

## Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of United States & Canada

#### Volume XIV:3

July - August 1991

To vote, write the numbers of the ten best haiku. 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 July and August. Send to GEPPO, Jane Reichhold, Editor, POB 1250, Gualala 95445, USA, so it arrives before August 15th.

N213

Through the mist, a sound, Rippling waters near the reeds ... Heron, or dreams past?

N214

New moon to full moon, Ever waxing, ever waning ... Poor cricket, not so

N215

<u>Cicada</u>\_naked! Shameless now in clean, new skin ... Some say Kity-did

N216

Flashing diamonds Adorn her heaving bosom ... Sun on cobalt sea

N217

Exotic <u>bamboo</u>,
Dancing in morning breezes ...
I once knew willows

N218

Grey the sea's face,
Grey the darkening clouds ...
Where to frigate bird?

N219

Groping toward light crawling in my shadow lost kitten

N220

Mother wanders her children call her tomcat meowing N221

I'm leaving soon cat jumps to railing waves his tail

N222

Flock of geese walks
I hike a country road
duckwalk behind them

N223

dancer in red dress crimson wings of butterfly a scarlet ballet

N224

Waiting for the wind can't see past my own nose fog on the highway

N225

Caught in the weeds the dead mayfly Bobs gently

N226

A firefly
In a plastic bag
Dusk

N227

An eddypool The dead mayfly Dissolves into slime

N228

Soap bubble <u>rainbows</u> in the crisp, cold air Spring's beatitude.

In Fond Memory of Our Poet Friend and Long-Time Member Ethel B. Dunlop July 2, 1910—January 4, 1991 N229

One thousand paper <u>cranes</u> missiles in the Middle East. How many for peace?

N230

White bandage bleeds trash under melting snow environment's wound.

N231

Mind's <u>flooded river</u> flotsam and jetsam jostles all my cluttered thoughts.

N232

Sleeping Buddha lies like lotus softly budding inner life blossoms.

N233 wife is older than husband rattan chair

N234 tired of consulting dictionary mosquito

N235 steam whistle of leaving ship late spring

N236 a passenger in waiting room strange perfume

N237 children have two mothers mother's day

N238 short cut across campus early summer

N239 fleecy clouds shifting nest crashed below old oak cracked blue shell flown song

N240 sudden streak lightning not a drop this side of hill rainbow curtain mis

N241 great-grandfather's grave a potted geranium and a flag

N242 kingfisher winging drops dripping back onto bay fish squirming from beak

N243 gramp's potato patch sprouting red poppies more than a few bugs

N244 Khauhuena chant aloft over the sea bringing the rain

N245 wind below the leaves sends rhythm moving through spring rain

N246 his sentence trailed off as the jet passed over; "A short night."

N247 she held his hand and offered him green apples

N248
midsummer morning
that strange rabbit in the thyme king of the fairies

N249 again mother's day she is gone from her garden only pansies smile

N250 bright summer morning new blossom on hollyhockseason's green yardstick

N251 millenium nigh Buddha or Maitreya which will rise

N252 unsteady legs one grey head survives for memorial day N253 red fronds on the sand what storm raged in deep depths below

N254
open the door
for the little bat that zooms
away gracefully

N255
why hide house lizard
the ants you eat
teem again

N256
Half formed now gone
there tomorrow a new cloud
will storm

N257
even as I dozed
one <u>mulberry</u> leaf fell -then another

N258 morning greeting a <u>balmy breeze</u> tips my <u>straw hat</u>

N259 lightning flash from pale sea-grass a flurry of sand fleas

N260 low <u>tide</u> how quickly the seaweed covers my <u>nakedness</u>

N261 no rain today still somewhere a greening mountain

N262
<u>Departing spring rain</u>
Gulping even tiny drops
The dry river bed...

