

EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaboration 2021

entering the earth

Seed Poem:

snowmelt . . .  
she enters  
the earth on her knees

— Bill Pauly (Harold G. Henderson Haiku Contest, 1991)

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.

another wave . . .  
yet the houseplants moan  
about water

Milan Rajkumar

swab test  
the agony  
of waiting

Willie Bongcaron

discarded mask  
swings in the wind  
on the well trodden path

Robert Kingston

pagan ritual . . .  
every tree a deity  
to my ancestors

Milan Rajkumar

petrichor  
in a handful of earth  
a child's birth

here, there, everywhere  
the wildflowers sway  
. . . Earth Day

Lakshmi Iyer

heatwave ripples

Large Earth Bumblebees

fanning the home

Alan Summers

THF Haiku Dialogue 'opposites hot/cold' ed. kjmunro (August 2020)

the thunder

of approaching feet...

daisies everywhere

Alan Summers

Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2019

(September 24/25th 2019)

phlox moon

the different shades

of its forest

Alan Summers

phlox moon/pink moon=April/Spring

Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2019

(September 24/25th 2019)

smart black boys

all dancing agile

white bystanders

Ingrid Reuper

snowfall—

all my friends

are white

Adjei Agyei-Baah

beam of light

through stained glass

celestial greeting

Ingrid Reuper



roadside chapel  
the worn leather  
on the prie-dieu  
Joanne van Helvoort

barn owl . . .  
she turns  
in mid-sentence  
Jane Beal

clouds weep —  
parched earth  
sprouts bounty  
Kathleen Mazurowski

the spring sun thaws —  
childhood memories  
run out to play  
Michael (MV)

spring morn  
shades of pink  
envelopes me  
Willie Bongcaron

nursery song  
in my ear  
merry ditty  
Ingrid Reuper

spring sun . . .  
childhood memories  
thaw out  
Natalia Kuznetsova  
Black&White Haiga blog ( 3/11/2021)



seed route  
a covey of quails  
at crossroads  
Kanjini Devi

the wren  
in full view  
pedals the bellows  
Robert kingston

day break —  
the morning brightens  
with birdsong  
m. shane pruet

wood pigeon  
stamping his feet  
beneath the feeder  
Robert kingston

dusk surrounds  
the old pūriri  
hidden songs  
Kanjini Devi

dawn maiden  
a karakia bursts forth  
from the earth  
Hansha Teki

roaring stream —  
caught in the whirlpool  
a spray of cherry blossom  
Natalia Kuznetsova  
(VCBF Haiku Invitational 2011, HM)



sunshine in the hills –  
all streamlets dashing headlong  
to the unknown

Natalia Kuznetsova

torrential river  
with load roar into the deep  
white water rafting

Ingrid Reuper

more greener this year  
than last  
fields

Robert kingston

a reason  
for all this greenness . . .  
soft rain

Marion Clarke

Mother Nature  
in her greenest garb . . .  
Earth Day

stewardship  
now and forever . . .  
Earth Day

Pat Geyer

spring daybreak  
a blind man staring  
into space

Natalia Kuznetsova

Wales Haiku Journal( Spring 2020)

opening the pie crust — another tale

Robert kingston

sunbathing  
by the ferry dock  
spring seagulls  
Kanjini

still talking about her Cornish pasty gull thief  
Marion Clarke

return ferry  
spotting the same gull  
hobbling on deck  
Robert kingston

Tane's children  
mesh their waking songs  
into breaking light  
Hansha Teki

waterfront  
a gull dives deeper into  
the child's cone  
Robert kingston

late-night study  
in the university library  
the creak of my neck  
Marion Clarke

Thanks, Marion,  
for including one – a classic – referencing the library.  
Timely, too, with Library Week occurring the same month as NPM & IHPD.  
Michael (MV)

first snow  
the sound of  
a moved chair  
Nikolay Grankin

the ardor of robins  
tree after tree . . .  
first blush of spring  
Anna Eklund-Cheong  
("Presence," Issue 67, July 2020)

town bench-  
the street person  
forever present  
Robert kingston

park bench  
measuring the distance  
in my head  
Marion Clarke

taking over  
empty park benches  
first snowflakes  
Agus Maulana Sunjaya

difficult conversation  
snowflakes  
on the green grass  
Nikolay Grankin  
The Mainichi, April 13, 2019

icicles drip  
the bright blue sky —  
vernal prelude  
Natalia Kuznetsova, Russia  
(Asahi Haikuist Network, February 2017)

thaw drip  
a little girl jumps  
imaginary rope  
Nikolay Grankin  
The R. H. Blyth Award 2019 (Haiku). Zatsuei, haiku of merit



Arousing Haiku  
Teasing these words together  
Like verbal foreplay

Firm and wet in thought  
Reaching poetic climax  
Orgasm of words  
Brian Hathaway

first snow paw shakes at each step  
Marion Clarke

morning snow  
a kitten waiting for  
the paths  
Nikolay Grankin  
Seashores, Volume 4, April 2020

outdoor wedding  
the guests mingle  
with petals  
Marion Clarke

foot prints in fresh laid blossom  
Robert kingston

wind chimes  
the shape  
of tonight  
Marion Clarke

wind chimes  
each holds  
its own silence  
Robert kingston



dawn chorus  
an ancient silence recalls  
the human absence  
Hansha Teki

soil mourns  
the farmer too  
memory of water  
Germina Melius

stampede of  
light feet  
earth rising  
Michelle Beyers

lover's kiss—  
I dream in flakes  
of snow  
Adjei Agyei-Baah

shaken twice  
I opt for one lump  
in my scotch  
Robert kingston

perfect Christmas  
I decide to live  
in a snow globe  
Marion Clarke

lover's kiss —  
I dream in a flake  
of snow  
Adjei Agyei-Baah

sunflower seeds  
on the spring snow  
a sparrow's chirping  
Vessislava Savova



Mother Earth  
pulling herself up in  
the sliding morning light

Mother Earth  
pulling herself up in  
the sliding morning light

tree goddess  
opening an eye  
in the sun  
Michelle Beyers

old garden-  
a wisteria seed  
jumps far  
Angiola Inglese

drifting dawn  
before sirens and beepers  
the chattering wren  
Dyana Basist

spring snow  
the bride's train drifts down  
the spiral staircase

the shallow creek  
deepening . . .  
April snowmelt

spring snow  
the bride's train drifts down  
the spiral staircase  
Sari Grandstaff



on my knees  
i open my arms  
to embrace a cloud'

on my knees  
the sanctuary  
of spring earth

on my knees  
closer to my Mother's  
womb  
    marilyn ashbaugh

first cherry blossom  
a robin drops in  
on the blackbirds wake  
    Robert kingston

on bended knee  
a protest  
and a prayer  
    Sari Grandstaff

bare oak so much clearer the spring moon  
    sonam chhoki

moonlight silvering your beauty naked birch  
    Marion Clarke

bare trees  
teaching me patience  
early spring  
    Natalia Kuznetsova

keeping spring  
from autumn hands  
and the snow  
    Germina Melius

first early snowdrop  
heralds an age-old story  
and yet breaks new ground  
Sari Grandstaff

a year later  
the pain of that word  
vaccination

faded memory  
Dad teaches me how to play  
a blade of grass  
Marion Clarke

morning frost  
a song bird  
through tight lips  
Robert kingston

first snowdrop  
a Facebook memory  
of you  
Marion Clarke  
In memory of Rachel Sutcliffe  
NeverEnding Story, January 2021

This is a wonderful tribute, Marion.  
Carol Jones

outside the white tent  
where vaccines are given out  
snowdrops bow their heads  
Sari Grandstaff

eyes and ice  
both cold  
one melts  
Charles Eugene Smith



Earth crying  
Regeneration  
Too slow  
Mike Pauly

broken relationship  
treading back  
on thin ice  
Adjei Agyei-Baah

cold snap —  
a sparrow flicks its tail  
of snowflakes  
Marion Clarke  
Shamrock Journal, Issue 25  
Shortlisted for Touchstone Award 2013

chrysalite mist  
in the town washed with rains . . .  
vernal morning  
Natalia Kuznetsova, Russia  
(Asahi Haikuist Network, March 2017)

just when I'm thinking  
winter is here forever  
returning birdsong

even after  
vaccination not immune  
to April's charms

rained-out picnic  
those first umbrella kisses  
in an April field  
Sari Grandstaff



hooray!  
spring birds choral  
winter memory in the water  
Germina Melius

pre-dawn sunrise  
on the stream in the west  
anytime on-line  
Mary P. Myers

the flick  
of a tadpole's tail  
reopening date  
Marion Clarke

frozen creek  
a trapped moon  
wiggles for freedom  
Adjei Agyei-Baah

after a night shift  
the dream of a lullaby  
returning birdsong  
Sari Grandstaff

presses into  
the shallow mist  
last petals  
Erin Castaldi

feeling the needle  
hit home  
twilight bats  
Robert kingston

from seeds  
the possible  
trees grounded in the soil.  
Germina melius

absolution...  
the same soil  
for new and old seeds  
Vladislav Hristov

London Irish  
our host takes us  
to a gnome reserve  
Marion Clarke  
True—the Gnome Reserve in Devon (near Westward Ho!)

michaelmas daisies  
the old dog returns  
in my dream  
polona oblak  
Presence 60

spring morning  
one of Snow White's dwarves  
holding his nose  
Robert kingston

Michaelmas flowers we hide and talk with faerie folk  
Alan Summers  
n.b. Season: September (Autumn)  
They got the nickname Michaelmas daisy because these flowers tend to bloom  
at the end of September, the time of the feast of St. Michael. The typical habitat  
is rocky limy areas, the edges of the bushes and copses, but also the sub-alpine  
meadows, marshy places and lake sides.  
pub. Tinywords photo prompt February 2021

Helleborus the dreams we leave across a four-season garden  
Alan Summers  
Poetry Pea Journal : Spring 2021 ed. Patricia McGuire

sky turns  
black to rose  
dawn chorus  
Subir Ningthouja

earth roots . . .  
still learning how  
to bird by ear  
Ernesto P. Santiago

watermelon seeds  
additions and subtractions  
with my son  
Daniela Misso  
The Poetry Pea Journal of haiku and senryu ed. Patricia McGuire Winter 2020

furrows in the field —  
to the right and left  
scattered seeds

solchi nel campo —  
a destra e a sinistra  
i semi sparsi  
Daniela Misso  
THF Haiku Dialogue – Opposites attract – right/left November 11, 2020

