

月報俳句ジャーナル

GEPPPO

HAIKU

JOURNAL

J. I. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

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146. along wind blown beach
high in tallest cottonwood-
blossoms a red kite
147. that spring mud puddle
an episode of sparrows
splashes noisily
148. against warm cement
melting drift of snow-waters
golden crocus cup
149. Kite with a short tail
It spirals and dives -- it FALLS!
string wound through the trees
150. Almost overnight
the plum trees put forth blossoms --
this untimely frost
151. Snow melting quickly
water trickles down the walk
small bird takes a drink
152. Down the cold chimney
comes sudden medley of song ...
our guest mockingbird!
153. This year's hyacinths
open so close to the earth ...
I am not prepared.
154. Santa Cruz Mountains
snow melting beside the road ...
acacia sunshine!
155. High on redbud trail
joggers meet friends of Basho
on a haibun walk
156. Expressway Dogwoods
wave white petals at traffic
that dares not slow down
157. Inside the cowbell
hanging beside the back door
wasps building a nest
158. the missing tot found
in a capsized umbrella
blustery rainstorm
159. in his winter coat
looking like a somebody
our little granddad
160. crash of winter waves -
outcries of the golden finch
shut up in its cage
161. the sharp winter air
honing the craggy contours -
quicken my climb
162. March winds flying kites
worried boy watches as his
disappears in tree
163. sign of early spring
Catkins appear on leafless
pussy willow branch.
164. March winds filled with cold
School notebook lies uncovered
in the melting snow.
165. Three small sparrows share
a barely breathing chimney --
Saint Valentines Day
166. Wind grown sharper now;
in the marsh skunk cabbages
raise their brown monk's-cowls
167. after the spring storm
cloud mountains heaping the west --
sun on the high peaks
168. The eggshell halfmoon
just above the city street lights
matches their color
169. In gathering dusk
fishing boats, three in a row
Each with seagull clouds

1st + 3rd lines good

Kigo?

170. Pasted Valentine
 On it "I luv yu, Granpa"
 From a child ... now gone
171. While shoveling snow
 Pile on roof top slowly builds
 Above it, gray clouds
172. On a bobbing tub
 A fluffy seagull is perched
 Listening to the waves...
173. Bathed by glowing sun
 Silver Pussy willows sway:
 River's strobe ballet
174. Light of hidden moon
 Brush soft against the willow:
 Leaves dipping in dreams
175. Smell of rain outdoors
 drives me in to close windows ...
 plum blossoms in vase
176. One raindrop slides down
 off my nose, I rush indoors
 with plum blossom branch
177. there are more seagulls
 than waders on that wet sand ...
 I need warmer socks!
178. this sunshining day -
 baby chipmunk upside downs
 into a lunch pail
179. Out in fresh spring breeze
 raking up damp matted mulch
 an earthy brown smell
180. Young trees sending forth
 new color (and green perfume) - *esp. last 3rd lines*
 piccolo chirping
181. With spring snow melting
 In ~~damp dusk~~ the matron kneels
 to pick violets ?
182. Against pink-gray skies
 the new-green weeping willow --
 silhouette darkens ...
183. Early spring morning ..
in the passing car a boy
 waves a pink balloon
184. hibernating frogs
 emerge from the soft spring mud
 whiffs of skunk cabbage
185. whisper of raindrops:
 out among the peach blossoms
 a mockingbird sings
186. wisps of steamy mist
 rise above the melting snow...
 fresh smell of wet earth
187. The weather changes.
 The children slush their way home
 Wearing galoshes.
188. The sun comes and goes.
 The wind in great gusts at times
 Make the blossoms fall.
189. Black is the spring soil,
 From the much needed rainstorm.
 Farmers are happy.
190. Soft pussy-willows
 grey kittens caught on a branch
 waiting to be touched.
191. Seeing the high kites,
 I recall two little boys
 who now fly airplanes.
192. Untimely frost comes,
 right after a few lamb days,
 the lion returns.
193. With each gust of wind
 everywhere in the garden
 storms of plum blossoms
194. Beneath the spring sky
 a load of morning sunlight
 in the child's wagon
195. Out there this morning
 beyond the cherry blossoms:
 a morning dove's call
196. perched on a stop sign
 chirping at each flash of brown
 a young cardinal
197. the blush of her cheeks
 at my son's offered bouquet
 budding peach blossoms

