

# Geppo

## A Haiku Study-Work Journal 月報俳句ジャーナル

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of United States & Canada

Volume XIV:2

May-June 1991

To vote, write the numbers of the ten haiku you find best. Three of those may be circled indicating they receive five points each. The other seven are given one point each. On this sheet write your haiku—up to six—using kigo for May and June. Send to GEPPPO, Jane Reichhold, Editor, arrives before June 15.

N94

erratic butterfly  
settles precisely on a  
flower or his mate

N95

April morning rain—  
new rose leaves bronze and maroon  
translucent pink thorns

N96

butterfly struggling  
skyward against nylon shade  
toward indifferent blue

N97

layer by layer  
small creatures fleeing earthward  
as woodpile dwindles

N98

mortuary pond  
bronze crane shows no interest in  
water spouting frog

N99

after winter's freeze  
lone surviving nasturtium—  
the pale sickly one

N100

The sun - a bright face  
peering over the rim of  
a winter's morning

N101

The chilling air!  
Woodsmoke is my only warmth  
this autumn day.

N102

The rising sun  
tints the snow-tipped hills  
rose and saffron hues.

N103

The brown grassy hills  
the black-green live oaks - this is  
my California.

N104

The red persimmon  
hangs on the barren branch -  
a glass Christmas ball.

N105

Glittering tower  
Floating ghostlike above mist  
Catches the spring sun

N106

In baby blue sky  
Pink petals dance in spring breeze  
Row of trees swaying

N107

Into blue of spring  
Rising at ease with seagulls  
A yellow balloon.

N108  
Spring graduation  
Amid somber caps and gowns  
A boy in khaki . . .

N109  
Flinging gate brashly  
Banging cans and tossing leaves  
The bully March winds

N110  
From the balcony  
Watching working people rush  
Bitten by a bee

N111  
Early April morning—  
solo birdsong, sweet and clear—  
overture of dawn.

N112  
Geese, stop that racket!  
All your impatient squawking  
will not hurry spring!

N113  
Most ancient rhythm —  
Your heartbeat echoes my own —  
Love's great harmony!

N114  
Grass, long occupied  
by frost's brown dictatorship,  
struggles to be green.

N115  
two full moons this month  
the night creatures are confused  
this blue moon may last

N116  
Orion gives up  
winter hunt in the night sky  
Scorpio appears

N117  
dusk into darkness  
bats encircle their new house  
flying squirrel ponders

N118  
this early spring sun  
reflected on greening lawn  
dandelion gold

N119  
Sun's disk, south to north . . .  
Navigator notes the time.  
Swallows nearby there!

N120  
Low tide, cleared rocks,  
A secret place discovered —  
Where lost floppies go

N121  
Tadpole in puddle,  
The rains will stop—where to go?  
Ah, follow your tail.

N122  
The Goddess on high,  
Silvery glory below—  
Hyacinth, so pale . . .

N123  
Wild geese come again . . .  
Echoing through my being  
A cry . . . hope, or pain

N124  
Easter's hidden eggs,  
None can be discovered—  
Oh, a hungry child.

N125  
a herd of cattle  
on a downhill slope  
spring rain

N126  
camellia balossoms  
maybe a dozen of them  
pink in a white bowl

N127  
the rush of water  
as the drainpipe is cleared  
spring rain

N128  
steam rising  
from a bowl of noodles  
spring morning

N129  
spring breezes  
my neighbor's decision  
to sweep the walk

N130  
Sun's sudden spotlight  
ribbons of a bright rainbow  
vibrate in the air

N131  
Balmy morning breeze  
small birds kick seed from feeder  
pigeons peck below

N132  
Early butterflies  
flutter around the barnyard  
cats bat at the air

N133  
Fine St. Patrick's Day  
on corners girls hawk bouquets  
all tied with green bows

N134  
An outdoor phone booth  
words garbled by traffic din  
did she say "toy chicks"?