Earth Day  
seeking her while  
she may yet be found

first bird song  
the sweetest sound  
we've heard this year

Samsara  
coming back for  
the cherry blossoms  
Michael Henry Lee

astronomy lesson  
in the old star atlas  
someone's love poem  
Wiesław Karliński

winter  
on the seashore  
sole wind  
Luisa Santoro  
8th Yamadera Basho Memorial Museum English Haiku Contest 2016

odd socks  
snow is falling  
in the woods  
Nick Virgilio Association Haiku in Action (January 28th – February 3rd 2021)

a shimmer of a cocktail cherry snowballs at dawn  
The Blo o Outlier Journal Winter Christmas Eve Special Issue 2020 (Issue #1)

winter's end the lichen of abandoned bridges  
Nick Virgilio Association Haiku in Action (Feb 18th – February 24th 2021)

冬の終わり  
ワードローブが閉まりました  
アランサマーズ

During the Crimean War, Florence Nightingale was instrumental in introducing basic hygiene practices in hospitals. She is honoured today.  
<https://theconversation.com/florence-nightingale-a-pioneer-of-hand-washing-and-hygiene-for-health-134270>  
Prince Charles opens the Nightingale Hospital in London.  
<https://www.bbc.com/news/uk-52150598>

Alan Summers

death of my daughter  
I soak in  
the memories  
Maureen Sexton



night nursing —  
how small the earth  
in the universe

(Acorn #15; THF Haiku App; Wishbone Moon anthology)

damp earth  
slick bellies  
of winter radishes

(The Heron's Nest IX:2)

snowmelt  
the ache ebbs  
from my muscles

Schneesmelze  
der Schmerz läßt nach  
in meinen Muskeln

(Chrysanthemum #29)

Agnes Eva Savich

frosted grass  
knowing only the unknown  
Covid ward

Robert kingston

death of a friend  
I swallow the orange  
pips

Bee Jay

cloud into cloud  
bees swarming  
the hearth

Michelle Beyers

bee with pollen . . .  
fresh orange juice  
on the verandah  
Daniela Misso  
FemkuMag March #22 issue

bacon  
sizzling on the grill  
morning tears  
O'Reilly Bernadette

snow  
no  
path in the woods  
Alice Wanderer

morning mist  
my face in the mirror  
much older than me  
Marion Clarke

ageing  
in the mirror  
i see my father  
Bernadette O'Reilly  
Seashores Volume 5

from the flower pot  
a bit of white descends  
. . . butterfly  
Valentina Ranaldi-Adams  
Stardust Haiku – Issue 30 – June 2019

fresh plowed fields . . .  
on the western horizon  
snow-capped peaks  
Peggy Hale Bilbro



sunlight flickers  
across the underbrush  
my daughter blossoming  
Diane Alleva Caceres

first rains  
a parched earth drinks  
from the skies

tree planting . . .  
we press moist earth  
around each sapling

watching a little bird  
catch a raindrop  
monsoon magic  
Sushama Kapur

Trees, still dressed  
in summer clothes,  
dance in the breeze.

Raindrops on rooftops.  
Dark clouds, heavily pregnant.  
Storm dissipates heat.

Crayon colours  
scribbled across evening sky.  
Nature's paintbox.  
Cathryn stone

winter thaw  
the heart he bought her  
beyond repair  
Robert kingston

magnolia cups  
holding snow  
many springs past  
Jenneke



spring morning  
birdsong opens  
another rosebud

Marietta McGregor  
Chrysanthemum No. 29. April 2021

tearing winds —  
her wings impaled  
on my dreams

Carole Harrison  
The Living Haiku Anthology 2014

labyrinth  
connecting with earth  
bare feet

Carole Harrison

bare she stands  
waiting for her time to bloom  
I also wait

Craig Lincoln

Life —  
immune to virus,  
but never to vitality  
Eternally

What's real  
can't be killed.

Virus can be killed;  
Virus, not real.  
Michael (MV)

troweling  
the flower pots  
my farm girl genes  
Peggy Hale Bilbro



Spring 2021 –  
masks melting  
from sun-lit faces

removing the mask,  
and then, removing the mask

Easter 2021:  
faces coming  
out of mourning

Lifting the mandate:  
Faces  
in full relief

vaccinated kisses :  
Valentine's even warmer  
with spring fever

masks littered  
like snake shed  
along city streets

like Shroud,  
like mask,  
left to the tomb  
Michael (MV)

snow blankets snow drops

spring storm  
frozen daffodils  
and snow drops  
Peggy Hale Bilbro

children's park  
on the swings  
an inch of snow  
Vandana Parashar



a new dawn  
spring gives birth  
to a sparrow's song  
Joyce Lorensen

mountain retreat  
the brook in step  
with wren's song  
Vandana Parashar

bird song at the door spring dawn

Earthrise  
the gold visor reflects  
Orion  
Tinywords | 2007-05-14

spring thaw  
the crow pecks at its shadow  
Tinywords | 2005-03-23

martin gottlieb cohen

extracting the doubt  
out of earth-  
orchid blooms

moving too fast  
to miss a step  
earth roll

as if?  
oceans could speak  
land slide

giant's footstep  
long before  
man could sail



red lips . . .  
the mountain speaks  
in volumes

litter picking  
another shift over  
from the rich

Robert kingston

restless thoughts  
spring peepers appear

Earth Day  
a chorus of peepers  
martin gottlieb cohen

thawing field  
the dog conceals her scent  
with something rotten

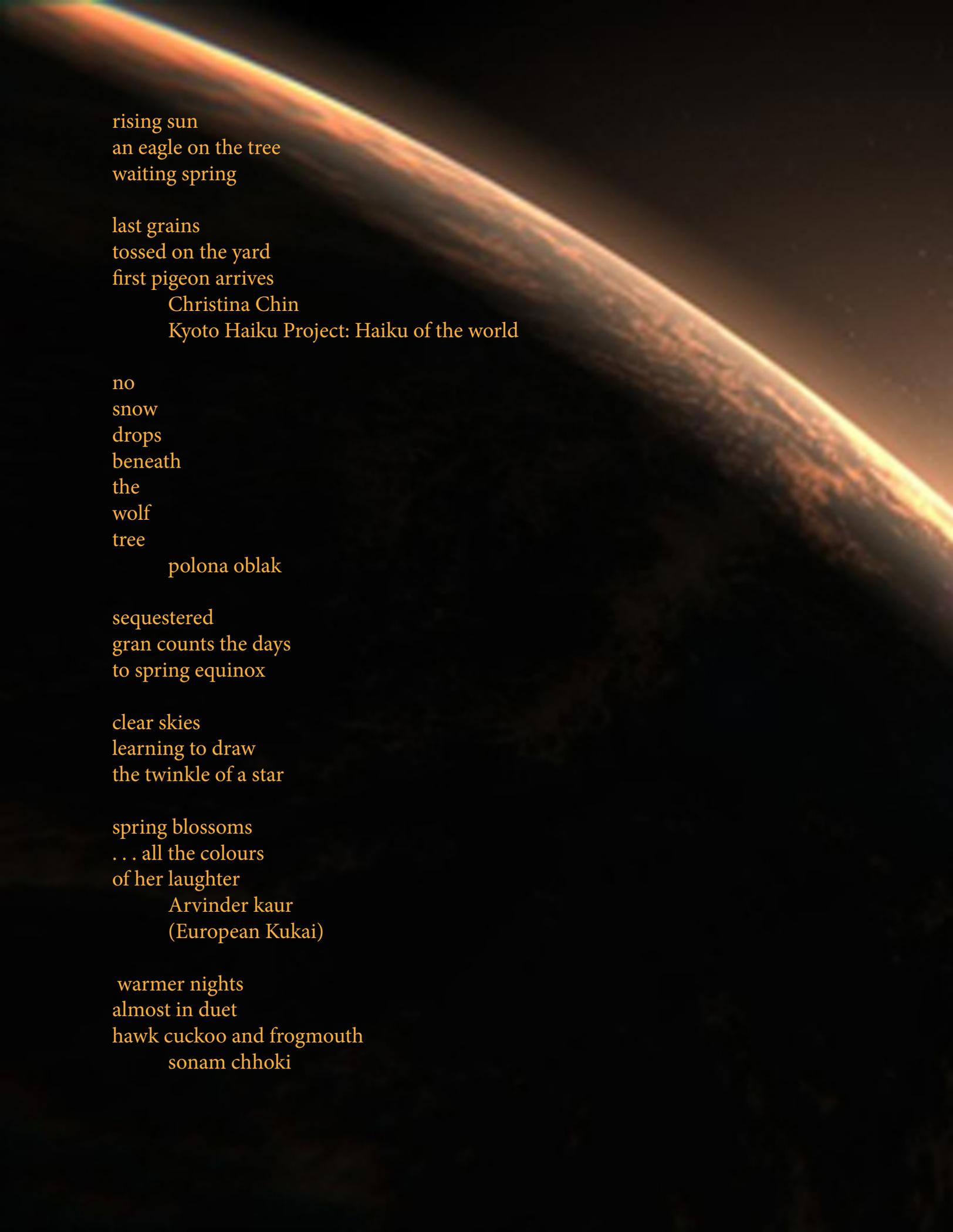
Polona Oblak  
Presence 68

dawn lake reflects  
a dazzling red sky  
day getting longer

tender white leaves  
peep through the ground  
melting snow

tender white leaves  
peep through the ground  
melting snow

dead leaf  
falls inside the well  
white with snow



rising sun  
an eagle on the tree  
waiting spring

last grains  
tossed on the yard  
first pigeon arrives  
Christina Chin  
Kyoto Haiku Project: Haiku of the world

no  
snow  
drops  
beneath  
the  
wolf  
tree  
polona oblak

sequestered  
gran counts the days  
to spring equinox

clear skies  
learning to draw  
the twinkle of a star

spring blossoms  
. . . all the colours  
of her laughter  
Arvinder kaur  
(European Kukai)

warmer nights  
almost in duet  
hawk cuckoo and frogmouth  
sonam chhoki



mid winter  
two snow angels  
touching hands  
Maureen Sexton

the big thaw  
nothing left  
but his nose  
Marion Clarke

approaching spring . . .  
two snow angels  
melt together  
martin gottlieb cohen

first chill  
I wonder about  
yesterday's bee  
Marion Clarke  
The Heron's Nest, XVII:2, June 2015

first warm day  
attempts to shoo the bee away  
remain futile  
Arvinder kaur

April moonlight  
my memories of this year  
hazy in its glow  
Sari Grandstaff

cave opening  
a million spewed swiftlets  
darken the morning sky

taking a break  
then another break  
summit brook



a sunbird  
chases fruitflies  
jujube blossoms

crows on the sidewalk  
a scarlet sunbird  
swithers

confetti  
on her wedding day  
a rain of cherry blossoms

the clearing  
at an old stone slab  
Easter lilies

cave opening  
a million spewed swiftlets  
darken the morning sky

whitewater rapids  
no birds only the thunder  
of tumbling water

Christina Chin  
Poetry Pea Podcast and Journal

frozen lake  
only the crunch of boots  
on snow

Maureen Sexton

bluebell wood  
I step into  
the scent of heaven

Stella Pierides

finding the key before thunder falls

Robert kingston

blue chiffon  
in an empty church —  
Covid wedding  
Beki Reese

white lace  
the bridesmaid sees  
herself in the shop window

weiße Spitze  
de Brautejungfer sieht sich  
selbst im Schaufenster

sundress  
flaps the clothesline  
red polkadots

Sommerkleid  
flattert um die Wäscheleine  
rote Tupfen  
Christina Chin  
Chrysanthemum

flicking a coin  
for the log store run  
silver moon  
hedgerow #130

not yet spring  
the neighbour's ball  
still in the garden  
blithe spirit (award) 2016

first meeting . . .  
dog at the foundry gate  
barks non stop  
Call of the page in conjunction with the Bristol museum  
“Japanese print project” 2019  
Robert kingston

