

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of United States & Canada

Volume XIV:5

November - December 1991

To vote, write the numbers of the ten haiku you like best on a sheet of paper. Three of those may be circled indicating they receive five points each. The other seven are given one point each. Write your haiku—up to six—using kigo for November and December. Send your haiku and votes to: GEPPO, Jane Reichhold, Editor, USA, so they arrive before December 15th.

TIME TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

(See back page and handy order form.)

N434 before the <u>quail</u> its querying call ... again

N435 labor.day last of the food stamps for hot dogs

N436 harvest moon silhouetting photographers sierra club group

N437
<u>departing autumn</u>
the whispering aspen
grow silent

N438 hallowe<u>'en</u> in the old lady's driveway her broom ...

N439 amsterdam abortion clinic nesting on its roof storks

N440 Misty autumn rain A sparrow hopping about In the apple tree

N441 The autumn moon Rising later and rounder Tonight N442 The mud-puddle Holds an endless number Of raindrop rings

N443
The day-time moon
Floating alone, unneeded
In the autumn sky

N444
An autumn morning
The yellow chrysanthemums
Catching warm sunlight

N445 A thousand starlings Flying; now fanning apart Now closing together

N446 gradually spreading over the greater city mackerel sky

N447 longest way round without being observed hunting for red leaves

N448 the river opens out into a great lake morning chill

N449 speak silently strange dialect a scarecrow N450

the plain stretches for hundreds of miles harvest season

N451

pray for welfare in the future life starry night

N452

letters from the dead gathering <u>autumn's</u> halo of light

N453

the old man preaches gloom & doom, tramples the falling leaves

N454

canyon floor among withering grasses

one small flower

N455

where the <u>heron</u> ripples the river ... oars rise and fall

N456 the setter,

nipping a green <u>persimmon</u> blames me!

N457

early <u>autumn chill</u> tossing extra filé into the gumbo

N458

The forsaken field Goaded by an autumn breeze A dry leaf flutters

N459

Autumn rhapsody With songs from old worn out tape sound of misty rain

N460

Starlit autumn night An old couple in moonlight Talking without words

N461

Farmlands sprouting homes Old farmer standing silent Watching ducks fly south N462

Pristine autumn pond
Between two red resting carp
A black minnow pass

N463

Shy Halloweeners

Grotesque in old man's window

A demonic face!

N464

<u>Halloween</u> goblins out all along the frost line — covered tomatoes

N465 aroma

of just picked <u>peaches</u> incense on the air

N466

in the drought dry field, bent almost the ground:

old scarecrow

N467

spider webs

turning into black tree branches

in morning fog

N468 8 AM:

alarm clanging fog lifting

N469

father's grave

at rest on his headstone

dragonfly

N470 fall_colors

the season changing school pictures

N471

set on spider webs this morning's <u>dewdrops</u> faceted jewels

N472

out of the fog shaping morning's silence

a church bell

N473

roadside oats sowing its wildness autumn wind N474
fog this morning's sunrise
your pink love note

N475

Twisting in the wind two pine needles depending on a spider thread

N476

End of boardwalk sandpoppies, live and dead, the wind picks up.

N477

Bishop pine forest settling fog joins the trees softening silence

N478

Shearwater circle: each shadow overtaking a silver streak

N479 Sooty shearwater on a liquid silver sea wheeling the light

N480

Grinning little scamps choose pumpkins they can't carry ... Jack-o-lantern schemes.

N481

Over the wet sand, scattered bright-gold maple leaves ... Kimono design.

N482

Out of fashion now, that old scarecrow's summer dress ... Biting autumn wind!

N483

Stop undulating, woolly, woolly, woolly, woolly bear! What will winter be?

N484

At the garden's edge, withered sunflowers put to rout ... Autumn advances.

N485

All things gathered in. This is the end of harvest ... Now for winter's sleep. N486

swearing off again throwing out a fifth of gin ... next trip trashman smiles

N487 arbor vitae spider web trampoline ... flies get one try

N488

long after summer my granddaughter's mandala crayoned on concrete

N489

first shades of red pomegranate AT&T ... kid's hotline

N490

fall pond tour stop hoping for more life today ... floating condom

N491

hot chaparral wind across the cemetery ... the cool grave waiting

N492

From the black night A sad cry is answered ... Southward fly the geese

N493

The shy, bare willow, At her feet the fallen leaves, Summer's passions flown

N494

Milkweed's airy sprite ... In the fading sun dance gayly, Soon, the darkness comes

N495

This year, even stronger, Autumn's chill now grips me ... Wood fire at twilight

N496

Brother, why the tear We have done our summer's duty, Scarecrow, you and I

N497

Celtic tattoo twines, No beginning, no ending 'Round the piper's wrist N498

The potter's wheel spins shaping wet clay into bowls autumn almost done

N499

Wee would-be dragon scurrying up the brick wall tail lost in battle

N500

Dry leaves drift swirling wind clears the starry sky now Will he come tonight?