198. pregnant barnyard cat
stretched out by an old mouse hole
waits for spring litter
199. Flash of gray and white -
a mockingbird somersaults
whistling in C sharp
200. Also moving in . . .
cat with a mouthful of kittens -
early spring shower
201. The kite wags its tail
as onlookers wag their tongues -
kite caught in a tree
202. a goldfinch ripping
seeds from a tulip tree's cone --
the frozen birdbath
203. Sparkling winter dawn---
a butterfly chrysalis
hangs on silky threads
204. Buds, blooms, leaves shredded---
limbs of the rosebush thrashing
under the hailstones
205. Blustery March winds
make puff ball of Collie dog
growling, she tucks tail
206. Pellmell across land
rush streams fed by melting snow -
the warming sun
207. Reflected in lake
catkins of pussy willow...
the shadows lengthen
208. a small boy tugging
the cord of a tugging kite --
dog tugging him
209. leaping out of bed--
spring morning exercises
to a faster beat
210. take care little frog
you're a very wee fella
for the joggers' path
211. Mockingbird alights
branch shivers, then settling
dove's feathers swelling
212. The last thin ice floats
fresh pussy willows popping
the first frog chorus
213. A mocking bird sings
a ocean wave starts clapping
now it's my turn
214. Jubilant robin
chirping on the tallest pine
we welcome singers
215. Outside, wind in leaves
tranquility on the lake
IS there war somewhere?
216. Short weather report:
weather changes predicted
spring breezes and mud
217. my collected dolls
seem to exchange whispers
this spring evening
218. Kindergarteners
now gather around a circle
a dandelion
219. a carved statue (4)
in a feudal capital
the untimely frost
220. a father and son --
the mist of the town fountain
in the spring breezes
221. a teacher's signal:
students releasing balloons
into the spring sky
222. April afternoon --
one of last season's baseballs
found in the tall grass
223. The bull frog leaps high
splash into the ancient pond
rippling the tadpoles
224. On spring cleaning day
touching the heirloom tea cup
mended once again
225. On April Fool's day
Oldest grandson announces
wedding - of his dog
- 1st 2 lines!*
- KIGOO?*

226. In the April mud
children home from the ballgame
practice base sliding

228. In the April ^{eye} hae
only the puffs of white foam
where the river was

227. twittering hedgerow -
leaves all trembly with children
in gleeful hiding

Vote for 10 Circle top three haiku.

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR FEBRUARY HAIKU: Name-Haiku Number-Votes-Circled Votes.
Members' names are listed in order of haiku printed. Only haiku receiving
votes are mentioned. "****", "***", and "*" indicate top votes. Starred
haiku are automatically printed in yearly MEMBERS' ANTHOLOGY. Present
issue now available from J. T. Ball at \$4 each or 3 for \$10 postpaid.

JSSpain 82-2-0;84-3-0

TYamagata85-1-0;86-1-0;87-2-2

MHill 88*5-3;89**8-1;90*6-6;91*5-2

JRoberts 92-2-1;93-3-0;94*6-3

D Greenlee 95-3-0;96-3-0

OHouston 98-2-2;100-1-0

BMcCoy101*6-1;102-1-0;103*4-1

M Elliott 104*4-1;105*5-3;106-2-0

CNabors 107***9-0;108-3-1;109-1-1;1102-0

EDunlop 111*5-2;112*4-0

IWolfe 114*4-2

B Golden 116*6-1;117-2-1;118-2-0

R Haas 119*6-2;120**7-0

MHenn 122*5-1;123-2-0;124-2-1;125-1-0

MSinclair128**8-2;129-3-1;130-1-0

HDalton 131**7-2;132*5-1;133*5-3

ESchmidt 134-3-0;135-1-1

HEvans 137-3-1;138-3-1;139*5-0

JTBall140*4-1;141**7-3;142**8-5

JHHymas143-2-1;144*4-2

YAMAGATA SENSEI'S VOTES: 84 (91) 94 (101) (104) 129 131 138 140 142

NOTES FROM/ABOUT MEMBERS

From Claudia Nabors: Note ... on use of rhyme: For comment, I submit
a sentence from [the introduction to ? ed.] A HAIKU JOURNAL- Basho's
Narrow Road to a Far Province ... translated by Dorothy Britton:

Rhyme is a device unsuited to the Japanese language (it's built in),
but in English it helps to suggest the formal elegance achieved the
original by those elements impossible to translate."

A question from Dorothy Greenlee seems very valid to me (ed.) Is it
good practice .. "to use a subject by a good haikuist IF a haiku by one of
the 'greats' inspires us in some way? I have practiced this for my own
advancement. But is it plagiarism in this country? It's still the same
THOUGHT - perhaps an unusual SLANT." Dorothy also mentions some Geppo
haiku that she finds inspirational. I think this is a good question.
What do members think? ed.

I've written again to Japan about the DOJIN SUBMISSIONS. Hope to have
an answer soon. I had expected to have the answers by now, too. I'll let
you know as soon as possible. Sorry about this month's GEPPU being late.
I won't bore you with talk about a busy schedule etc., but will try to
keep this going monthly. ed.

Virginia Golden spoke on "Morroco" to the Robert Frost Chapter of
Chapparral Poets. Virginia traveled to Morroco recently. She asks about
the name of the simple Japanese sketch that often accompanies haiku. I
believe the word for this is "haiga." There are other types of drawings
and paintings too. A haiga is more like a 'frame' than a picture in that
the viewer must fill in so much. (ed.)

Opie Houston has been asked to sit on a panel on 'haiku' at the annual
conference of the National Federation of State Poetry Societies (NFSPS)
which will be held in Austin, Texas, this year on 24-28 June. From Opie:
"I have been asked to sit on a panel which will formally present general
information on haiku. I also plan to hold an informal workshop for those
interested in digging deeper into the form. I could use any handouts,
back issues of GEPPU, OR ANY OTHER HAIKU INFORMATION YOU MIGHT HAVE
CLUTTERING UP YOUR OFFICE." Great! Let's give Opie a hand. If you have
something for him send it to: Mr. Opie Houston