Thank you!  
Love this one by you!

pole position  
a blackbird  
opens the dawn  
Robert Kingston  
Akitsu quarterly autumn 2020  
Alan Summers

strands of natto  
a spiderweb collects  
dew

rushing stream  
in melting snow  
asparagus sprouts

a kiss  
beside the shoji screen  
b u t t e r f l i e s

cyclamen breeze  
the old bamboo chime  
rattles its fragrance

heads nod  
under the calf's breath  
wild pansies

between a moth  
and the waiting lizard  
plum blossom moon

dance  
to the plucked guitar  
courting grebes  
Christina Chin  
Akitsu Quarterly Journal, Haiga



frosty morning  
only one kayak  
braves the canal  
    Topher Dykes

rolling a pebble  
in my fingers  
this earth is curved

a branch falls  
in the forest  
and no one hears

global warming  
the heat from Goldman Sachs'  
servers

a pair of beige swans  
test their wings  
soon it will be time  
    Mark Gilbert

i couldn't  
go wrong . . .  
morning jasmines  
    Willie Bongcaron  
    2nd Place, Caribbean Kigo Kukai  
    Int'l. Haiku Poetry Day Kukai 2021

his funeral  
the ice cubes melting  
in my whiskey  
    Maureen Sexton  
    Creatrix #49

moonlight lingers  
in melted snow – the weight  
of my wedding ring  
    Beki Reese



dilapidated duck house  
still holding  
an egg

pole position  
a blackbird  
opens the dawn  
Robert kingston  
Akitsu quarterly autumn 2020

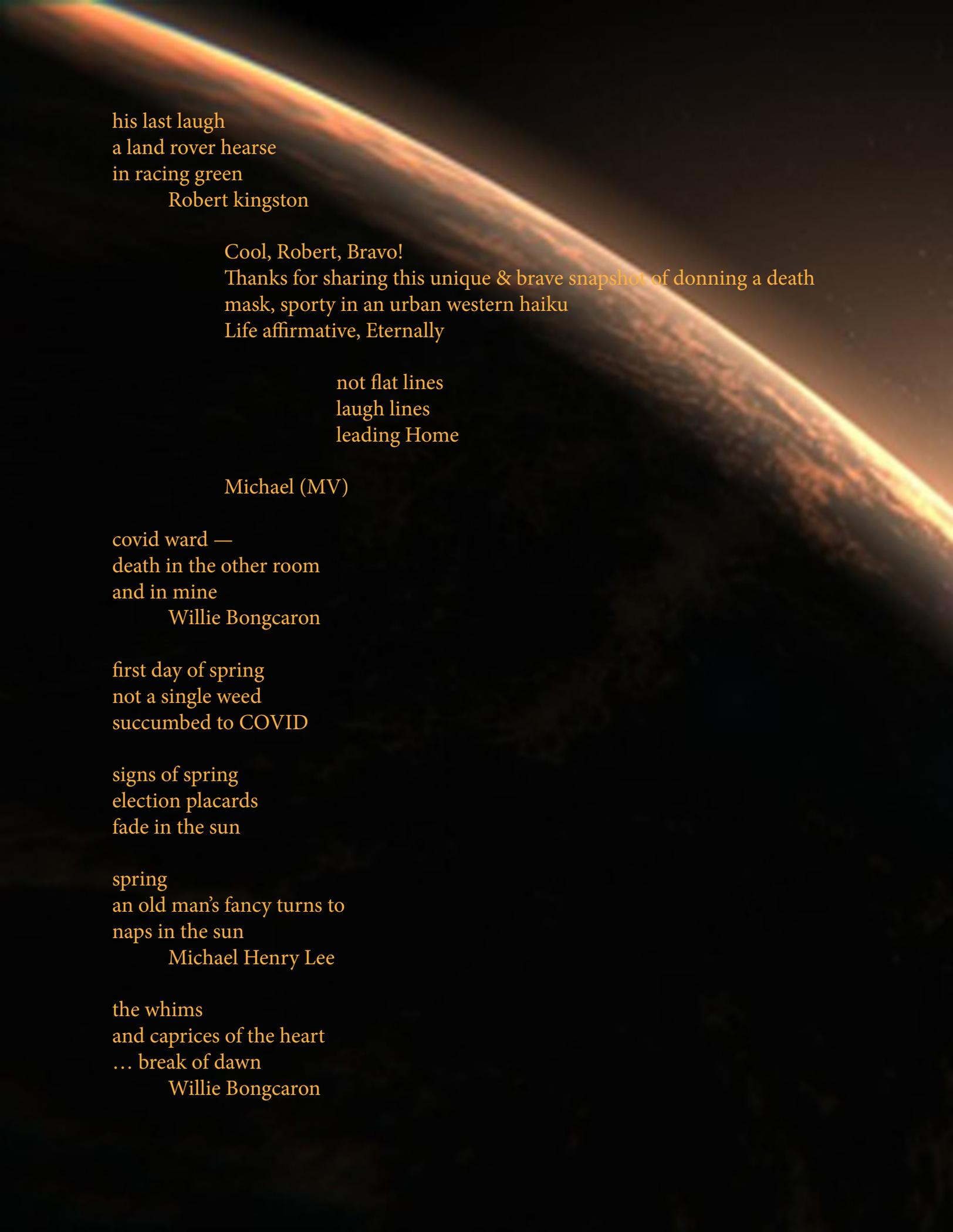
Snowy mountains  
the slow movement  
of clouds  
Maureen Sexton  
Echidna Tracks #2 Landscapes

snowflakes  
landing on your grave  
a sparrow

cobbled lane . . .  
the way ahead lit  
by a moonbeam  
Marion Clarke

graveside  
a snowflake melts  
on my hand  
Maureen Sexton  
The Heron's Nest Volume XXI

night curfew . . .  
does moonlight still bathe  
the riverbank?  
Stella Pierides



his last laugh  
a land rover hearse  
in racing green  
Robert kingston

Cool, Robert, Bravo!  
Thanks for sharing this unique & brave snapshot of donning a death  
mask, sporty in an urban western haiku  
Life affirmative, Eternally

not flat lines  
laugh lines  
leading Home

Michael (MV)

covid ward —  
death in the other room  
and in mine  
Willie Bongcaron

first day of spring  
not a single weed  
succumbed to COVID

signs of spring  
election placards  
fade in the sun

spring  
an old man's fancy turns to  
naps in the sun  
Michael Henry Lee

the whims  
and caprices of the heart  
... break of dawn  
Willie Bongcaron

out of beat  
on a summer evening  
inconstant rain  
(Cafe haiku – haiga)

final goodbye –  
your pink allamanda  
wave in the breeze  
(Akita World Haiku 2020)

Geethanjali Rajan

what does it dream of  
in the shade of the cypress  
the old stray  
sonam chhoki

if only dreaming  
makes me whole again  
... mental patient  
Willie Bongcaron

no  
dreams  
sans you

a bit of  
moon slips  
cherry blossoms  
Ram Chandran

face down –  
an April noon bereft  
of dreams  
Geethanjali Rajan

finding ways to renew my energy grounding  
Shloka Shankar

famous young star  
ahh, to be left alone  
just once  
Willie Bongcaron

sunlit crocus  
the thin shadows  
inside it  
Tzetzka Ilieva

first crocuses  
kneeing  
on the wet snow  
Zornitza Harizanova

magic show  
all about  
blossom  
Helen Buckingham

how much  
long the waiting ...  
a giraffe's birth  
Mamba Journal/ March 2021

reawakening  
to what is not mine  
the passing clouds  
the Haiku Foundation/ monthly kukai/ April 2021

day dreaming  
in father's loud laughter  
I cuddle up  
Brass Bell/ haiku happiness/ April 2021

newspaper kite  
the obituary page  
now closer to heaven  
Honourable Mention/ 24 th Mainichi haiku Contest, 2021

mother gathers  
a spoonful of stars ...  
autumn light

Commendation/ First Yugen International Haiku Contest, Romania/ April 2021

birds take off  
in the muezzin's call  
sunset time

Frogpond/ Feb2021

winter rains  
in the cuckoo's cooing  
a long day

Stardust Haiku/ Issue 50/ Feb2021

cows find their way  
without the cowherd  
twilight time

Nick Virgilio Haiku Association/ Dec28-Jan3rd, 2021

old village pond  
the smell of moss  
in the washed clothes

Wales Haiku Journal/ Winter Issue/ Jan 2021

Lakshmi Iyer\

twilight whispers  
a soft hum of bees  
in blossom shadow

John Hawkhead

pressing the silence  
of an ancient grief  
frozen lip of waterfall  
sonam chhoki

Otata 28, April 2018, haibun, "They came to conquer ..."

dawn light  
the memory of one  
who will not see it  
Rohini Gupta

fairy lights in the magnolia tree the coming of snowmen  
THF HAIKU DIALOGUE – Connection with Natural World  
ed. Tanya McDonald & Kelly Sauvage Angel

café longueur  
a Parisian train station  
invents snow  
Presence #68 (November 2020)

thunder  
I slide a kigo  
into the gun  
First publication credit: tinywords 20.2 (November 2020)  
Haiku 21 (Lee Gurga & Scott Metz, editors (Modern Haiku Press)  
re:Virals 283 (February 2021)  
The Haiku Foundation's weekly poem commentary feature  
on some of the finest haiku ever written in English.

