach stone...
the secret you hide from me
— Olivier Schopfer (Mainichi Haiku Contest 2015)

*

the first violets —
I resist the temptation
to pick them
— Marina Bellini

spring flowers
the temptation to pick up
sunshine
— Olivier Schopfer (*DailyHaiga*: October 7, 2015)

coppice wood
the innocence
of anemones
— Tim Gardiner (*Awakening Anthology* 2015)

sun light
touching petals

nothing like the real thing
— Michael Virga

*



a lady's retouch
of her countenance . . .
forgiveness
— Willie Bongcaron

*

peace offering
yet the smoke signals
are unclear
— Willie Bongcaron

*

his many ways
of melting the ice...
peace talk
— Willie Bongcaron

*

his embrace mending the broken pieces
— Willie Bongcaron

*

embracing
her win-win offer
sakura night
— Willie Bongcaron

*

Rain drops fall
On fresh spring petals
A bird sails with the clouds
— Dorothee



colorful tulips
on a cold day
unconditional love
— Sonam Chhoki

*

another cold spell
still, the Wind Horse prayer flags
winging blessings
— Sonam Chhoki

*

daily grind
a stork pair picking
worms
— Stella Pierides

*

they end it up
in mutual understanding
divorce proceedings
— Willie Bongcaron

*

sleeping crows
under the milky way
nightingale's echo
— Isabella Kramer

*

dancing alone
I embrace
my flaws
— Debbi Antebi (*brass bell journal*, October 2016)



answers to prayers
I did not know to pray
verses of Psalms

*

strength for the iris
while waiting to bloom
daylily

*

heart peace
and mind at rest
clear night sky

*

sun reaches trees
also old pine wood
in the house

*

family daffodils
bloom once more
reconciled to loss . . .

*

silk peonies for the graves in another place

*

colorful tulips
on a cold day
unconditional love

— Ellen Grace Olinger

*

at the end of the line their good vibes
— Willie Bongcaron



an old man sings:
“love is lovelier . . .”
on a full moon
— Willie Bongcaron

*

after the thunderstorm
between the broken daffodils
our renewed promise
— Isabella Kramer

*

speaking his language
the outer space
above us
— Maria Tomczak

*

Fuji blossom
I dust the last ash
from my boots
— Tim Gardiner (*Under the Basho* 2016)

black lava sand
crunching underfoot
the fragrance of Mount Etna broom
— Olivier Schopfer

*



mountain clouds
the birth of the moon
out of a river bed

nuvole di montagna
fuori dal letto di un fiume
la nascita della luna

— Alan Summers (translation Lucia Fontana)

*

Easter Monday
the making of amends
to other selves

— Alan Summers

*

spilt milk
the noise
of my ghosts

— Alan Summers (*Narrow Road 1*)

*

Easter Monday...
wild strawberries grow
and you with them

— Elisa Allo (Dedicated to my son, 7 years old today)

*

measured steps
on a tightrope
peace talks

— Billy Antonio



grave side
what we failed to say
the last time

— Michael Henry Lee

mourning dove
in mother's guava tree
who are you calling?

— Sonam Chhoki (*Acorn Spring* 2016)

*

So easy to forgive
now that
he's dead

— Alexis Rotella

anniversary . . .
the perfidious joy
of field flowers

— Sonam Chhoki (*Contemporary Haibun Online* 10.2)

hate
is a strong word
loathe is better

— Tim Gardiner

*

on both sides
of a barbed fence
soft moonlight

— Barbara Kaufmann

*



city living
wattle blooms
beside graffiti

— Jennifer Sutherland (*FreeXpression*, December 2012)

*

narrow crevice
between two rocks
a blade of grass

— Geethanjali Rajan

*

summer heat –
the little girl spots an oasis
in the clouds

— Geethanjali Rajan (*IRIS* 2015)

*

homebound train
I correct
my wife's eyebrow

— Alan Summers (*Right Hand Pointing* 107)

*

those who stop —
ducks taking colour
from the river

— Alan Summers (*brass bell*, January 2017)

*



a teaspoon of spice
crows bottle the wind in caws
and then release it

— Alan Summers (8th Yamadera Bashō Memorial Museum Haiku Contest)