N135  
At Easter worship  
told to hold hands with neighbor  
hesitant stranger

N136  
the moment  
the redbud captures a bee  
your lips

N137  
the shadow thicker  
beneath the budding maple  
this long spring day

N138  
plowing the cornfield -  
the quickened tug of the team  
on the homeward rows

N139  
receding  
in the child's sunglasses:  
escaped kite

N140  
dark feline shapes  
caterwaul under the moon -  
no phone rings

N141  
broken fortunes  
at both ends of the string  
as kite meets earth

N142  
still no rain . . .  
the birdbath is filling  
with plum blossoms

N143  
drying oak  
all of its new leaves  
on one branch

N144  
March mistletoe  
still hanging from the ceiling —  
kisses all dried-up

N145  
in gathering clouds,  
snowflakes focus their reflections  
on the pond

N146  
long after the frog,  
from under the lily pad,  
a bubble

N147  
fresh-mown grass—  
the classroom's open window  
admitting daydreams

N148  
Ash Wednesday in church  
old man shuffles up the aisle  
"ashes to ashes"

N149  
5 am:  
chorus of birdsong  
greet the dawn

N150  
unsteady perch  
above the playroom door:  
nest of wrens' eggs

N151  
soap bubbles  
high upon the wind  
burst! too soon

N152  
in the puddle  
after the car leaves—  
rainbow

N153  
morning haze  
moths flying up  
from fragile reeds

N154  
tadpoles  
rippling in the canal...  
a thousand eyes

N155  
Light breeze  
thickening  
his thinning hair

N156  
motherless  
the child touches  
a new-born kitten

N157  
through alpine mist  
faint curve of rock and rim...  
the winging hawk

N158  
april dusk  
purple shadows  
deepen the wind

N159  
Sunset croak of frog  
bird choirs join in announcing  
an April day's end.

N160  
April shower ends  
floating down the swollen creek  
last year's robin nest.

N161  
Below slate gray clouds  
a new migration as vee  
of wild geese pierce sky.

N162  
Early evening mist  
wild March winds rearranging  
the tall tree shadows.

N163  
Gusty March winds blow  
hay bales checkered across fields  
flying kites pin sky.

N164  
Vernal Equinox  
Swift March wind gusting across  
a fragrant meadow.

N165  
chattering  
in shopping center  
a long day

N166  
a paper bag  
at the bus stop  
spring rain

N167  
seeing-eye dog  
still waiting at the door  
spring rain

N168  
following  
the old Japanese  
grafting

N169  
crossing  
school grounds  
spring parasol

N170  
checking  
mail box again  
a long day

N171  
Venus and the moon  
April love on wind-kist lake  
touching now and then.

N172  
Loud thunder of quail  
from April grasses rising  
no lightning seen.

N173  
April storm  
lightning flash  
the strobed owl.

N174  
faint on April air  
frantic buzzing of a bee  
in the snapdragon.

N175  
Spring in the hayloft  
feeling my cousin's sweet boobs  
tender traps at eight.

N176  
Under April sun  
dusty shadow of the hen  
pecking back at her.

N177  
st. patrick's morning  
the circle of surgeons  
gowned in green

N178  
through mist a pale moon  
pulling her blanket tighter  
the bag lady

N179  
heat shimmer . . .  
the machine gunned iraqis  
seeming to stir

N180  
counter high artists  
tee-shirts and hard boiled eggs  
rainbow spotted

N181  
through venetian blinds  
sunbeams make a tiger  
of the sleeping cat

N182  
passion week  
watching an x-rated flick  
giggling teen-agers

N183  
Another birthday  
the bare limbs of an old tree  
at my window

N184  
Humming of bees  
in the garden this morning  
plum blossoms

N185  
On Mulberry limb  
mistaken for a leaf  
baby finch

N186  
The sun at dusk  
shining through young leaves  
paper lanterns

N187  
Cherry buds still closed—  
in a shaft of late sunlight  
a swarm of gnats

N188  
dreaming of peach trees  
filled with exotic birds  
I wake to slow rain

N189  
Central Park  
rolls of turf, root side out  
to the Spring rain

N190  
First warm day  
the crazies are out too,  
talking to themselves

N191  
On a bare March hill  
out before the leaves are out  
the folk dancers

N192  
Elm in flower  
—a cardinal's mating call  
from the very top

N193  
Now sun breaking through  
Steam rising from the shingles  
A sparrow chirping.

N194  
The swelling quince buds  
Showing just a glimpse of red  
Wind and rain of March.

N195  
The sparrow chirping  
A little puff of vapor  
Drifting with each note.

N196  
Hole under the eaves  
Starlings returning again  
Feeling of gladness.

N197  
Beyond the lawn  
Where uncared-for grasses grow  
Wild daisies—

N198  
Misty autumn rain  
A sparrow hopping about  
In the apple tree.

N199  
April morning—  
a sheepdog runs across  
the empty meadow

N200  
visiting day—  
March wind over prison walls  
and through me

N201  
Clear and cold—  
the tips of the iris shoots  
blacken the night

N202  
spring thaw—  
a water boatman  
under the ice

M203  
spring thaw—  
skate marks deepen  
in rotting ice

N204  
quiet art  
serving spring noon tea  
china hands

N205  
morning after  
April's noisy north wind  
yelling on the phone

N206  
a field  
bamboo hats  
seeding rice

N207  
above its prey  
caught in spring's blue sky  
a white-tailed kite

N208  
noisy north wind  
louder than jangling wind chimes  
last week of March

N209  
fox sparrow  
sings only half his song  
not spring yet!