Alan Summers

broken silence \_  
daffodil pushes  
the black earth

cloudless sky  
daffodil pushes  
the black earth

after the funeral  
the widow plants  
the daffodil bulbs  
Meera Rehm

nothing but pink haze  
filling the horizon —  
vernal sunrise

Natalia Kuznetsova  
( 68th Basho Festival contest 2014, HM)

a fist full of confetti at the shotgun wedding  
Robert Kingston

morning pray  
the blade of grass bents  
under the dew's weight

a concrete jungle  
the gnarled pear tree  
in white

lingering lockdown  
a forgotten fragrance  
of spring rain

daybreak  
between sea and sky  
a bright border

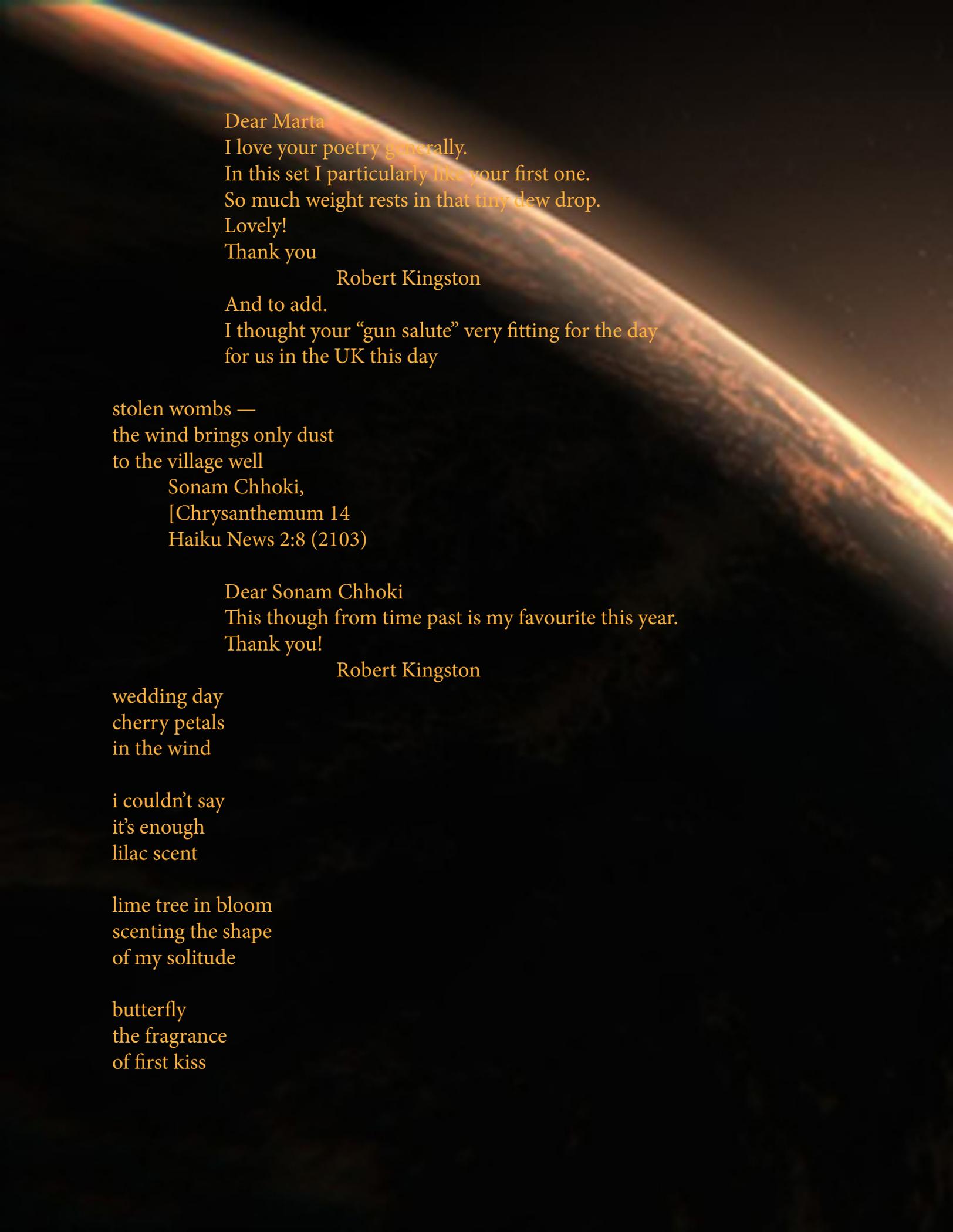
hometown  
a glass skyscraper mirrors  
the old sakura

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2018, International Sakura Award

a gun salute  
how silently cherry tree  
sheds petals

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2020, Honorable Mention

Marta Chocilawska



Dear Marta  
I love your poetry generally.  
In this set I particularly like your first one.  
So much weight rests in that tiny dew drop.  
Lovely!  
Thank you

Robert Kingston

And to add.  
I thought your “gun salute” very fitting for the day  
for us in the UK this day

stolen wombs —  
the wind brings only dust  
to the village well  
Sonam Chhoki,  
[Chrysanthemum 14  
Haiku News 2:8 (2103)

Dear Sonam Chhoki  
This though from time past is my favourite this year.  
Thank you!

Robert Kingston

wedding day  
cherry petals  
in the wind

i couldn't say  
it's enough  
lilac scent

lime tree in bloom  
scenting the shape  
of my solitude

butterfly  
the fragrance  
of first kiss



velum clouds  
a moth passing among  
the wind chimes

the ghost of a man  
who rescued me from the lake  
autumn rain

bluebell field  
somehow nearer  
the heaven

jasmine  
the neighbor's fence  
invisible  
    cezar-florin ciobîcă

her broken face . . .  
the iridescent blue  
of ripened plums  
    Under the Basho Spring/Summer 2014

oncology ward—  
she dreams of riding  
the black sun  
    Notes from the Gean 15 (January 2013), 24

Sonam Chholki

weight of loneliness the broken branch

holding the breeze her last voice

clouds erasing the patches of light

shortness of breath fading song into the sky

deep pain lightning into lightning  
    Pravat Kumar Padhy

she asks how  
I could mourn someone  
I've never met

Marion Clarke

So true, so true

Mary P Myers

midnight run  
my mother on call  
delivers a baby

Bona M. Santos

stained to the iris depth  
what does a bee know  
of the cuckoo's absence

Otata 26, February 2018

rain-dark window  
darker still the slope, where  
the cedar once grew

Otata 14 February 2017

Sonam Chhoki

Sadly British haikai poet Stuart Quine, a brilliant one line haiku writer, was the first of our poets to die from Covid-19.

winter solstice darkness gathers in the unrung bells

Stuart Quine

Sour Pickle (May 2018, Alba Publishing, UK)

Alan Summers

geo guys  
resurrection no disguise  
gravity wise

Joey Connolly

dewdrop world  
all the poets  
we've lost  
Linda Weir

spring sun releases  
the captive river  
transparency flows  
clysta seney

rose-tipped dawn  
the spring flowers  
you never picked  
Sonam Chhoki  
Failed Haiku Volume 2, Issue 23, 2017 haiga

snowmelt  
the wild crocuses  
you loved  
2nd Place, 2019 Morioka 1st Int'l Haiku Contest

fallow fields a light dusting of snow geese  
Mariposa 39, 2018  
Shortlisted 2018 Touchstone Awards

longer days  
I knight my sister  
with an icicle  
5th HM, 2018 Robert Spiess Memorial Competition

Happy International Haiku Poetry Day 2021! My thanks to THF  
for organizing this event.  
Debbie Strange

naked scarecrow  
we kneel  
to pray  
Robert kingston



the unseen  
from everything  
the seed

the dandelions' fluff sun seeds

sprouted seeds  
metastasis  
in x-ray

no matter  
of color skin  
the same shadow

The Haiku Foundation – Haiku Dialogue – Opposites Attract open/shut

full nest –  
all the loved ones  
in my heart

Best of Autumn Moon Haiku Journal, Volume 3 (3:1 and 3:2)

reopening –  
all things I haven't seen  
before

THF Monthly Kukai — July 2020, Honorable Mention: by TOM BORKOWSKI

barbed wire  
with every passing bird  
a part of me

FemkuMag 27.

a few sparks  
rising from the campfire —  
starry night

February 20, 2021 (Mainichi Japan)

Mirela Brăilean



another wave . . .  
yet the houseplants moan  
about water

Milan Rajkumar

silence in the woods . . .  
the transparent tears  
of pine resin

Sonam Chhoki

Otata 25 Janaury 2018, haibun, “The Talisman of Grief”

mourners slow  
to undo  
their embrace

a cathedral  
500 years old —  
redwood forest

the beating heart  
of the minnow —  
sunlight on the hook  
Dan Campbell

all I long for in  
one ebb tide  
moonfall

crawling through  
trembling night blooms  
purple lightning

ebb tide  
every bird song  
spawns a new moonfall  
Michelle Beyers



making a wish . . .  
starlight all the way  
to the horizon

spring in the air  
a robin hops down to inspect  
my paint job  
Marion Clarke

patio laying  
the robin  
on my shoulder

evening meal  
the robin seeking warmth?  
rests on the bbq  
Robert kingston

early arrivals  
perched in snowflakes  
a choir of robins  
lorraine pester

familiar tune my children's voices above the mountain stream  
Marion Clarke  
tinywords 14.1

early springtime where the river flows through me  
Corine Timmer

more poems . . .  
the return of birds  
from afar  
Daniela Misso  
#FemkuMag 26

x-ray department  
one leg forward  
with a kick  
Robert kingston

Earth Day  
an hour in the garden  
on my knees  
Terri L. French  
Ephemerae Summer 2018

chasing shadows we wait on news of her scan  
Marion Clarke  
tinywords 15.1

oncology ward —  
she dreams of riding  
the black sun  
Sonam Chhoki  
Notes from the Gean 15

what I couldn't say . . .  
first anemone  
in the spring rain  
Sonam Chholi  
Otata 25

winter sun  
the prayer plant opens  
toward the window  
Terri L. French

Hi Terri,  
Your symbolic solar-ku prompted me to share this variation:

to the sun  
through the winter window  
the prayer plant opens

Michael (MV)