*

broken boats
the coastline tagged
with shearwaters

— Alan Summers (*Presence* 56)

snapper catch
the shearwater pair
reunite

— Lorin Ford

*

shooting star —
a raindrop slides
down the window
— Muskaan

*

barren tree
for a naive artist
an easy escape
— Muskaan

barren oak
the raven sits on a branch
watching the sunset
— Sonam Chhoki

*



green again
the half of the willow
not felled by a storm
— Polona Oblak

*

from the old copse
rook calls rake the evening
gathering shadows
— John Hawkhead

*

the beggar's hand
stretched under Christmas lights
collecting raindrops
— John Hawkhead (*Chrysanthemum* 13)

*

apologies
a basket of berries
on the porch steps
— Terri L. French

*

revving up the engine
despite the rain
because of it
— Stella Pierides (*Haibun Today* 11.1)

*



Easter Monday
I reconcile myself
to telling
— Alan Summers

*

red wine sauce
I celebrate history
with humble pie
— Alan Summers

*

reservation footbridge
the colours of the sky and river
so similar
— Liz Ann Winkler

*

steak & mushroom pie
my new-found uncle insists
I call him brother
— Alan Summers (*Blithe Spirit* 19.4)

London pubs
all claiming to serve
the best pies
— Olivier Schopfer

*

mulled wine
my mother's voices
move within me
— Alan Summers (1st January 2016 *Asahi Shimbun*)



baby photos
from my birth mother . . .
how do I say hello to me
— Alan Summers (*The Heron's Nest* 14.2)

*

all my mistakes
each click of the pen
the robin moves
— Alan Summers (*Presence* 24)

*

bright breeze
a sighted person fingers
the statue's eyes
— Alan Summers (*tinywords* 2007)

*

words
unfurling on a maple branch
spring
— Peggy Bilbro

*

fearless stories,
an exploding nova sigh
from a dying star
— Peggy Bilbro

*

common ground
pink tulips bloom
among weeds

— Valentina Ranaldi-Adams (*Akisame*38)

*

edible words
using horseradish
to point to them

— Alan Summers

*

someone to depend on . . .
a birch entwined
by maple branches

— Carmen Sterba

*

youngest child
heeding his mother's pleading
for the first time

— Willie Bongcaron

*

lost cities drift away—
strangers reach out
to strangers

— Carmen Sterba (*Pray for Japan* 2011)

*

dazed eyes
of the new prisoners of war . . .
their parents' eyes

— Carmen Sterba (*Asahi Haikuist Network* 2003)



Belfast campus blast
I sift through the remains
of my neutrality

— Marion Clarke (IAFOR Vladimir Devidé Haiku Award 2017)

*

a missing ladder
I question what
is really mine

— Michael Stinson

*

a bee and I
on both sides of my window
in the same rhythm

— Vessislava Savovoa

a fly on the pane on the bobbing bamboo
— Sonam Chhoki (*Haibun Today* 4.4)

*

new flux of refugees . . .
hand to hand passing out
welcome bags

— Carmen Sterba (NaHaiWriMo 2017)

*

catching up
with a girlfriend
summer clouds

— Agnes Eva Savich (*Brass Bell*, March 2017)