N501

Hill folds gather dusk huddled in the chilly wind our campfire shoots sparks

N502

One small boat rocking moored at the windy lake's edge waves slap at the dock

N503

A bright moon dances in and out of cloud fragments my heart dancing too

N504

School bus grinds to stop restless March winds now filled with yellow raincoats.

N505

Autumn's harvest moon fields are strewn with tall corn shocks and a lone scarecrow.

N506

Summer morning haze lady bug slowly travels watermelon stripes

N507

I walk summer sand with you again. There we leave one set of footprints.

N508

June's first evening star a breeze stirs a cat becomes the stalking hunter.

N509

April shower ends floating down the swollen creek last year's robin nest. N510

Together at night <u>Monarch butterflies gather</u> ready for signal

N511

In the morning fog autumn leaves are fallen leaves pavement comes alive.

N512

Maples are turning friends all on the road, again Indian summer

N513

Work begins at eight end of summer vacation no one says a word

N514

After the funeral children at the window flowers tree leaves fall

N515

Swarms of fireflies trees, all along the highway headlights coming on

N516

autumn morning fog unseen two sandhill cranes call farewell until spring

N517

dark of halloween full moon grins through my window lantern not needed

N518

bright october day burning bush blazes in yard three bears hang asleep

N519

circle of mushrooms missed by the lawn mower's blade fairies danced last night

N520

Crackling sun above, deer stand amid a shower of shattered sunflakes

N521

Autumn's morning chill disperses in the red glow of the maple's dawn.

N522

Apple's red, round cheek, pumpkin's golden smile, autumn is a happy face.

N523

Scarecrow comes to life when Autumn's night breath fills him -Must be Halloween!

N524

First October frost the ripening of red apples

N525 At dusk

a single towhee running -- rain tomorrow?

N526

A Bushy Tail all day hiding his acorns in my rain gutter

End of summer dried apapanathus petals cupping black seed

N528

just before sunrise the ridge's luminous aura pampas grass

N529

sunrise . . .

a wisp of woodsmoke follows the fog to the sea

N530

Indian summer -a field of brittle thistles rattles the breeze

soon after sunset, the moon's thin shell sinks in amethyst

N532

Halloween cleanup: the cottonwool cobweb caught three flies

N533

foggy dawn -the scarecrow's hatbrim gathering droplets

Votes for September - October

Teruo Yamagata: N339-6, N340-7, N341-11*, N342-6, N343, N344 Pat Shelley: N345, N346-4, N347, N348-4, N349-3 Manzen-Tom Arima: N350-1, N351-1, N352-1, N353-1, N354-1, N355-11*

Kat Avila: N356-3, N357, N358, N359, N360, N361-1,

Gloria Procsal: N362-18*, N363, N364-1, N365-5, N366-6, N367

Patricia Machmiller: N368-1, N369-7, N370-2

George Knox: N371-1, N372, N373, N374-2, N375-7, N376 Pamela Conner: N377-2, N378-2, N379-6, N380-9*, N381-8 Robert Gibson: N382-7, N383-1, N384-3, N385-2, N386-5,

N387-20*

Robert E. Major: N388-5, N389-9*, N390-1, N391, N392-6, N393-3 Mary Ann Henn: N394, N395, N396, N397, N398, N399, Floyd Jack: N400-11*, N401-3, N402-7, N403-6, N404-26*, N405-1 Dorothy Greenlee: N406-5, N407-1, N408, N409-4, N410, N411-4

Margaret Elliot; N412-1, N43-1, N414, N415-1

Sandy Supowit: N416-5, N417-2, N418, N419-3, N420, N421 Lesley Einer: N422-3, N423-1, N424, N425-3, N426, N427-1 Christopher Herold: N428-1, N429-11*, N430-7, N431-8, N432-7, N433-12*

WINNERS' BOX

N404

Which is lovelier ... The cuckoo's song at twilight, Or stillness after

- Floyd Jack

The sparrow landing On the slim camellia stem still flutters -

- Robert Gibson

N362

drought -an empty snail shell fills with early dew

- Gloria Procsal

N433

drifting breath ... the soap bubble bursts on a grass blade

- Christopher Herold

N341

a baby was born while someone passed away a shooting star

- Teruo Yamagata

N355

This warm summer breeze An old crumpled paper, too Soaring with seagulls

- Manzan, Tom Arima

N400

Wave upon the sea, Now beckons a far, dark shore ... Your quest soon ending

- Floyd Jack

N429

Steller's jay in one eye twinkles the eclipsing sun

- Christopher Herold

N380

for the third time sweeping this spider out the kitchen door

- Pamela Conner

Up and down the beach ... Footprints we left this morning wiped out by the tide.