Venus fly trap . . .  
is there a variant  
for humans

Robert kingston

window tray regiment of leaning seedlings  
Marion Clarke

through crust  
and mantle  
night blooms

Michelle Beyers

snowy mountains  
a bird appears  
in the cloud

filled with love  
her lasting footprint  
in this world

laurel leaf  
the seeds of peace  
she planted

snowmelt  
remembering her life  
anew

Xenia Tran, Scotland

In memory of Rachel Corrie (1979-2003)

all I didn't say . . .  
Michaelmas daisies  
in Spring rain

Michelle Beyers

gentle spring winds  
in evergreen trees  
the friendship we grew  
Ellen Grace Olinger  
Time Of Singing, 2012

spring sunshine  
pink mist of cherry blossoms  
in no one's garden  
Natalia Kuznetsova

firefly —  
melting into the darkness  
your promise  
Aanchal

spring clouds...  
a white-pebbled pathway  
to heaven  
Chrysanthemum Issue 29, April 2021

morning prayer  
a koel's song  
in every room  
THF-Haiku Dialogue 31.3.21

a fragrance  
of orange blossoms  
the old dog rests  
Cold Moon, 20.12.20

a damselfly  
folds its wings  
your sudden adieu  
Creatrix, March 2021

Neena Singh

early morning  
fragrance of hyacinth plant  
begins the day  
Ellen Grace Olinger  
Poems From Oostburg, Wisconsin, 2021

record snowmelt  
blown gasket  
in the sump pump  
kjmunro

on earth mourned  
from this long April freeze  
still, on their knees

orchard buds  
in April's long freeze  
the steep slope of hope  
Alfred Booth

folding  
into night  
one violet moonray  
Michelle Beyers

night blizzard  
each snowflake pairs  
with a star  
Alan Summers  
Presence issue #67 (July 2020)

snowdrops to dawn chorus the teardrops of white  
Alan Summers  
The Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2020

Hi Alan,

Happy IHPD!

I have been enjoying your contributions to the collaborative.  
To your 2nd, I respond with:



mourning  
becomes  
white

To your 1st, with:

No  
two stars  
shine the same

Each star  
reflects  
the same

Michael (MV)

Dear Michae (MV),

Ah yes, white is a mourning color for funerals  
in some cultures.

this coat of white the sky burial of higher  
stratus clouds

Alan Summers

zoom party  
newborn baby  
in the family

without umbrella  
singing in the rain  
so long ago

Tsanka Shishkova



snow showers...  
the prayer  
long awaited

Adjei Agyei-Baah

deserted alley  
a man tapping his cane  
in a rhythm of blues

Tsanka Shishkova  
Sofia, Bulgaria  
Reply

Tsanka Shishkova

clicking the remote  
one storm after another  
climate changed

clicking the remote  
'a storm on every channel  
climate changed

Sari Grandstaff

climate change  
dandelions seen in  
february

Nancy Brady

empty subway  
filling the air  
with footsteps

petrified oak wood  
the surrounding fence...  
electrified

Robert kingston

bouncy steps  
even the earth  
hums a tune  
Kanjini Devi

flindrikin . . .  
all our elbows pumping  
to finish the compost

jacob's ladder —  
the long walk with elbows  
and knees creaking  
Alan Summers\

note: flindrikin is Scots for “a slight snow shower” which we had in mid-April,  
followed by sun spells!

epiphany  
the moment I am lost  
I am found  
Stella Pierides

autumn  
wind sows  
seeds  
Tsanka Shishkova

snowmelt  
learning to say  
what I think  
Hedgerow #123

spring's first dawn  
the call of wild geese  
along the river  
Wales Haiku Journal Spring 2019

misty sky  
the last migratory birds  
fly low  
Seashores, Vol. 4, Apr. 2020

blast of wind  
pumpkin seeds scattered  
on the windowsill  
Haikuniverse, Nov. 2016

snowy fields  
the first crocus blooms  
invisibly  
Otata, Oct. 2018

robin song  
the longing to return  
to the previous spring  
Otata, Apr. 2019

spring wind  
the shelter of a leaf  
somewhere  
Otata, Apr. 2019

Eufemia Griffo

first daisies . . .  
decorations on a defrosted cake  
The Asahi Shimbun Asahi Haikuist Network January 31, 2020

laundry  
drying on the terrace . . .  
snowmelt

bucato  
steso sul terrazzo . . .  
disgelo  
Daniela Misso  
THF Haiku Dialogue The Haiku Mind – Sign of Spring March 25, 2020

the matriarch  
they say she cried  
when I ran away  
James McRight



glass plate  
with apples and rose hips  
cranes fly south  
ASAHI HAIKUIST NETWORK

ocean warming . . .  
king penguins looking for  
a new home  
Tsanka Shishkova

the sheltering life  
some people  
plant a garden  
Claire Vogel Camargo

crossroads —  
handful of seeds  
in the wind  
Daniela Misso

rousing sunrise treeline melodies in silhouette  
Michael Dudley

chapel steps . . .  
soft winds of spring  
dry the Queen's tears

minute of silence  
before his final resting . . .  
only birdsong  
Liz Ann Winkler

morning prayer  
the sound of blackbirds  
fine-tuning dawn  
Madhuri Pillai  
Blithe Spirit, August 2020

losing its colour to the wind crepe myrtle  
Cattails, April 2020

nebulous the pale sound of autumn rain  
Hedgerow #131

morning contrail the world at a stretch  
Presence, March 2021

Madhuri Pillai

snowmelt...  
icicles sharpen  
their teeth  
Mohammad Azim Khan

rising  
from wet ground  
Spring thaw  
Frank J. Tassone

chiaroscuro how the snow melds us Da Vinci  
Alan Summers

watering the droop  
of windowsill houseplant  
my posture improves

snowmelt  
all the bullet points  
we held inside  
wendy © bialek

blushing blossoms  
the bunnies make love  
not war  
Barbara Kaufmann

April rain  
every leaf washed  
greener

Firdaus Parvez

Very nice haiku entry. Here in South Carolina it rains all around me but not on me. Enjoyed reading. hj

James McRight

snowmelt- if only  
everything covid killed  
came back

Wendy C. Bialek

coiling the spring with the child's sledge

Robert kingston

a flurry of snow  
the night settles  
on each crow

Lyrical Passion showcase ed. Raquel Bailey (July 2020)

winter wheat  
a breeze rattles  
the wire act

snowflakes  
but for the red  
of this fox

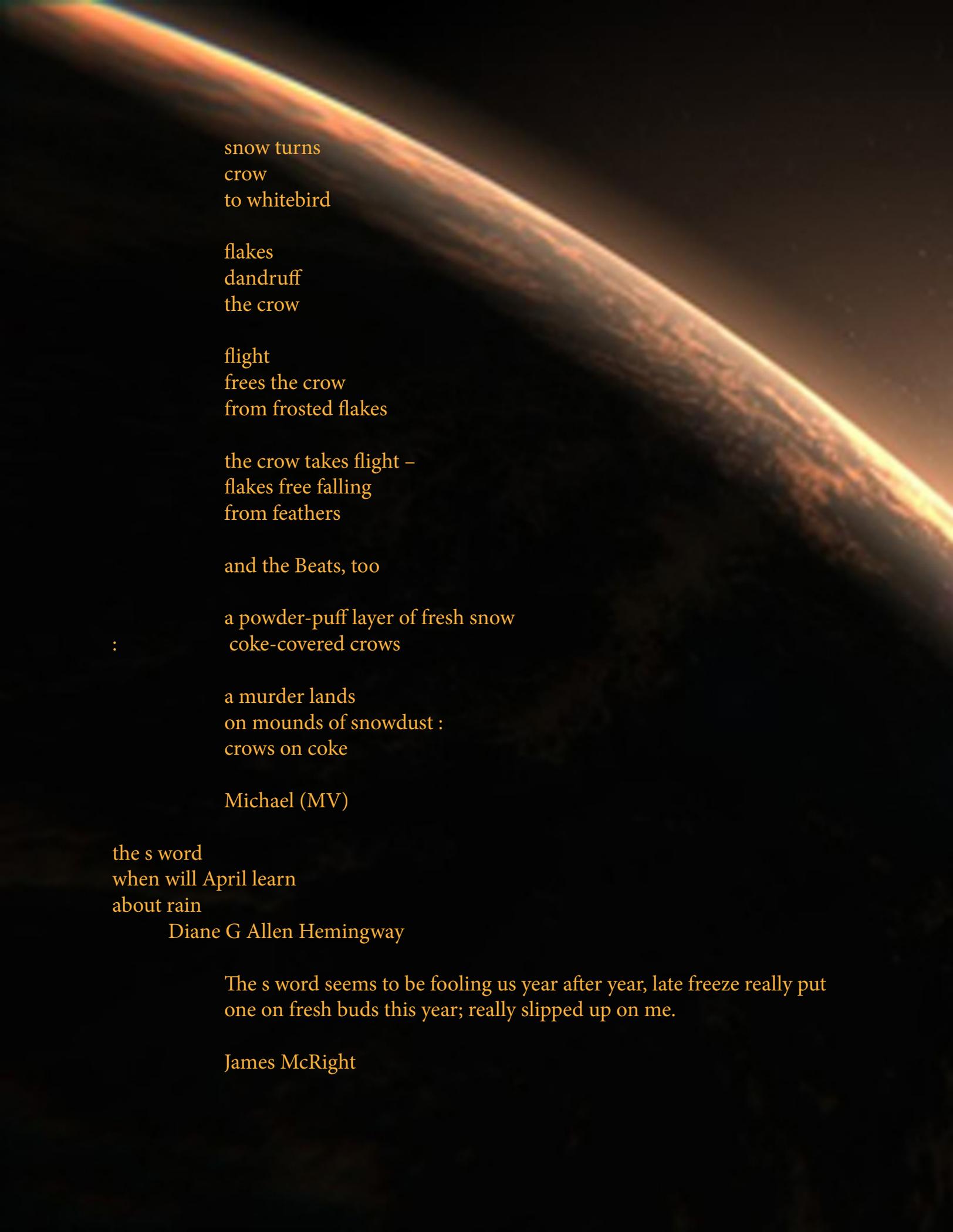
THF Haiku Dialogue: Red ed Tia Haynes

Australian Haiku Society Winter Solstice Haiga Kukai 2020: Seasonal

Alan Summers

getting Ted Hughes with ya — Thanks, Alan

snow settles  
on the rooftop  
of crow



snow turns  
crow  
to whitebird

flakes  
dandruff  
the crow

flight  
frees the crow  
from frosted flakes

the crow takes flight –  
flakes free falling  
from feathers

and the Beats, too

:  
a powder-puff layer of fresh snow  
coke-covered crows

a murder lands  
on mounds of snowdust :  
crows on coke

Michael (MV)

the s word  
when will April learn  
about rain

Diane G Allen Hemingway

The s word seems to be fooling us year after year, late freeze really put  
one on fresh buds this year; really slipped up on me.

James McRight



light snow      a thin excuse

Marita Gargiulo

Frogpond 40.3

buddleia budding butterflies-in-waiting

wendy © bialek

pre-dawn sunrise

on the stream in the west

anytime on-line

Mary P. Myers

all the blue notes

of night moves

enveloping moon

all the blue notes

of night moves

crescent moon

Michelle Beyers

mid-day sun

winter mountains

unravel slowly

Bona M. Santos

Autumn Moon Haiku Journal 4.1

viewing snow-capped vista

above clouds at world's top

heart melts

high snow melts

into rivers that sustain

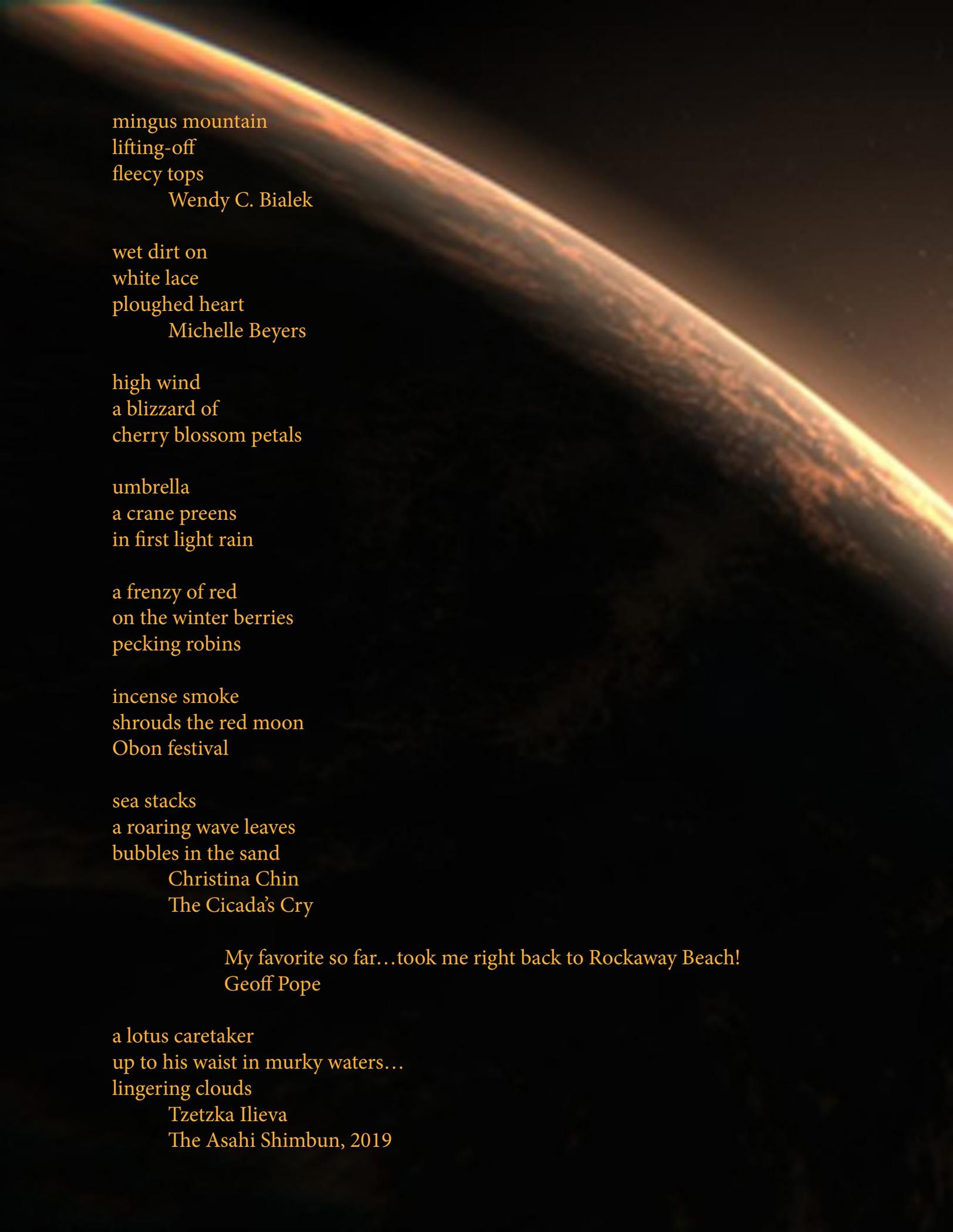
life giving grandeur

our blue home

rising over the moon

melting hearts

phil saunders



mingus mountain  
lifting-off  
fleecy tops  
Wendy C. Bialek

wet dirt on  
white lace  
ploughed heart  
Michelle Beyers

high wind  
a blizzard of  
cherry blossom petals

umbrella  
a crane preens  
in first light rain

a frenzy of red  
on the winter berries  
pecking robins

incense smoke  
shrouds the red moon  
Obon festival

sea stacks  
a roaring wave leaves  
bubbles in the sand  
Christina Chin  
The Cicada's Cry

My favorite so far...took me right back to Rockaway Beach!  
Geoff Pope

a lotus caretaker  
up to his waist in murky waters...  
lingering clouds  
Tzetzka Ilieva  
The Asahi Shimbun, 2019



end of term  
bubbles descend  
the helter skelter

Robert kingston

sequestered  
i force a bulb  
to grow in this bowl  
wendy c. bialek

blue irises  
mother replants  
half a worm

Robert kingston  
The mainichi 2020

equinox  
earth warms  
to the touch

Valorie Broadhurst Woerdehoff

winter's end  
one by one  
irises

Robyn Hood Black

moonflowers  
rising up  
pregnant moon

rising up  
pregnant  
moon

Michelle Beyers

snow mound  
my motherless child  
makes a home

Srinivasa Rao Sambangi



on my knees  
sprinkling eggshells  
on tomorrow's tomatoes

tadpoling time  
watching till their  
knees bud  
wendy c. bialek

almost free-  
the anchor  
holding the child's kite  
Jumble box 2017

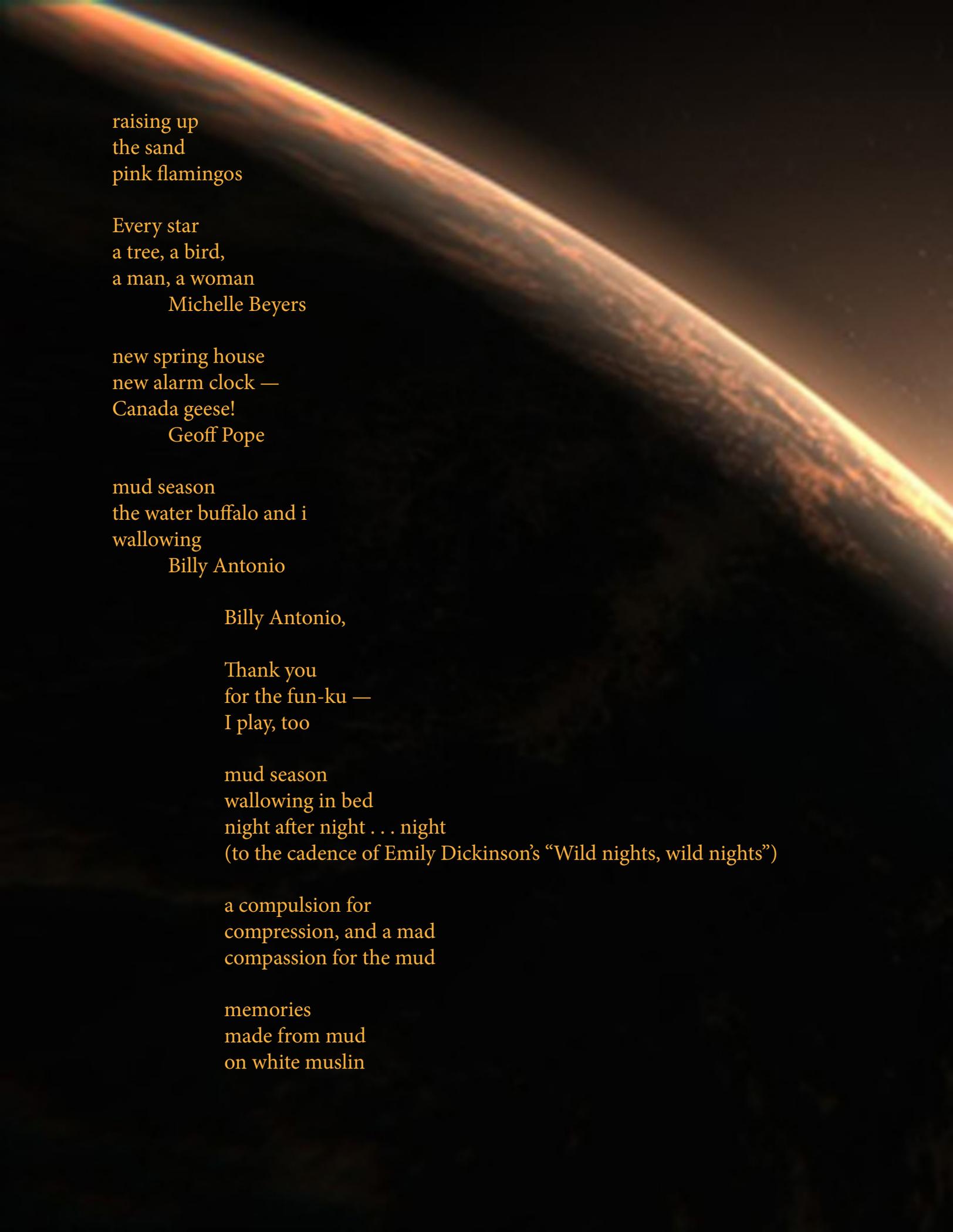
snow melt . . .  
an extra kick  
of vit d

sand martins . . .  
as if the caldron could  
conjure up magic

snow angel  
her one arm rendition  
turns heads  
Robert kingston

splashes  
of laughter  
April rain showers  
Billy Antonio

shafts of sunrise  
gather over the lake  
flamingo-shaped clouds  
Natalia Kuznetsova  
Asahi Haikuist Network, Feb.2017



raising up  
the sand  
pink flamingos

Every star  
a tree, a bird,  
a man, a woman  
Michelle Beyers

new spring house  
new alarm clock —  
Canada geese!  
Geoff Pope

mud season  
the water buffalo and i  
wallowing  
Billy Antonio

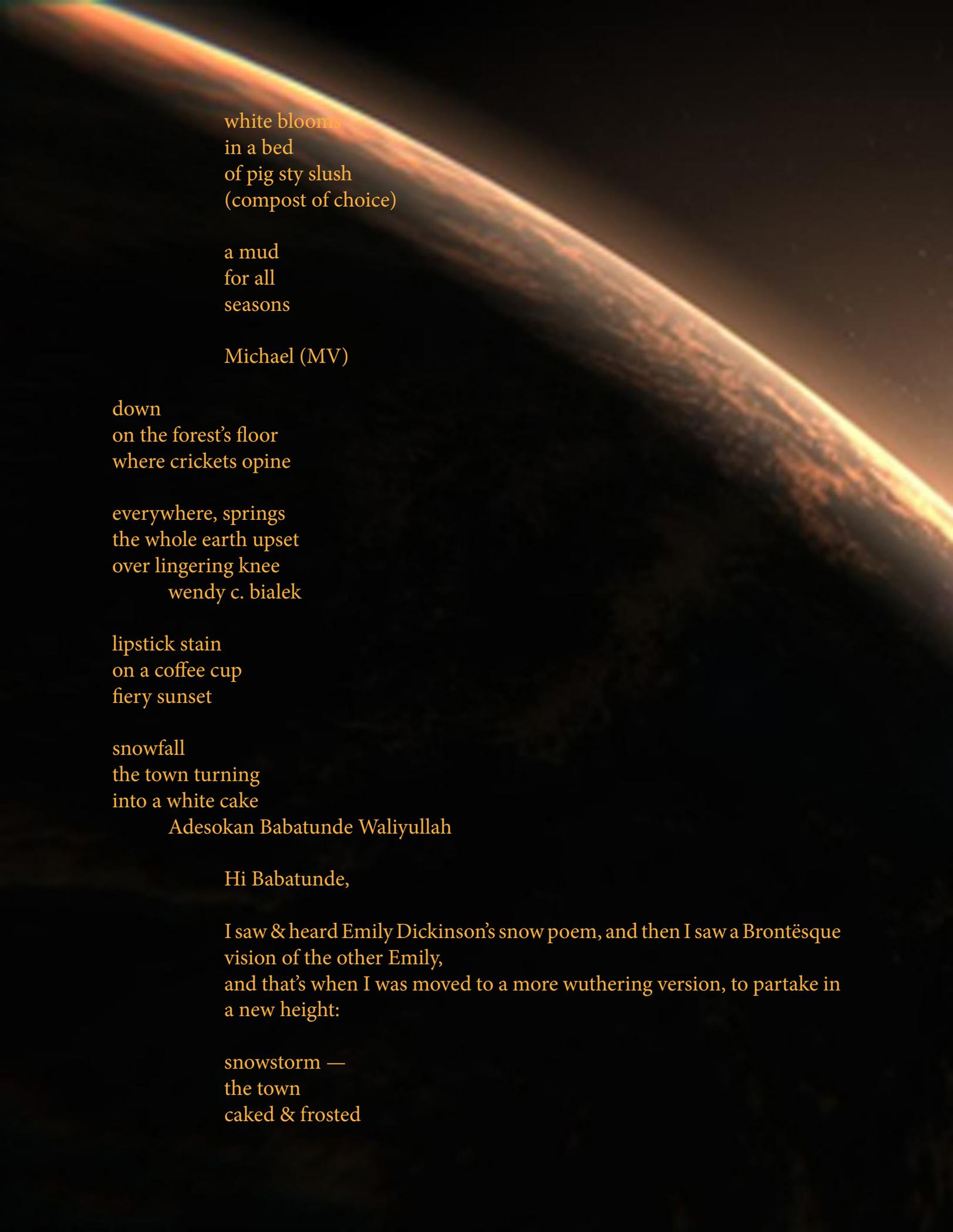
Billy Antonio,

Thank you  
for the fun-ku —  
I play, too

mud season  
wallowing in bed  
night after night . . . night  
(to the cadence of Emily Dickinson's "Wild nights, wild nights")

a compulsion for  
compression, and a mad  
compassion for the mud

memories  
made from mud  
on white muslin



white blooms  
in a bed  
of pig sty slush  
(compost of choice)

a mud  
for all  
seasons

Michael (MV)

down  
on the forest's floor  
where crickets opine

everywhere, springs  
the whole earth upset  
over lingering knee  
wendy c. bialek

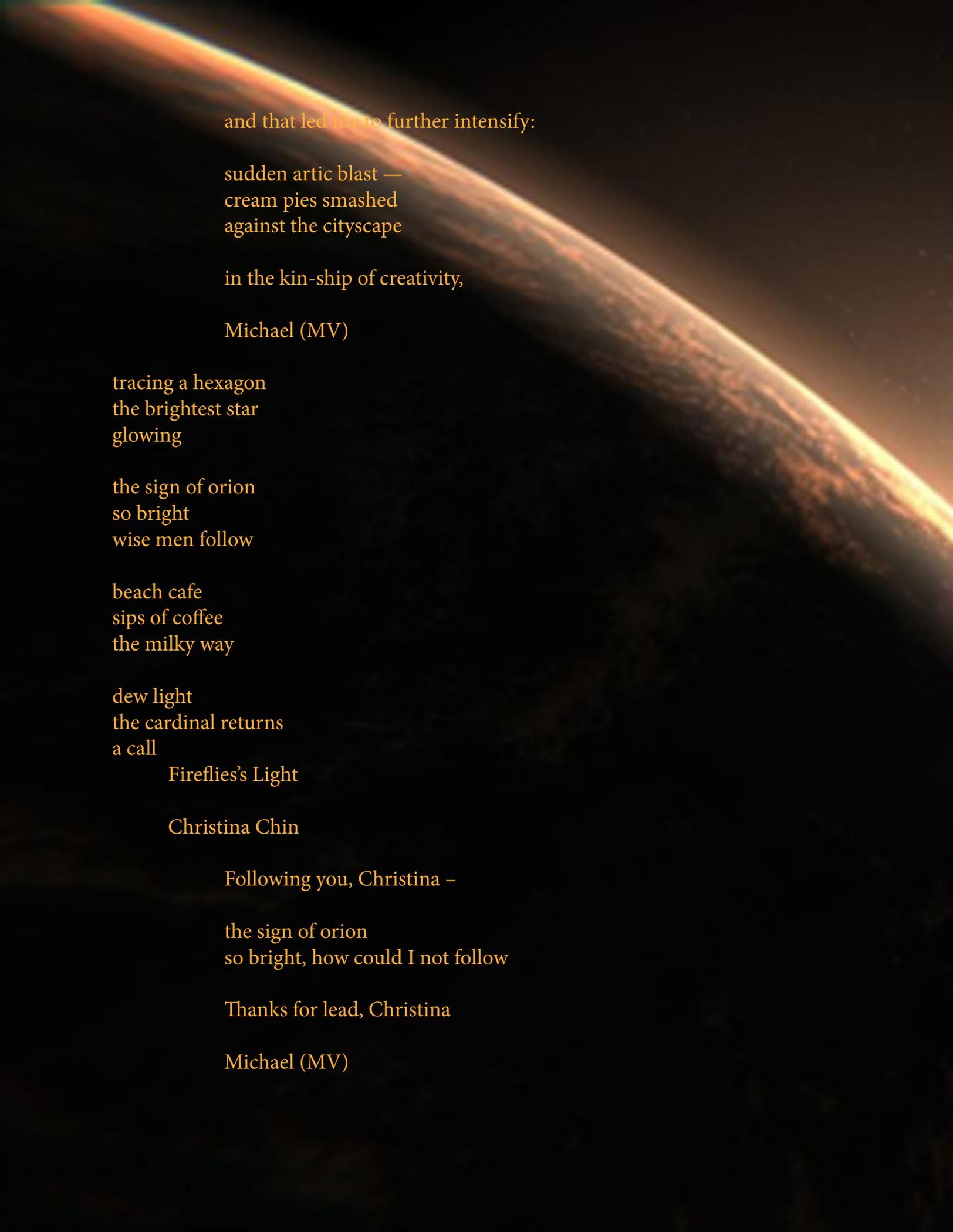
lipstick stain  
on a coffee cup  
fiery sunset

snowfall  
the town turning  
into a white cake  
Adesokan Babatunde Waliyullah

Hi Babatunde,

I saw & heard Emily Dickinson's snow poem, and then I saw a Brontësque vision of the other Emily, and that's when I was moved to a more wuthering version, to partake in a new height:

snowstorm —  
the town  
caked & frosted



and that led me to further intensify:

sudden artic blast —  
cream pies smashed  
against the cityscape

in the kin-ship of creativity,

Michael (MV)

tracing a hexagon  
the brightest star  
glowing

the sign of orion  
so bright  
wise men follow

beach cafe  
sips of coffee  
the milky way

dew light  
the cardinal returns  
a call

Fireflies's Light

Christina Chin

Following you, Christina –

the sign of orion  
so bright, how could I not follow

Thanks for lead, Christina

Michael (MV)

climbing the fence  
a diamond-shaped net  
for clematis-to-be  
wendy c. bialek

Buddha—  
his shoulder pad  
of snow

Adjei Agyei-Baah  
Under The Basho Journal 2018 – Modern Haiku

Thanks, Adjei,

for sharing this very cool snapshot

A time to make light of Enlightenment – highlighting the light (humorous)  
in Enlightenment.

I likely might have overlooked it, but Thanks to you, Adjei, it is a freeze  
frame in the archives of my memory bank.

Michael (MV)

the cat blinks  
not once but twice  
Buddha rays

Alan Summers  
Nick Virgilio Haiku Association Haiku In  
Action (November 2020)

solstice  
a farmer grass-seeding  
the early snow  
Adesokan Babatunde Waliyullah

biggest iceberg melt  
a Titanic deckchair  
disintegrates  
Diana Webb

backyard love  
my finger traces  
the north star

Alan Summers

“City” The British Haiku Society 30th Anniversary Members’ Haiku Anthology  
1990-2020

snow drift two people along arguing

Alan Summers

Glint ebook collection by Alan Summers  
pub. Proletaria politics philosophy phenomena

Alan,

I so admire your poetry. Thank you for sharing and for your generosity.

Diane Alleva Caceres

Thank you Diane, that’s very kind and deeply appreciated!  
warmest regards,  
Alan

early morning mist  
the palest tinge of yellow  
in the folds of daffodils

Michelle Beyers

Dear Michelle,

I’ve read and re-read your glorious haiku, I love it so much.

warmest regards,

Alan

twilight on snow shadows deepen the grip of stars

Alan Summers, Frogpond 37:2 (2014)

snowfall she takes her daffodils Underground

Alan Summers, Blithe Spirit vol. 19 no. 1

Dear Alan,

What an honor to hear you say that! I adore all of your haiku and haibun! Thank you so much!

A big admirer of your poetry,  
Michelle

Wow, thank you Michelle! And every time you post a new haiku that is at the top, I cannot bear to post a new one of mine.

Love the latest too!

Alan

Dear Alan,

Surely I have died and gone to heaven! It is such an honor to hear you say that. I so adore your work. Thank you so much!

your biggest poetry admirer,  
Michelle

Hi Michelle,

Yes, Brava!  
William Wordsworth springs to mind, for me.  
Sharing a leaner, but not lesser, edit:

morning mist —  
the palest tinge of yellow  
in daffodils folds

And with your lyrical haiku, I hear Sting's "Fields of Gold":

morning mist –  
the palest tinge of gold  
in daffodils fields

Michael (MV)

Thank you for your kind words, Michael! I am a big admirer of Wordsworth and Sting as well. I had never heard that song before and had to look it up. What beautiful sounds and poetry. I also looked up his fields of barley which are indeed gold and heavenly romantic swaying in the wind. Thank you for intrfucing me to a lovely song. I like your exit, by the way. Taking out all the prepositions makes it less wordy.

early morning alive  
reading what you wrote  
yesterday

James McRight

earth day event  
the village chief grants  
a deeper borewell

Blithe Spirit, August 2018

earth day  
planting seeds  
in the desert

Presence 66

second wave  
winter sun alone  
sweeps the snow

Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

Greetings Srinivasa,

That image – epic & cinematic

s w e e p I n g

swept me to the last of Shelley's enduring 19thC sonnet: "Ozymandias"  
(especially that finale image):

"Look on my Works, ye Mighty, and despair!  
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay  
Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare  
The lone and level sands stretch far away."

The commonality of arid sand & frigid snow. A conjunction of opposites:  
a Romantic ideology.

Michael (MV)

Thank you so much Michael!  
Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

Roads everywhere  
Conflict every time to select a road  
I am in crossroads.  
Ananda Joshia

time out . . .  
strongholds of snow  
along the way  
Elisa Allo

heavy gate  
in its nooks and crannies  
traces of covid  
Willie Bongcaron



April supermoon  
pink & pregnant  
with light of the sun

April supermoon  
pink & plump  
with sun light

April supermoon  
plump & rosy  
cranraisin  
Michael (MV)

powdered snow–  
a crow's eyes above  
the no parking sign  
Award credit: Joint Winner, Haiku International Association 10th Anniversary  
Haiku Contest 1999

virgin snow  
a fox makes prints  
for the morning  
Icebox, Hailstone Haiku Circle Japan (2010)

all fingers and thumbs  
the river bends & turns us  
into other songs  
Experience Japan Festival 10th Anniversary Competition

porch side mountains  
the wind-pushed snow  
all around us  
Asahi Shimbun (December 2019, Japan)

Hopper diners the fading starlight short orders gather momentum  
proletaria politics philosophy phenomena ed. Elancharan Gunasekaran



jackdaws in snow  
thumbing through  
all our dreams

The Comfort of Crows (Hifsa Ashraf & Alan Summers)

old circus site  
the lingering scent  
of its sawdust

World Haiku Series: (2019 Akita Haiku Network, Japan)

Alan Summers

soft pink & peachy  
my sister  
of the April moon

from the testosterone  
of the sol  
the moon glows

luminous lunar  
estrogen absorbed  
in the sunrise

Michael (MV)

fallen petals  
city litter  
whisked in the gutter

Keith Evetts

the return of Spring,  
familiar, like replays  
of Downton Abbey

And again with the dogwood coming back home, the return of the annual EarthRise has been a moveable feast for nourishing creativity.

Like the childhood anticipation of the Noël, I look forward to the global collaboration rolling around the next 17th of April, National Poetry Month,



if I am still strolling & scrolling the earth.

Our time here —  
like the night before the Noël  
that is never wrapped up

Not toys, The Joy!

Michael (MV)

frost damage  
tree branches have died  
but roots shoot

snow harvest  
how little water  
to flush

Christa Pandey

snow spread . . .  
somehow merging  
with the horizon

winter power line  
swallows huddle together  
for warmth

Adjei Agyei-Baah

bees pulsating  
the temple bells  
snowdrops

Christina Chin

Poetry Pea Podcast and Journal 19th April 2021

snow descending...  
the child reaches up  
to break their fall

Alan Summers

THF Haiku Dialogue: Poet's Choice, Suchness ed. Craig Kittner (August 2019)



Hi Alan,

I composed a lengthy commentary, detailing how I arrived to this edit (below), which I share in the spirit of Creativity, and because I relate to the Wordsworthian kinship – “the child” (l'enfance) – I find in the vision of your wonderful & admiral haiku-poem.

However, I lost it.  
Therefore, I here propose referring to it as:

the snowflake in cyberspace edits

Michael (MV)

snowflakes...  
the child reaching  
to break the fall

snowflakes...  
the child reaching  
to break free the fall

(and a peripheral from these studies)

snow flakes  
making a clean  
break from the clouds

That's a lot of snow.

If you have daughters, granddaughters, nieces, I highly recommend this book for them, depending on their respective ages or if they have daughters etc...

The Amazing Glass House: A Haiku Storybook  
by Susan Beth Furst  
(Purple Cotton Candy Arts, October 2019)

morning chat with  
the babbling brook  
water hyacinth

Meguro International Haiku Network, 17th April 2021 Online haiku meeting.

dressed for the party  
rape blossoms  
in vinaigrette

Christina Chin

Meguro International Haiku Circle 18th April 2021.

cascading moonfall  
on eyelashes  
puff of powder snow  
Michelle Beyers

frozen river  
what becomes  
of the moon path?

winter field  
a scarecrow whitens  
into snowman

Adjei Agyei-Baah

January thaw  
looking for an ice  
in a pool

desokan babatunde waliyullah

spring avalanche —  
the crash end  
of my dream

winter sunrise  
the snowman wets  
his bottom

Adjei Agyei-Baah

Hi Adjei,

Love the Humor here  
cute & clever

Recalls to me the observation in your snapshot of Buddha with shoulder  
pads of snow.

Alliterating the head & torso with:

solstice sunrise  
the snowman soaks  
his bottom

Adjei, ironic – your light senryū has inspired me to share this heavy  
haiku:

end of life:  
snowman begins  
to bottom out

maybe the heavier, for being reversed:

snowman begins  
to bottom out:  
end of life

Easter sunrise  
absorbs the last breadths of snow:  
hospice bed cleared of sheets

Michael (MV)

crystal maze  
willow whips  
follow the river  
Carol Jones



melting glaciers  
dreams of snow  
in blazing heat

snow capped Himalayas  
often enter  
my waking dreams  
moments of wonder  
never cease. . . .

Smeetha Bhoumik

the full grass moon  
in a wood frame  
treefort

Cantos 2000

egret arrivals  
lotus buds blossom  
in the village pond

Cantos 2000

clucking chaos  
stripes of a python  
coil the roosting perch

Cantos 2000

wind sighs  
the last brown leaf  
rests on thin ice

Cantos 2000

the widow  
pounds shallots  
autumn rain

Cantos 2000

noise of evening frogs

strident into the night  
mahjong session  
Cantos 2000

Christina Chin

a lonely deer  
sticks her tongue in the cracked ice  
spring thaw  
Adjei Agyei-Baah

buttercups  
glittering with dewdrops . . .  
a gust of wind  
Natalia Kuznetsova  
Basho Festival Contest 2009, runner-up prize

moving  
in one direction  
the coyote chases a deer  
コヨーテや一方向に鹿を追ふ

[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

sitting in the sun  
glistening dewdrops  
in a gossamer lace

日向ぼこレースの中に光る露  
[tr. 熊(くま) Kuma]

girls ski past  
snow-white trees  
a red scarf flaps

スキーの娘赤い襟巻きはためかせ  
[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

moving clouds  
in the cold wind  
trees with no leaves

裸木や雲の流るる風の中  
[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

Christina Chin

The Taiwan Anthology of The Global Haiku & Tanka

the cat's in love  
night becomes Magritte  
with a bowler hat

Asahi Shimbun (Japan, March 2020)

note: surrealist artist Rene Magritte (1898-1967).

neko no koi 猫の恋 “cats in love” is an early Spring seasonal reference aka kigo

blind date for a cat  
an alleyway becomes  
a tunnel of love

Asahi Shimbun (Japan, March 2020)

neko no koi 猫の恋 “cats in love” is an early Spring seasonal reference aka kigo

spring breeze  
an unexpected lilt  
of blackbird trill

Half A Rainbow

Hi Alan,

Thanks for educating me, us re:

neko no koi 猫の恋

As for myself, I wasn't aware, and enjoyed the new knowledge.

Thank you, Alan.

The “bowler hat” alone tells me surreal & Magritte. And, btw, as for this reader & writer of haiku & micro-poem, I detect a playful pun on \*bowl\*er

the cat's in love  
night dons  
a bowler hat

a cat called  
Magritte,  
sans bowler

Needless to say, Springsteen sprung to the table, and I'm enjoying serving  
this – and all previous & upcoming shares:

cat on a blind date  
the alley  
a tunnel of love

Inspired by Alan's cat-ku, and a cool cat called Springsteen:

lost in the tunnel of love  
patrol pulls in —  
blinded by the light

Michael (MV)

wild carrots in the meadows  
a horsefly settles on Queen Anne's lace  
Christina Chin  
The Asahi Shimbun

snowmelt . . .  
on her knees  
the earth  
Jim Kacian