sharp wind
a V of geese
recombines

— John Hawk

sharp wind
scatters the V
of geese

— Michael Virga

sharp wound
the V of geese
drops one

— Jan Benson

*

moonlight-
step by step on the snow
in the silence

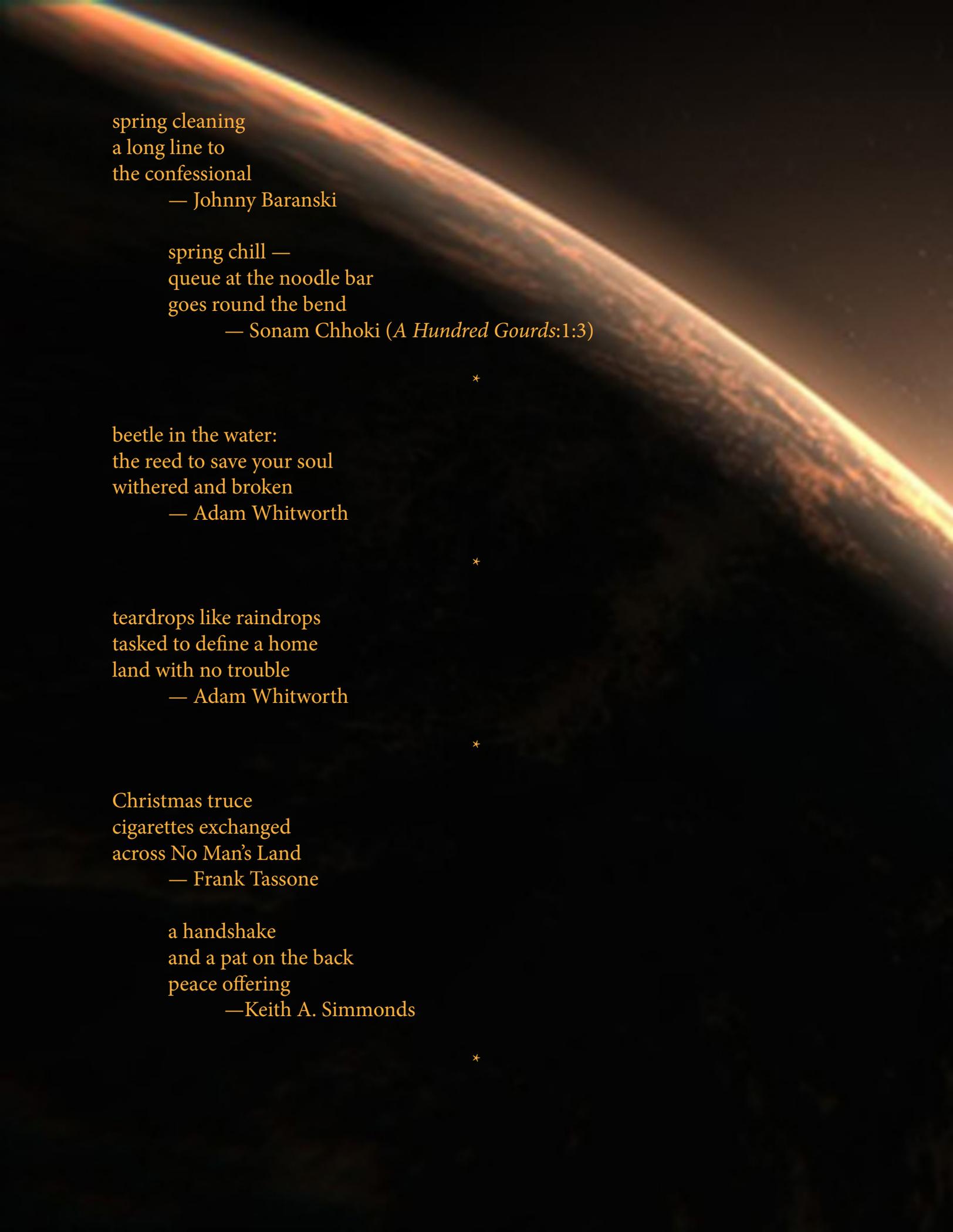
— Doris Pascolo

*

natural bridge
the graceful arc
of his hand

— Jennifer Hambrick

*



spring cleaning
a long line to
the confessional

— Johnny Baranski

spring chill —
queue at the noodle bar
goes round the bend

— Sonam Chhoki (*A Hundred Gourds*:1:3)

*

beetle in the water:
the reed to save your soul
withered and broken

— Adam Whitworth

*

teardrops like raindrops
tasked to define a home
land with no trouble

— Adam Whitworth

*

Christmas truce
cigarettes exchanged
across No Man's Land

— Frank Tassone

a handshake
and a pat on the back
peace offering

—Keith A. Simmonds

*



all round the earth
enjoying colors and perfumes
I feel at home

— Nicole Pottier

working together
for the common good
the covenant

— Keith A. Simmonds

*

Newly grafted branch;
The distance between my step sister
And me

— Steve Wilkinson

*

fallen blossoms
apologies unheard
behind the walls

— Johnny Baranski

*

14-month stint
with every intention
to return to you

— Ben Lovejoy

While others waited
Anticipating return
And your reunion

— Teever Handal

*



Sitting alone when
A knock asks me to open
To eyes that are mine
— Ben Lovejoy

Reflection of self
From the inspection of self
Imagination
— Teever Handal

*

the new tub
prepared for the day lily
is now the birds' mud bath
Sonam Chhoki

*

old mule track
where we used to meet
covered in forget-me-nots
— Sonam Chhoki

*

Autumn's leaves decay
Willing sacrifice of life
For more future life
— Ben Lovejoy

Nature's very own
Circle of life stated well
Spread among us all
— Ben Lovejoy

*

Gold Rush boiler
parting the willows
to take the shot
— kjmunro

*

the class
of creativity
united forever

*

Easter Monday lunch
eating cabbage
the rabbits didn't munch

*

still she asks me
be my brother
of the moon
— Michael Virga

*

Harmless bugs —
rescuing them while cleaning
the swimming pool
— Franklin Magalhães