N263 Crystalline silence Not even chirp of a bird This <u>summer morning</u>

N264 Covered with blown leaves Stray cat huddles against fence Drenching <u>summer storm</u> N265
Plucking <u>ripe berries</u>
Eating and filling basket
Fat dog following

N266 An old lollipop In teeming field of <u>poppies</u> Bees shunning flowers

N267
<u>Summer</u> at the zoo
Ho! Ho! Monkeys looking in
Monkeys looking out

N268 Mother's Day; her smile lines deeper more plentiful

N269 thistle thorns-an ant struggles into purple

N270 unlatched gate-to and fro a lizard rides the creaking breeze

N271 laughter splashes from the pool's shallow end into deep

N272 careful fingers unfolding the pink petals: fragrance

N273 a bead of sweat: the spectrum dangles from her nose

N274
My spring callgirl muse brings quick fix inspiration... such faking fun

N275 Gestating haiku aborts as I contemplate gardening chores

N276 Mockingbird... your pulsating throat palpable in mine N277

Midnight household row noisier and more strident... mockingbird sings on

N278

My new stone wall blocking out the weeds next door... perverse urge to peek

N279

spasmodic coughing thoughtful person brings bouquets... emphysema ward

N280

After the shower patio couch uncovered tiny newborn mice

N281

On a blue checked cloth <u>nasturtiums</u> in a soup bowl sunshine brought inside

N282

Red tiles by the door keep <u>rain</u> from soaking carpet my cringing bare feet

N283

Our cat, this spring morn comes inside proudly dangling a small lizard's tail

N284

Nail stapler racket new shingles on damaged roof spring breezes rising

N285

Loud scraping on roof tree branches downed by spring rains no more sleeping tonight

N286

A sprig of new growth
Adding yet another ring
To the old oak

N287

Blossoms pink and sweet Beautifully ingenue Becoming full fruit

N288

Gladioli here
Stately stems of dewed blossoms
Graceful spring

N289

White blossomed yarrow
Amongst the soft green meadows
I feel new life

N290

The bum's clothes are thin He doesn't even care now Balmy summer eve

N291

Awaken the stone
The breath of gems seek release
Geodes unnoticed

N292

Pause in spring plowing horse's one ear listening through his bent straw hat.

N293

Last of leaves falling against bitter, winter wind an old man's cane leans.

N294

In summer sunlight splashing water sparkles off rising Kingfisher.

N295

Winter rain subsides Night wind across empty streets puddle moons shimmer.

N296

Zen garden in May raked stones overshadowed by statue of Buddha.

N297

Pigeons in the park walk bent shadow of old man May breezes stir cumbs.

N298

<u>Sweat</u> trickling between her breasts -- wet relief for her body and my soul.

N299

Standing on the shore, the billow of my sundress mirrors cresting waves.

N300

Mother robin sits protectively through <u>spring storms</u> like a rock, unmoved.

N301

Noisy neighbors woke us early Sunday morning --Stop your squabbling, geese

N302

After the spring rain, colored paper airplanes lie in rainbowed puddles.

N303

Shadows sharp and clean, Wedgwood blue sky, unmottled Bright green leaves -- <u>Summer!</u>

N304

Large, black umbrella trots in the rain by itself! Pair of small, red boots!

N305

Quick stream; bare foot dipped Later, the other tired foot --Is this the same stream?

N306

Vast, the ocean depths
Their clouds to snow heights; swift brooks
Rivers -- back to "Source."

N307

Lunch on the wood porch Jostling birds grab at the crumbs: Pick-peckity-pick!

N308

Lost, uncertain fawn alert on the railroad tracks -- Rumble of a train...

N309

Bursts of desert wind Sharp scratching and scrawling sounds Torn, low-branching palms.

N310

the quarter needed in my <u>summer jacket</u> a button

N311 red <u>rose</u> slender finge

slender fingers picked-a drop of blood

orange cat nods off in the flower bed nose in a poppy N313

pine trees thread needles through guaze ocean fog

N314

in falcon's talons sound carried away-a nestling's cry

N315

The chickadee -Stealing a sunflower seed Gives it to his mate

N316 Saying -

Something I don't understand My friend dies

N317

Tree swallows -Cherries just starting to bloom Nest boxes uncleaned

N318

The dead rat -With blood by his neck -The clean bathroom floor

N319 Fall rain -

Only a piece of truck tire Driving on again.

