

月報俳句ジャーナル

G E P P O

H A I K U

J O U R N A L

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY

J. T. Ball, Editor Humanities Department

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January -- April 1986

1. Loud chirps in the hedge
with flutter of wings and leaves
winter visitors.
2. Red winter roses
beside a colorless lawn --
sprinkler drops sparkle.
3. Two girls in snow boots -
Young mother's firstborn at play
with its youngest aunt.
4. The ballet master
correcting a limp elbow
the bent daffodil
5. The torrential rain
sliding down a mountain side
a mud covered house
6. The reunion date
in alumni news letter
Faded plum blossoms
7. the arching yew tree
almost buried in the snow
in the old church yard
8. the new foam stuffing
replacing the old goose down
soft pussy willow
9. grandma's old letters
tied with a faded ribbon
wilted daffodils
10. store wide fabric sale
buying three kinds of velvet
pussywillow sprays
11. the lush golden eyes
of the acacia in bloom ...
the rear car honking!
12. My great winter coat
hangs long in the hall closet ...
Fur out of fashion
13. How lucky the whale,
What fun to blow a fountain ...
Homer's blue-black sea.
14. From my studio
creek trees are pale yellow-green
At last early spring.
15. Ice on the driveway
with shovel chopping away
more ice tomorrow
16. Battered winter coat
drying on the coat hanger
puddles up the hall
17. Wind plays with my scarf
blowing it over my face
a brief snow flurry
18. Seagulls on the shore
fight for a morsel of food
swept up near a rock
19. Thanksgiving coming
difficult to hide the goose
from the grandchildren
20. On a shady street
the ice crackles underfoot
my new bifocals
21. In a parking lot
a pine forest over night
Santa on his way
22. Tiny sucking sounds
then puckering-up to cry --
this baby's first dream?

23. Shoveling the snow
those countless times to the left -
a stitch in my side!
24. The winter sparrows
fighting over every crumb
my half-cookie gift
25. Fading winter sun
In and out of the dead leaves
two doves look for food
26. Late winter Sabbath --
In both snowlight and sunlight
a pink poinsettia
27. Cold wind off the snow;
distantly, a siren blasts,
above, crows cawing ...
28. Blue shadows lengthen
Monét haystacks glistening
in new-fallen snow
29. Under a bright moon,
the icicles thin shadow
has a cut-throat look
30. The white field unmarked
except for these small prints where
birds have stepped on snow
31. Just foundation stone
the castle deteriorated
still a winter herb
32. the isolation
and with breathles attention
winter butterfly
33. In native village
the three generations' grves
withered leaves drift
34. Kitty's silken paws
knead me from the first dream
--smoke from the kitchen
35. Under winter sky
absorbing the light and warmth
burning old letters
36. Sparrows take the tree
closest to the warm chimney
of this windbreak home
37. drizzly, dreary day
this third one of freezing rain
a charm of finches
38. February rain
all day ice thuds from the roof
a cardinal calls spring
39. everywhere fog
no sight, no sound and no scent
then a crane's strange call
40. Hawaiian waters
a whale flaunting a flawed fluke--
could it be Humphrey?
41. leaving the movie
we step into winter rain --
broken umbrella
42. the full winter moon
brightens the tree-shadowed porch--
stranger at the door
43. Snow on city streets
walking together at dusk
not slippery now
44. In the dead bird's beak
in the darting of sparrows
green vines intertwined
45. The bachelor upstairs
watching gulls fly in circles
lights a cigarette
46. In between seasons
cold clear February day
calling snowgeese home
47. Classes suspended
building snowmen on campus
population grows
48. Sparrows practicing
sign by autitorium
auditions at four
49. on the smooth black ice
a solitary skater
cutting figure 8's
50. the noisy seagulls
follow the boats homeward bound
a good catch of fish

51. the first plum blossoms
growing pinker with each dawn
wintery landscape
52. Cold the Winter Night
Dog and Cat who fought all day
now lie together
53. Lonely Winter eve
Eating late dinner alone
The fly has six legs
54. Floating soft, first snow
Pressed against the window pane
A little boy's face
55. On a slow moving bus
Mouths and wipers are busy:
Slashing Winter rain...
56. After the Spring rain
Neighbor drains his flower bed
Digging in a straight line
57. Spring in neighbor's yard:
One huge, new wooden trash bin
All the nails are flush
58. It's time for sparrows
To eat from our bird feeder.
Our bird seed is there.
59. Wucki, wucki, woo,
went the bird in the back yard.
Spring brings the strangers.
60. The sun warms up the grass.
Although it is late winter,
Our picnic is fun.
61. two asphalt roads come
together here - no car comes,
only the cold wind
62. the tiles, brown with age,
on the apartment house roof
still hold winter's noon
63. a cold wind: we tried
to talk, but gradually
we moved to the sun
64. Old diner nods off.
Floating in large crystal bowl,
one small camelia.
65. The sweep of mustard
over the green hillside.
A headless horse feeds.
66. Bare trees and clear air
transfix the old gardener,
wiping dirt from hands.
66. a farewell message
on the answering machine
this winter morning
67. waking in the night
my abandoned game of chess
exactly the same
68. small droplets of juice
in a plate of sliced apples
topped with cinnamon
69. beginning springtime:
a column of black smoke
above the shipyards
70. bent into the wind
protecting a cigarette
from the winter rain
71. approaching springtime:
the far-off roar of a jet
somewhere to the south
72. Seated on the ground --
There are new cracks in old stones
in my spring garden.
73. After the long trip
school is cancelled because of
the all day snow fall
74. I should pay my bills
but the snow flurries take me
to story book land
75. though it is cold I
wear father's old winter coat --
just gotten married

76. The first dream of the year:
quietly closing my door
on football fever
77. Vast expanse of white
here and there claw prints of birds
the winter landscape
78. Above the duck blind
whistling flight of golden eyes
hunter's gun lowered
79. White kittens sneaking
two cats sleeping in the sun
the cardinal's song
80. Daisies in chapel
petals dancing above fans
the clapping blinds
81. May Day on March 1st
crocuses are budding, bright
snow begins to fall
82. Watching first graders
playing ball on school playground
sprouts on the fence line
83. A butterfly dips
kitten swats at the window
all over the sky
84. Steam rises slowly
hisses in a darkened room
hitten arches back
85. sienna swallows
crossing the big blue sky patch
shoot like falling stars
86. by dawn's early light
it is not so proudly hailed -
the acid rainfall
87. These old logger boots -
by big toes both caught grinning
through the mended cracks
88. just-hatched dragonflies
stiff in their odd drifting flight
darken spring grasses
89. along the dark sea
a thin little strip of beach
beneath the cliff's fall
90. shaking the branches
blue jays in pyroantha
scattering the snow
91. no more gossiping
the old house covered with snow
vacant once again
92. the snow is everywhere
even the tallest pine bends
closer to the earth
93. the endless drifting
more snow is blowing a road
toward the lighted house
94. spread over the lawn
dying patches of rye grass
and Grandma's old quilts
95. up in flame and smoke
the dying patches of rye
and winter's cover
96. at last a green bud
on the tiny pecan tree
I nursed from a nut
97. up through winter's mulch
grassy patches in the park
and a fire ant hill
98. beside the back fence
the handsome neighbor lounging
and a cuckoo bird
99. icy Challenger
hurling sevel souls upward
into heaven's warmth
100. Through spring laziners,
somer black and furowed rise --
skeletons of elms
101. Circling the rim
aphids on this flower pot
searching for an end
102. The scent, insistent.
Summoning my winter eyes
plum trees in bloom

103. From mist emerging
the new, pink growth of oak trees
mark the mountain road.

104. miserable rain
right when post hole must be dug,
dichondra planted

Jim Fields

MEMBERS' VOTES FOR DECEMBER 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.

MHenn 309-2-0;310-2-0;311-1-0;312-1-0;313-1-0;320-2-1
RHaas 314-3-1;315-1-0;316*4-2;317-1-0 HNoyes329-1-0
MSinclair 330-2-0;331*4-1;332*5-2; TYamagata 336-1-0;337-2-2;338-1-0
RHaas 339*4-1;340-2-0 MElliot343-1-0;344-3-1;345-2-0;347-1-0
BMcCoy348-2-2;349-1-0;35**6-0;3553-1-0 TArima355-1-0;356-1-0;358*4-0;359-1
LGiskin 360***-8-2;361-2-0 HDalton363*4-1;364-1-0;365**6-1
IWolfe 366-2-1;368-2-1;370-1-0 DGreenlee372-2-0;374*4-1;377-3-0
CDickson378-2-0;379-2-1;380-2-2;381-1-0 OHouston 382-2-1;384-1-0
MSinclair 385-1-1;386-3-0;387-2-0;388-3-1;389*4-2;390-1-0
CNabors392-1-0;393-1-0;396-3-1 KHale397*5-2;399-1-0
VGolden 403-1-0;404*4-2. MMaloy406-1-1;407-2-1;408-1-1;409*4-2
TYamagata 414-2-1;415-2-1;416-2-1 RHaas 418-1-0;419*4-1

White Small Fish

In the morning dawn
so white is a white small fish
just about an inch.

BASHO

White small fish is a KIGO of early spring. It is white and it has a transparent body. It is quite popular among the people. It is loved by the people as "raw fish" on the SUSHI.

These fish used to be caught at the far off shore in early spring by the white fish boat which had a fishing fire on the head of it. The fishermen set a net and caught them.

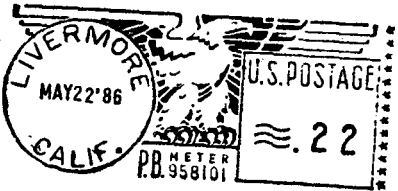
The white fish in January and February is called "up" because it goes up-estuary for laying eggs. The white fish in March is called "down." The river Sunida in Tokyo used to be popular with white small fish, but they have disappeared long ago since the water was contaminated.

Oh, the white small fish
were scooped up with mixing
the green duck weeds.

KIFU

by Teruo Yamagata

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