*

eating paperclips
this attempt to be ready
for the office manager
— Alan Summers (Haiku in the Workplace: The Post-Holiday Season)

derelict church
the moon showing
its bomb damage

— Alan Summers (*Hedgerow* 100)

Wangdiphodrang dzong –*
the full moon fills holes
in the charred walls

— Sonam Chhoki (*A Hundred Gourds*: 2:1)

*Wangdiphodrang dzong (Pron. ZONG) is a monastery-fort built in 1638 by the founder of Bhutan, Zhabdrung Ngawang Namgyel (1594-1651). It was burnt down on 24-25th June 2012.

*

new home
she promises me the world
in a lilac tree

— Alan Summers (*Hedgerow* 99)

*

turn in the weather . . .
a house sparrow sings
like buddha

— Alan Summers (*Amaravati Poetic Prism* 2016)

*

ars haiku-poetica

haiku
not sweet 16
suite 17

— Michael Virga

*

refugee child–
folding and unfolding
his paper boat

— Stella Pierides (Sharpening the Green Pencil, 2017)

*

cutting reeds
piece by piece
the backwater turns blue

— Marta Chocilowska (Sharpening the Green Pencil 2016)

*

left after
spring rain
sparrow's call

— Vibeke Laier

*

juggling
a pen and a feeding spoon –
the baby's laughter

— Stella Pierides (International Women's Festival, Inner Voices, 2017)

a few weeks old
and too new to know
sun from moon

a bubble bath
in the sink
for baby

dandelion &
baby breath:
new dentures

— Michael Virga

a tree in white
back at new housing estate
there was a village
— Marta Chocilowska

your mother returns to life
watering the house plants
you've neglected
— Kyle Hemmings

how can one return to life
when life is
never really departed

how can one return
when one never really
departs from life
just visiting the earth
vacationing before vacating
“to Thy kingdom come”
— Michael Virga

*

Easter Sunday – / everyone offers the sign of peace / small parish
— Maeve O'Sullivan

*

stazione centrale –
sul braccio della ragazza
il Grande Carro

central station –
on the girl's arm
the Big Dipper
— Marina Bellini (“gendai haiku”)

*



the old rescue
as unconditional
as that

— Michael Henry Lee

*

change ringing
the silence between us

— martin gottlieb cohen

*

easter morn
the cross-town camber
of change bells

— Jan Benson (*Wild Plum* 2017)

*

sweeping winter
from the corners
early crocus

— Jan Benson (*Brass Bell* 2017)

*

the paring
of stone fruit
hinged amity

— Jan Benson (*Workplace Haiku: The Mentor*)

*

fragrant blossoms
we whisper under cones
of moon light

— Jan Benson (*British Haiku Society 2016 Member's Anthology*)

thanksgiving dinner
half-measures of dna
at the table

— Jan Benson (*Sonic Boom* 7)

*

her palms
bruising cardamom seeds
the subtleties of chai

— Jan Benson (*Blithe Spirit* 26.4)

*

removing the fitbit
today she walks
in memory of mom

— Jan Benson (100 Thousand Poet's for Change 2016)

*

cello moon
son's first christmas card
from prison

— Jan Benson (*Waco WordFest Anthology* 2016)

*

fat tuesday wears
a masque of feathers
wednesday wears ash

— Jan Benson (*Small Canyon 7 Anthology*)

*

mom's hair
tied in a chignon...
candles lit



for refugees

— Jan Benson (*Path to Peace* Anthology 2016)

peace vigil

a sliver of moon

glows with earthshine

— Billie Wilson

peace vigil

ylang-ylang scent

fills the air

— Billy Antonio

peace vigil

shadows of leaves

follow the wind

— martin gottlieb cohen

one by one

the butter lamps go out

night of the vigil

— Sonam Chhoki

stone wall

a chipmunk pilfers

from both sides

— Diane Mayr

on both sides

of the stone wall

same sunshine

— Billy Antonio

one moon for all —

it will rise over his home

at daybreak here

— Natalia Kuznetsova

packed homeless shelter
Silent Night sung after meal
silent tears sparkle

— Charlie Smith (8th *Mainichi* Haiku Contest 2004)

lighting butter lamps, butter lamps light up tears

— Sonam Chhoki (Kikakuza Haibun Contest 2011)