- Robert E. Major

November and December Kigo

Season: beginning of winter, cold, winter day, departing year, depth of winter, end of the year, freeze, lingering daylight, winter morning, winter night, short day.

Sky and elements: winter clouds, hail, hoarfrost, ice, icicles, winter moon, winter rain, winter sky, sleet, snow, wind, north wind.

Fields and Mountains: frozen lake, sea, river, road, etc.; winter creek, gardens, mountains, ocean, seashore, stream, etc.; withered moor.

Human Affairs: fireplace or stove, blanket, buying a new diary, calendar, charcoal, cough, falconer, fish trapper, flu or cold, foot warmer, gloves, heater, hunting, ice hockey, overcoat or fur coat, seclusion, shawl, skating or skates, skiing or skis, snowball, snowman, boots, snow shoveling, socks drying, winter vacation, whale watching, bells, bean soup, baking Christmas cookies, Advent wreath, cookies, cutting greens, cutting the Christmas tree, decorating with pines, dried apricots, apples, fruit, dried persimmon, first morning, first sky, first sunrise, first theater, first writing/poem/brush, gingerbread men, great morning, grog, hot chocolate, ice fishing, last year, luminaries, making candy, New Year's Day dream, New Year's Day sunrise, New Year's morning, quilted clothes, shopping, sleigh rides, tree lights, trimming the tree, wrapping gifts, wreaths, Year of the (Zodiac animals), young greens.

Holidays: Chanukah, Christmas Eve or Day, New Year's Eve or Day, Thanksgiving, Winter Solstice.

Animals: bear, birds floating asleep, eagle, grebe, gull, mandarin duck, oyster, plover, reindeer, sea slugs, small duck, water fowl, whale, wild duck, sardine, wren.

Plants: camphor tree, falling pampas grass tufts, onion, oranges, pine seeds, popcorn, prunes, pine, red turnip, winter chrysanthemum, withered chrysanthemum, withered pampas grass, withered reeds, withered twigs.

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Asilomar Retreat Pacific Grove, California November 21 -24

Enclosed with this issue of *Geppo* is the brochure with this year's program plus information for participants in the haiku retreat. If you haven't already sent in your deposit, do it soon to assure your place in this year's exciting events. The number of reservations is limited.

Member News

Harry L. Evans writes that he now has a new address and regrets he also will no longer be able to participate in *Geppo*.

Harry L. Evans
Retirement Inn of Sunnyvale

Book Award Winner

Carol Snow has been awarded the 1990 Poetry Center Book Award for her book, *Artist and Model*, which already had been selected by Robert Hass for publication by Atlantic Monthly Press in the National Poetry Series competition. Congratulations, to Carol Snow. *Artists and Models* by Atlantic Monthly Press, ISBN: 0-87113-400-4, is available at bookstores for \$15.95.

Time to Renew Your Geppo!

Memberships in the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society, and thus eligibility to participate in the *Geppo*, are renewable once a year during November. Enclosed in this issue are forms to send with your check for \$15.00 made out to the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society. Both check and form should be sent to Kiyoko Tokotomi,

as stated on the form.

Some Comments on the International Conference for Haiku Poets

by David Wright (excerpted from his article in the Los Positas College Faculty Focus)

The ambiance of the event was what made it work for many of those who came. The food was lavish, the atmosphere relaxed. An open haiku reading allowed participants to experience in a deeply personal way the variety of approaches to haiku exhibited by the conference poets. Respect for the democracy of haiku grew even before William Higginson delivered his keynote address. The catered lunch and dinner at Hanabishi Restaurant in Livermore, the surprise of poets to be taking workshops from haiku poets they'd read for many years but never seen, the coffee at the Marriott Hotel in San Ramon with its special readings, the poets' walk in the botanical gardens in San Francisco's Golden Gate Park—these and so much more made this Las Positas College event special for those who came.

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