N210  
spring flowers  
sway when she lifts  
her cup

N211  
much welcomed  
spring rain  
such clarity!

N212  
rain! rain! rain!  
all the blades of grass  
need

### Votes for March-April 1991

Margaret D. Elliott: N1-11\*, N2, N3-1, N4  
Lee Gurga: N5-37\*, N6-2, N7-7, N8-4, N9-20\*, N10-5,  
Ian Wolfe: N11-2, N12-2, N13-8  
Teruo Yamagata: N14, N15-2, N16-10  
Laura Siegel: N17, N18-7, N19-1, N20-6, N21-1, N22-5  
Winnie Fitzpatrick: N23-10, N24-2, N25-2, N26-3, N27-2  
Robert Gibson: N28-11\*, N29-10, N30-3, N31-6, N32-8, N33-6  
Elaine Sherlund: N34, N35-6, N36-1, N37-1, N38, N39-12\*  
Dorothy Greenlee: N40-1, N41, N42, N43-3, N44-1, N45  
Lou Goldfarb: N46-2, N47-7  
Greer Newcomb: N48, N49-4, N50, N51, N52-6  
Jim Kacian: N53-23\*, N54-22\*, N55-22\*, N56, N57-7  
Pat Connor: N58-6, N59-5, N60-1, N61-1, N62-1, N63-3  
D.S. Llitas: N64, N65, N66, N67-1, N68-2, N69-2  
Don Cyr: N70, N71, N72-1, N73, N74-2, N75-1  
Steve K. Bertrand: N76-12\*, N77, N78, N79-11\*, N80-4, N81-10  
Dave Wright: N82-7, N83, N84-2  
Pat Shelley: N85-1, N86-10, N87-8  
George Knox: N88, N89, N90, N91-16\*, N92-1, N93-5

## May-June Kigo

*Season or climate:* summer morn, summer night, short night, June darkness, coolness, heat, warm, bright, tranquil, long day, day is long, slow day, spring noon, spring dream, spring's end, spring melancholy, summer near

*Astronomy:* heat shimmer, heat waves, wind is bright, east wind, fragrant breeze, balmy breeze, cloud peaks, billowing clouds, June rains, evening shower, sudden shower, rainbow, lightning, burning sky, burning sunshine, cool breeze, morning breeze, wind scent, tardy sunset, sunbeams, calm morning, ocean fog, sea of clouds, south wind, thunder.

*Geography:* green hills, green fields, clear water, clear mountain water, clear waterfall, mountains/hills smile.

*Observances:* May Day, May baskets, Memorial Day, decorating graves, flags on graves, taps/ gun salute, vacation, school's out, carp flag, Boys' Day, Mothers' Day, sleeping Buddha, Summer Solstice, Fathers' Day

*Livelihood:* planting, weeding, grafting, prayers for rain, fan, midday nap, cooling oneself, ice cream, swimming, mosquito smudge, mowing the grass, bug-trap lamp, awning, balcony, barefeet, change to summer clothes, fly swatter, straw hat, ice water, iced tea, lace, nakedness, midday nap, mosquito net, mountain climbing, summer concert/opera, parasols, perfume, swimming pool, rattan chair, reed, sunburn, sundress, sweat, white shoes, windchimes, low tide, gather shells, closing the fireplace, balloon, swing, soap bubbles, windmill, muddy road.

*Animals:* ants, bats, cicadas, goldfish, herons, slugs, trout, whirligigs, fledgelings, nestlings, nightingale, bush warbler, soaring skylark, ten thousand birds, bird voices, inchworm, tadpoles, frogs, lizard, butterfly, horse-fly, snails, bees, fawn, foal, big cat, cuckoo, water hen, moor hen, kingfisher, blue/white/grey heron, crab, fleas, lice, flies, horseflies, mosquito, larva, summer butterfly, firefly, ants, termites, cicada, snake, spider, slug, moth, water beetle, caterpillar, silkworm, silverfish, cormorant.

*Plants:* herbs, peony, iris, lily, water lily, rose, hydrangea, hollyhock, bindweed, lotus, poppy, safflower, duckweed flower, crepe myrtle, young leaves, myriad green leaves, under the trees, leafy trees, mulberry leaves, green grass, bamboo, day lily, thistle, azaleas, dandelions, morning glory, lilac, violets, parsley, asparagus sprouts, bracken, seaweed, laver, green apples, bracken, cactus flower, darkness under the tree, dill, foxglove, fuchsia, mildew, gardenia, geranium, gerbera, gladiolus, green grapes, summer grove, hibiscus, hollyhocks, honeysuckle, hydrangea, pineapple, potatoes, rhododendron, salvia, strawberry.

## Yuki Teikei Haiku Society

### Calendar of Meetings

April 20th a haiku writing meeting will be held at 1:30 P.M. in the Sumitomo Bank, 1st Street, San Jose.

May 18 Ginko for Cherry Blossom Time, in the Friendship Garden, San Jose. Call Dave Wright:

June 22 Ginko, Japanese Tea Garden, San Francisco in the Golden Gate Park. Complete information in the next *Geppo*. The El Cerrito Haiku Group, with Tom Arima, is planning to co-ordinate their meeting with this outing. The Haiku Poets of Northern California have been invited and all members are urged to attend this special collaborative event.

August 23rd, 24th, and 25th are the dates for the International Bay Area Haiku Conference at Los Positas College in Livermore co-sponsored by the college, Yuki Teikei Haiku Society, Haiku Society of America, Haiku Poets of Northern California. More details to follow.

Nov. 21-24 Eighth Annual Yuki Teikei HAIKU RETREAT AT ASILOMAR. Pat Donegan is the guest speaker. Plan to attend.

### Notes:

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society members are reminded that yearly dues are payable in November. If you are receiving this issue of *Geppo*, you are probably a member in good standing. Please wait until November to renew your membership.

Kiyoko Tokutomi reports that *The Haiku Journal* Volume Six has been reprinted. Unfortunately there has been a price increase from the 1986 cost of \$6.00 to \$7.50 a copy. These can be obtained from Kiyoko Tokutomi,

## FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

The first day of school all of our barefoot tracks still deep on the beach	JR	Mexican Hat Dance children gather in the square wearing red and white	LS
Circles of ravens spread out across the pines' undergrowth	PM	Tortillas dripping butter in the hands of her children	MC
Child looks with wonder thinking about how he's there the man in the moon	RG	For only one smile the cracked mirror reflects brother and sister	JR
From beneath the bedcovers he dreams of days in the sun	MC	His arm around her shoulder theirs is a world of nudges	JB
Hospital schedule four P.M. is blood pressure time red chrysanthemum	CS	With a hint of fun the randy billy goat smell behind the barn	JR
Home again--mother's hot soup tomorrow is Halloween	MC	Tin cans gathered on a string they were just married today	LS
Pricked by a thistle the old man carries his thumb to the water spout	DW	Walk by the cool water go with the flow forever it changes daily	RB
Gently she bends to kiss him his tears drenching her shoulder	MC	They get out the white linen silver candlesticks, blue plates	JH
My love may not come I wait in longing for her still in quiet dark	RB	She loosens his shirt on his neck she notices slight perspiration	JB
The secretary hurries to catch her boss' final word	RG	From the closet he pulls out his old army uniform	PM
Damp from the cold rain homeless children huddle down a house of cardboard	RG	After the laundry the house smelling much cleaner vacation over	RB
Through she tries to avoid it her mascara starts to run	JBr	She brings the picnic basket and asks him to carry it	JB
Next to a lone cow a patch of tule fog just driving by	DW	He waits to greet her she crosses the Milky Way her feet on feathers	JH
New teacher makes the chalk squeak fresh water from a dipper	JH	Friends dance around the couple love shines in everyone's eyes	JR
Grandfather tells us about gathering firewood under the full moon	JB	Through orange camphors twilight silvers the river and touches the stones	DW
The warm house greets all of us hardy meal on the table	MC	Planting new tomatoes under the bedroom window	LS
The dog in the yard digging up the daffodils just planted today	LS	***	
Angrily scraping his shoe the business man goes to work	RG	A Kasen Renga written at the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Haiku Retreat at Asilomar, California on Sept. 8, 1990.	
Sneezing and wheezing off to the store for tissue hay fever again	RG	Renga Master: Kiyoko Tokutomi Scribes: Pat Shelley, Roz Wright Participants:	
Counting the white butterflies or is that one a blossom?	CS	Jerry Ball, Jan Brice, R.E. Bussinger, Michele Cartelli, Russell Gonzaga, Diana Hall, Mary Hill, June Hymas, Pat Machmiller, Jane Reichhold, Laura Siegel, Carol Snow, David Wright	