*

long-stemmed rose
pricks finger
and healing heart

— Charlie Smith (*Asahi Haikuist Network* Feb. 14, 2006)

*

dusting doll
daughter's last visit
last girl's day

— Charlie Smith (*Asahi Haikuist Network* Mar 17, 2007)

reading
Ensui's Girls' Day haiku
I mourn the child we lost

— Sonam Chhoki (*Asahi* 16 March 2012)

*

hot bitter coffee
frosty hospital window
waiting for sunrise

— Charlie Smith (*Valley Voices*, Fall 2006)

*

spinning tops
dad's favorite one
rests on grave

— Charlie Smith (*Beneath the Willow Tree* 2007)

freed . . .
the feel of earth
beneath his paws
— Madhuri Pillai

*

Spring rain
silent conversation
under our umbrella
— Charlie Smith (*Moonset* 4.2)

Primera nevada . . .
Perro y gato juntos
cerca del fuego

First snow . . .
Dog and cat together
near the fireplace
— Julia Guzmán

asleep
on a torn prayer flag
a stray puppy
— Sonam Chhoki (Kikakuza Haibun Contest 2011)

a homeless drunk
talking to a stray dog
cold moon above

sounds of autumn
outside the homeless shelter . . .
an old dog waiting
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*



preemies–
early daffodils
fold into earth

— Scott Wiggerman (*Small Canyons*, 2014)

daffodils
all over no man's land . . .
Easter truce

— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

Easter service
the philosopher
left at home

— Steve Smolak

migrant birds
always return home . . .
Easter reunion

— Natalia Kuznetsova

squares of light
in the moonless darkness . . .
homecoming

— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

trees stand crucified
crucified to a
upside down t

— Michael Virga

*



sky burial
the final offerings
to the vulture guardians
— Sonam Chhoki

*

petrol station
letting the car with: “Save Our Earth”
jump the queue
— Sonam Chhoki

*

fortress ruin
where war cries once echoed
the bush warblers sing
— Sonam Chhoki

*

warming Spring
the days before time
matters
— Peter Jastermsky

*

stitching up
the streams two shores
butterfly flight
— Gregory Longenecker

*

slavery no more —
African-American
Museum opens
— Claire Vogel Camargo (My Haiku Pond 2016 – 100,000 Poets for Change)



in position
he pulls the trigger
trophy room

— Claire Vogel Camargo (*My Haiku Pond 2016 – 100,000 Poets for Change*)

*

debate
bare-knuckle
words

— Claire Vogel Camargo (*Failed Haiku*, November 2016)

*

spreading towels
on the rug and sofa
muddy paws

— Claire Vogel Camargo (*Brass Bell*, January 2017)

*

breeze through the curtains
smiley face
on the breakfast tray

— Steve Smolak

*

fickle wind —
looking at my snowdrops
in my neibhgour's yard

— D. V. Rozic

*

the seagull's call
from invisible heights
louder then the storm

— Luka Tomic



out of hospital . . .
sticks in the stork's nest
budding on the pole
— D. V. Rozic

after chemo
glimpsing the full moon
in the first crescent
— Sonam Chhoki (*Under the Basho* Autumn 2013)

an old mill upstream
with its ever groaning wheel,
storks' nest on the roof
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

low rays of sunset
in the blossoming almond —
song of the fisherman
— Dubravka Boric

*

roped to a house
cherry in bloom waves to me
with a clean laundry
— Stjepan Rozic

*

apple in blossom
connecting me with my father
and grandfather
— Dimitrij Skrk

*

murmuring stream
a blossoming almond bough
sails under the bridge
— Zlata Bogovic

Black and White
put the past behind them . . .
peace and harmony
— Keith A. Simmonds

roaring stream —
caught in the whirlpool
a spray of cherry blossom
— Natalia Kuznetsova

village pond
guava blossoms drift
as foam
— Sonam Chhoki (*A Hundred Gourds* 5:3)

*

stellar bridge
spans to cherries . . .
the Milky Way
— Dimitrij Skrk

where roads end the Milky Way
— Sonam Chhoki (*A Hundred Gourds* 2:2)

