

Honorable Mention
(continued)

dandelion juice
bitter on the child's finger
she tastes it again

Helen Shaffer
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania

waiting out the storm
she unbuckles her white shoes
fanning out her toes

Christine Shook
New York, New York

the
Kiyoshi Tokutomi
Memorial Haiku Contest

This contest is for writers of English-language haiku using a traditional seventeen-syllable form arranged in three lines of 5,7,5 syllables. Each poem must contain one kigo or season word from an assigned list. This year, poets could choose from among twenty-three assigned season words, referring to Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter or the New Year. In Japan, contests are often held in which all entrants must use the same specified season word. We try to supply enough season words so that the poets who enter can choose one most harmonious with their life and practice.

In the 1995 contest, 69 poets from around the world submitted some 350 poems. The final judges were Shokan Kondo, of the Museum of Haiku Literature, Tokyo, and Kris Kondo. Both are experienced haiku and renku (linked verse) poets. It was a difficult task to choose among the poems submitted for this contest. The contest committee enjoyed the process very much.

Of course, we especially congratulate the winners. But we also want to express heartfelt appreciation for everyone who entered, and for the poems that were sent. Thanks to everyone!

1995
Kiyoshi Tokutomi
Memorial Haiku Contest

Winning Poems and Authors

**Kiyoshi Tokutomi
Memorial Haiku Contest
1995 Winners**

*Final judges:
Shokan Kondo and Kris Kondo*

First Prize

blown by the March wind
a clattering soda can
beats me down the street

Dennis Davidson
Hoboken, New Jersey

Second Prize

this first Autumn rain
my slicker with red berries
dry in its pockets

Carol Purington
Colrain, Massachusetts

Third Prize

a red dragonfly
floats into the garden room
and floats out again

James Kirkup
Andorra

Honorable Mention
(alphabetical)

under the cold moon
a lost dog wanders our street
its collar jingling

Helen K. Davie
San Jose, California

ferris wheel rolling
just the tips of his white shoes
against the night sky

Helen K. Davie
San Jose, California

canoeing downstream
again at this bend, we flush
the same kingfisher

Donna Claire Gallagher
Sunnyvale, California

in a sudden gust
the March wind lifts the hair on
the old horse's back

Joan Iverson Goswell
Valencia, Pennsylvania

Honorable Mention
(continued)

nobody in them
all the white shoes look alike
on the temple steps

Yvonne Hardenbrook
Murrysville, Pennsylvania

a pale filtered light
through the ragged lace curtains
the year's first morning

Elizabeth Searle Lamb
Santa Fe, New Mexico

ending his journey
nothing for the monk's table
but dried persimmons

Gloria Procsal
Oceanside, California