N320

Sleepless night -The rain gutter dripping time Until dawn -

N321
Is the arch
of Heaven high enough?
Billowing clouds

N322

The sun setting red Look!--up in the boulders Buddha is dozing

N323

grandchildren laugh, jump! daughter a two months widow autumn dunes

N324

bushtit hunched, fluffed against the cold, the feather on the breath of God

N325 unpacking Christmas picking up a flat spider -its limbs fall away

N326 red pistache berries finch, woodpecker, yellow-rump feeding together

N327 hermit crabs wander the autumn tidepool wearing turban snail shells

N328 winter beach; torn kelp, blades like plastic angle wings -a friend dying

N329
<u>June darkness</u>
sitting on a mossy rock —
Milky Way's cool glow

N330 High waterfall splashing down on shiny rocks finding its <u>rainbow</u>

N331 Summer holiday warm sand beneath my <u>barefeet</u> a song in the waves

N332 sunshine filtering down through a tangle of vines — <u>lizard\_napping</u>

N333 wind chimes outside the bedroom window a spring breeze

N334
in the window
a <u>budding iris</u>
peeking up

N335 tai-chi under the <u>apple blossoms</u> cloud hands N336 his hand slides under my floral print shirt warm breeze

Spring dream my cat Bambi is alive drinks from her waterbowl

N338 spring dream holding a baby lamb named Lydia

Votes for May-June 1991

George Knox: N94-6, N95-2, N96-1, M97-14\*, N98-2, N99-1 Julia P. Rodrigues: N100-6, N101-2, N102-3, N103-1, N104-3 Manzen (Tom Arima): N105-5, N106-1, N107-6, N108-16\*, N109-7, N110

Sandy Supowit: N111-10\*, N112-5, N113-7, N114 Margaret D. Elliot: N115-6, N116-1, N117-1, N118 Floyd Jack: N119-1, N120-1, N121-6, N122-5, N123-6, N124-1 Jerry Ball: N125-2, N126-7, N127-1, N128-2, N129 Dorothy Greenlee: N130-2, N131-1, N132-1, N133-1, N134, N135-17\*

Joe Nutt: N136-2, N137-2, N138-16\*, N139-15\*, N140, N141-1 Christopher Herold: N142-5, N143-1, N144-1, N145-7, N146-1, N147-4

Pamela Conner: N148-1, N149, N150-1, N151, N152-1 Gloria H. Procsal: N153, N154-6, N155-6, N156-5, N157-2, N158-1 Winnie E. Fitzpatrick: N159-1, N160-6, N161, N162-13\*, N163-1, N164-1

Teruo Yamagata: N165-1, N166-6, N167, N168, N169-1, N170-2 Earle J. Stone: N171-5, N172, N173-5, N174-2, N175, N176-4 Lesley Einer: N177, N178-8\*, N179-5, N180, N181-17\*, N182-1 Pat Shelley: N183-7, N184-1, N185-1, N186-6 Doris Heitmeyer: N187, N188-1, N189-7, N190-5, N191, N192-6 Robert Gibson: N193-2, N194-7, N195-7, N196-1, N197-14\*, N198-1

Lee Gurga: N199, N200-1, N201-6, N202-1, N203 Elaine Sherlund: N204, N205-5, N206-6, N207, N208-1, N209-5 Laura Siegel: N210-2, N211, N212

\* Haiku to be included in the members' anthology Haiku Journal.

### **Notes from Letters:**

Friends: This may be my last. Apparent that I can scarcely see, at 94 plus, what I'm doing!!

Ian Wolfe

...read in an earlier copy of *Geppo* - and if I'm not dreaming, that article mentioned <u>muki</u>-haiku, meaning haiku without season-word. I used to feel that haiku without season-word were rather "murky," so the word stuck.

Tom Noyes

Should people writing haiku regard it as an exercise, in one of its facets, as fostering lateral thinking?

**Bernard Hewitt** 

# Meetings

June 22nd Meeting is combined with the El Cerrito
Group and the HPNC at a Ginko at the Japanese
Tea Garden in Golden Gate Park in San Francisco.
Call Dave Wright or Tom Arima
for exact time and meeting place.

July 20th Meeting of the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society will be at a place determined at the June Meeting. Call Dave for information.

August 23-25 the North America Haiku Conference will be held at Las Positas College, Livermore, California, co-sponsored by Las Positas College, Yuki Teikei Haiku Society, Haiku Society of America, Haiku Poets of Northern California, Boston Haiku Society, and Haiku Canada. If you haven't yet received the program packet with registration papers, call either Jerry Ball Dave Wright

Nov. 21-24 The Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Retreat at Asilomar. Pat Donagen, San Francisco poet, is the featured speaker for this year.

# July - August Kigo

Season: summer morn, summer night, short night, coolness, heat, grain harvest, close to autumn, deep summer, end of summer

Sky and Elements: cloud peaks, billowing clouds, evening shower, sudden shower, rainbow, lightning, burning sky, burning sunshine, hot sun, cool breeze, morning breeze, wind scent, calm morning, billowing clouds, drought, summer fog, hail, lightning, Milky Way, rainbow, scented breeze, sea of clouds, shower (s), south wind, blazing sun, scorching sun

Fields and Mountains: clear water, green hills, green fields, clear mountain water, clear waterfall, summer river, scorching sand

Observances: Fourth of July, Bastile Day, fireworks, picnics, vacation, school's out, Tanabata

Human Affairs: awning, balcony, bare feet, beach parasol, bungalow, cabin, camp, change to summer clothes, dried grass, escape from the heat, fly catcher, fly swatter, fountain, straw hat, ice house, ice water, ice tea, lace, nakedness, mid-day nap, mountain climbing, hiking, outdoor concert, pool, rattan chair, reed sunburn, sundress, sunglasses, sweat, swimming, white shoes, wind chimes, prayers for rain, cutting grains, picking cherries, fan, midday nap, cooling oneself, ice cream, swimming, mosquito smudge, mowing the grass, bug-trap lamp, mold

Birds and Beasts: cormorant,cuckoo, water hen, moor hen, kingfisher, blue/white/grey heron,fawn, foal, big cat, crab, toad, fleas, lice, flies, mosquito, mosquito larva, summer butterfly, firefly,ants, termites, cicada, snake, spider, slug, moth, water beetle, caterpillar, goldfish, trout, whirligigs, silver fish

Plants: herbs, peony, iris, lily, water lily, magnolia flowers, rose, hydrangea, hollyhock, bindweed, bottle gourd, melon flowers, sunflower, honeysuckle, lotus, poppy, safflower, duckweed flower, zinnia, myraid green leaves, under the trees, leafy trees, green grass, bamboo, day lily, barley or other grains, beans, green apples, banana, bamboo shoots, blackberry, raspberry, calla lily, carnation, cornflower, cucumber, cactus, dahlia, darkness under the trees, dill flower, eggplant, foxglove, fuchsia, gardenia, geranium, gerbera, gladiolus, morning glory, green grapes, summer grove, hibiscus, daisy, moss flowers, oxalis, phlox, pinks, pineapple, potato, rank grass, roses, salvia, snapdragon, thistle, thorn, tomato, green walnuts, weeds, leafy willows, yucca

-from "Partial KIGO Listings" Collected by Kiyoko Tokutomi-

## **SAIJIKI**

More than 70 years have elapsed since Haiku was introduced into the United States. During that period of time there has been no serious effort to identify English language kigo. Consequently, English language Haikuists lack the most essential composition tool used by Japanese Haikuists, a saijiki.

What is a saijiki? Basically, it a word book. According the Koijien Dictionary, saijiki is a book which recorded natural, human and general affairs throughout the year. These seasonal events, which became kigo words, were classified into the four seasons and described in detail. An example of the description for the winter kigo, "water fowl" is as follows:

Kigo: WATER FOWL

Season: Winter

Group: Birds and Beasts

Definition: The term "water fowl" does not simply mean a bird floating on the water. It means a "migrating bird," one that arrives in autumn and leaves in spring. Examples are the wild duck, dabchick, mandarin duck, sea mew, or similar birds. Most of these types of birds spend the day floating on the winter sea, the lake or the river. Even though there are many species, "water fowl" is all inclusive.

Example Haiku:

Beginning to stir
As dusk's clouds quickly gather—
water fowl on pond
-Teruo Yamagata

Notice that the description also includes a Haiku example.

In the Japanese saijiki, the most appropriate kigo for each season are collected and classified into groups such as Astronomy, Geography, Life, Annual Events, Animals, Plants and so forth. The saijiki also provides some good Haiku examples using each kigo. All Japanese Haikuists use and check precisely in a saijiki each time a haiku is composed. Many Haikuists with long experience have memorized the kigo for each season.

Today, various edition of saijiki are published in Japan and Japanese Haikuists may own and refer to more than one saijiki.

The first saijiki was published in 1718 by Bakin Takizawa and was entitled, Haikai Saijiki. Since that time there have been many variations and editions of saijiki published. Centuries before the first saijiki was published, a kigo was used to indicate the season when writing Renga and Haikai during the Kamukura Era (1200-1300 AD).

About the time of Sogi (1421-1502) events were classified more precisely into four seasonal categories and compilation was begun on season subjects known as ki no kotoba or kishi. The method of classification was not mechanical but performed by thinking of the season in which an event was most appropriate or most likely to

occur, according to Renga's view of nature. Haikai and haiku inherited this fundamental principle and developed the classification more precisely. After the Meiji Era (1853-1912) the term used for a season subject was kidai.

-Koyoshi and Kiyoko Tokutomi

## **REGIONAL SAIJIKI**

(excerpts)

...However, most of the saijiki have been edited "around" the seasons of the interior main islands of Japan, The latitude of Hokkaiko, located in northern Japan, and that the Kyushu, located in southern Japan, are far apart and there are many variations in the climate and natural features between them. So, it is quite natural that we have many regional kigo which fit only the place where we live. Thus, a regional saijiki becomes a necessity.

... There are clear distincitions among the four seasons in the United States mainland even though they vary from state to state. It is my ardent wish that a United States saijiki which fits the mainland will be edited and published.

-Gyokushu Motoyama Editor of the Hawaiian Saijiki

(Both articles are reprinted from the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Haiku Journal, Vol II:1, 1978.)

#### **GINKO**

(Excepts)

A Japanese word, which means: gin - spoken aloud (haiku), and ko - walk. In this context, it means a walk outside with others, for the purpose of experiencing haiku; revising and repeating until the haiku sounds right.

Tired of writing haiku at your desk or table? Of trying to come up with a haiku using a kigo you can't experience due to location, time or opportunity? This is understandable. Sometimes there is a frustration in creating an instant in time, an experience, a good haiku, all because you have to create it in your head rather than being a part of it.

How much better haiku is when it is fresh and personal, when written while it is happening. We all know that feeling of a natural haiku ... that 'nowness' that sometimes we are able to capture. There's a satisfaction, or sense of completion, in a haiku that is written in the environment and time span of that haiku.

Now go one step further and share this experience with friends, all writing 'live' haiku, all sharing the same surroundings, all seeing the same things, yet perceiving them in different ways. Then come together and share what each has written; find out how others saw the same things you saw, heard them, experienced them.

-Bobbie Leiser

(Reprinted from the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Haiku Journal, III:1, 1979.)