*

rainy day
the scent of spring enters
my room
— Milijenko Simunovic

*



a razed house —
cherry in bloom is all that's left
of my granny's dowry
— Marija Maretic

earthquake ruins —
a battered cherry tree
blossoming
— Natalia Kuzntsova

*

a sales lady
her eyes in colour of iris
selling iris to me
— Ljubica Sporcic

*

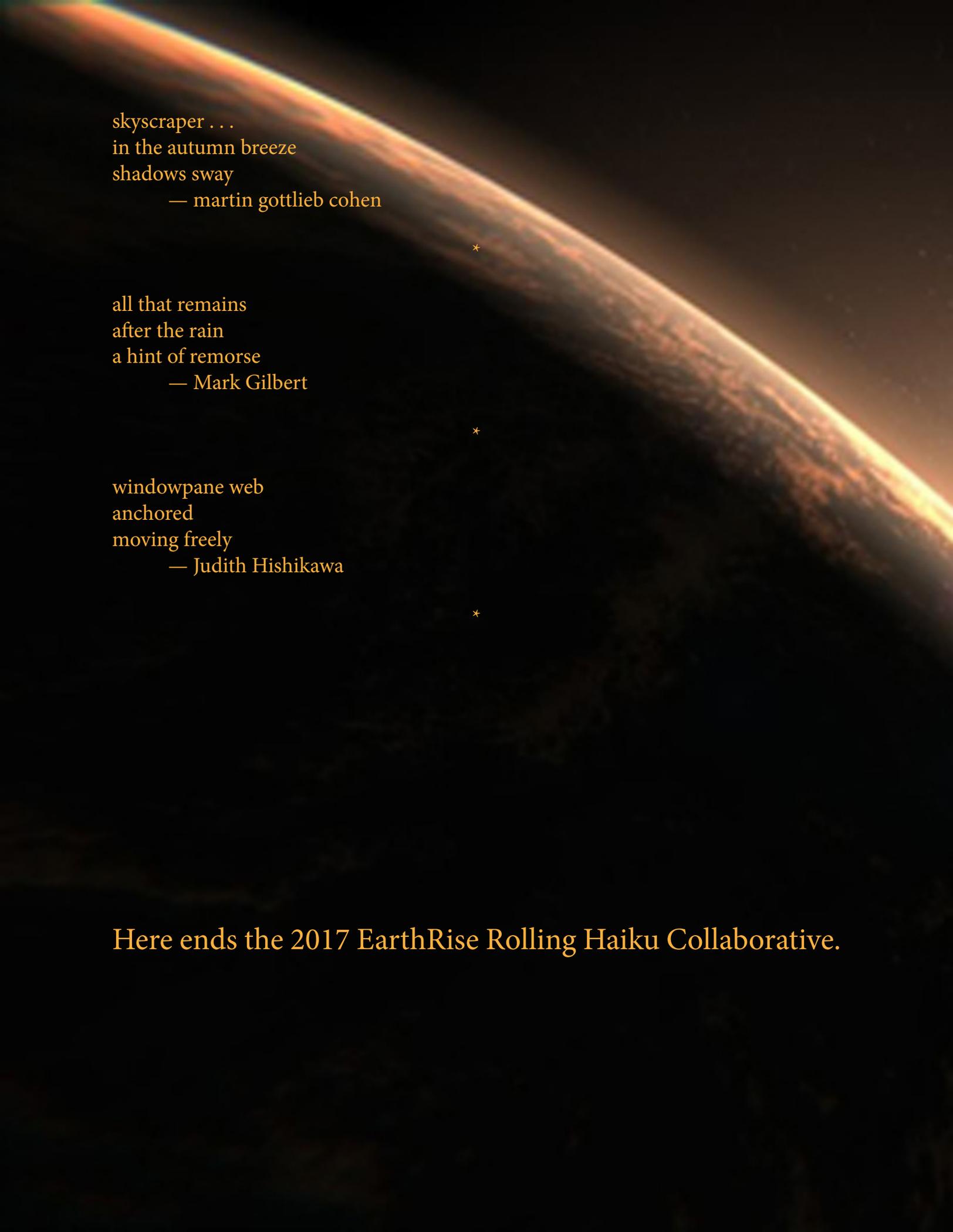
night by the sea . . .
lights of the bridge and stars
touching each other
— Ljudmila Milena Mrsic

stars and fireflies
twinkling in unison —
midsummer night
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

Tr(i)ump(h) in the multiverse more (b)om(b)s
— Lorin Ford

*



skyscraper . . .
in the autumn breeze
shadows sway
— martin gottlieb cohen

*

all that remains
after the rain
a hint of remorse
— Mark Gilbert

*

windowpane web
anchored
moving freely
— Judith Hishikawa

*

Here ends the 2017 EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaborative.