

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of United States & Canada

Volume XV: 5

September - October 1992

To vote, write the numbers of the tenhaikuyou find the best on a sheet of paper. Three of those maybe circled indicating they receive five points each. The other seven are given one point each. Write your haiku—up to three—using kigo for September - October. Send your three haiku and votes to: GEPPO, Jane Reichhold, Editor, USA, so they arrive before October 15th.

M301 fourth of july ... flags flapping in the patriotic breeze

M302 making love to the roar of the lawn mower next door

M303
half moon bay ... watching
a seal in a wet suit
watch a surfer

M304 Above the cook stove the vent's constant clatter storm and lightning now

M305 moonlight on the lawn every blade silhouetted silvered snake gliding

M306
No need for small talk
his presence sufficient
picking pie cherries

M307 neap tide cooling the burning sands a sea of parasols M308
faint summer mist
in the raspberry patch
Dad's blue-eyed cat

M309 roused from his nap grandad sneezes away a fly

M310 wild pink roses and snapdragons pop over the fence

M311

empty summer house
and blackberry bushes
just in bloom

M312 lamp switches off bay window reflections change darkness under the trees

M313
Sunset onshore breeze
inverting the maple leaves ...
silvered underneath

M314
Dog days doldrums
clouds of white oleander ...
cooling illusion

M315

√Back door Sapote branches sag as fruit ripens ... forgetting to stoop

M316 drip by drip the bum's drinking tin fills with evening rain

M317 weathered pine the homeless man builds a fire

M318 rain on the roof the first red leaf falls to the gutter

M319 fat toad in the grass eyeing all the bugs and flies summer's smorgasbord

M320 sun-drenched zinnias from the Burpee's seed packet a tomato vine

M321 humid morning mist moving on their chop-stick legs sand birds skittering

M322 buying a sundress i shop for one that matches summer tan marks

M323 darting silverfish from the stack of old posters the one by Escher M324

sunburn deepens

our vinegar splashed bodies
radiate heat

M325
Wild mustard
Streaks the green field
Morning sunlight

M326 Fourth of July Fireworks light the sky Stars watch above

M327 Filling jugs Clear cold water flows Over my hands

M328 Dog is really well-behaved outdoor concert

M329 Grandfather just as he used to be rattan chair

M330 Classroom full of boys with tanned faces

M331
Art fair in the park —
pastel patrons dot the lawn —
irises open.

M332 Under the rainbow children dance with chickadees in new twin puddles. M333

Back deck breakfast kiss hotter than this July dawn and raspberry sweet.

M334

falling asleep watching an earwig on the ceiling dropping off

M335

waking refreshed from an afternoon nap smelling rain

M336

twilight after rain; on a cool breeze the silent swallows

M337

cicada shriek tiny time-pills make me drowsy

M338

the far edge of the sea is lost autumn rains

M339

lost love the amaranth's brown leaves

M340

returned from vacation ...
the backyard nothing
but thistles

M341

fireworks end ... seems deep darkness settles above the balcony M342

double rainbow above the mission bell tower dissipating with the sunshine

M343

Miami resort a flea from Missouri tickles my ear

M344

cat eating
a young rabbit stops
to scratch a flea

M345

one-armed attendant unlocking the gasoline pump scorching heat

M346

Not a breath of air, yet rugosa petals fall ... Foolish, bumbling bee!

M347

Doc, trolling for bass ...
"There ought to be a big one
hum, right ah- bout THERE!"

M348

Campfire echoes still:
"Tain't gonna rain no more, no more"...
Summer, long ago.

M349

deep in swampy woods shaping the tree frog's call the smell of mold

M350

Bastille Day: wild honeysuckle has taken over the tulip beds

M351
/night swim:
rising with the moon
in my hands

M352
Ripened fruit now falls
Soon, too, the leaves — all so bare ...
Will spring come again

M353
Building cumulus,
Your essence — unknown
I too come, go, and ...

M354
Flitting butterfly
Life — a moment's rapture only ...
Before me, it was

M355
warm summer morning
trumpets on old vine announce
hummingbirds' welcome

M356 summer evening water insects skim surface hungry frog watches

M357 daylilies invite hummingbirds to visit - but slugs arrive early

M358
the lizard escapes
between bursts of speed
not a muscle moves

M359
dusk in the junkyard —
a sunflower bends into
an engine compartment

M360 forest ablaze the crimson sun rises in flames

M361
fourth year of drought —
making excuses for
not washing the dog

M362 sharing the lawn a neighbor and her baby between wash cycles

M363
/lingering with
the last petal ... the scent
of summer rose

Votes for the June - July Haiku in Geppo

Lesley Einer: M241 - 20*, M242 - 12*, M243 - 12* Dorothy Greenlee: M244 - 1, M245-1, M246 - 1 George Knox: M247 - 5, M248 - 1, M249 - 7 Jerry Ball: M250 - 8, M251 - 2, M252 - 8 John Tabberrah: M253 - 1, M254, M255 - 1 Kat Avila: M256, M257, M258 - 13* Pamela Connor: M259 - 11, M260 - 18*, M261 - 10 Naomi Y. Brown: M262 - 6, M263 - 4, M264 - 13* Teruo Yamagata: M265, M266, M267 - 1 Brian Tasker: M268 - 22*, M269 - 1, M270 - 5 Gloria Procsal: M271 - 9, M272 - 11, M273 - 12* ChristopherHerold: M274 - 36*, M275 - 2, M276 - 8 Geneva Outlaw: M277 - 2, M278 - 5, M279 - 2 Margaret Elliott: M280, 281 - 6, M282 - 5 Gene Doty: M83 - 6, M284 - 4, M285 - 10 Robert Gibson: M286 - 6, M287 - 2, M288 - 3 Michael Dylan Welch: M289 - 9, M290 - 17*, M291 - 19* Sandy Supowit: M292 M293, M294 - 5 Diane Brandt: M295 - 1, M296 - 4, M297 - 17* Christine Doreian Michaels: M298 - 7, M299, M300.

June - July Haiku Voted as Best by the Readers of GEPPO

M241
midday nap
shadow lace of mosquito net
patterns my nakedness
Lesley Einer

M242 low tide bare feet feel for clams in silken silt

M243
the drop of nectar
from each palmed honeysuckle
sweetens the walk home
Lesley Einer

Lesley Einer

M258 the dream I didn't want to end ... spring morning Kat Avila

M260
spiders
among the wild strawberries —
making connections
Pamela Connor

M264
between the fingers
fresh smell of garden parsley
Sunday omelet
Naomi Y. Brown

M268
clinging to the Buddha a snail
Brian Tasker

M273 fragile silence too soft to hold lark voices

Gloria Procsal

M274
mist into rain ...
steady now
the rhythm from the eaves
Christopher Herold

M290
slow along the rib
of the dead coastal indian,
a caterpillar
Michael Dylan Welch

M291
the moon in the puddle
licked up
by a spotted fawn
Michael Dylan Welch

M297
red geraniums
my old grandmother
in the dress of her youth
Diane Brandt

September - October Kigo

Season/climate: lingering summer heat, morning chill, clear bright blue weather, autumn dusk, autumn's close, night chill, cold night, leaf month, month of leaves, autumn dusk, autumn equinox, Indian summer.

Astronomy: Milky Way, all moons unless described, crescent moon (three-day moon), starry night, waiting for the moon, harvest moon, moon-viewing, fog, mist, morning fog, morning dew, white dew, autumn wind, storm, hurricane, tornado, cold night, departing autumn.

Geography: autumn woods, autumn moor, leaves turning, reaped or harvested fields, stubble fields, corn / pumpkin / potato (without an "e") fields, vineyards.

Observances: Rosh Hashanah, school begins, end of summer vacations, Labor Day, Halloween, pumpkins / jack o'lanterns, trick or treating, black cats, witches, ghosts, haunted houses, spiders in webs.

Livelihood: autumn loneliness, fulling block, gleaning, harvest, scarecrow, mushroon gathering, raking/burning leaves, hunting for red leaves, rice rack, rice-cutting.

Animals: autumn mackerel, bagworm, bird of passage / bulbul, clear-toned cicada, cranes / storks leave, cricket, day-darkener, deer, dragonflies (catching), dragonfly, geese migrate, grasshopper, locust, ground beetle, insects' cry, katydid, little birds, monarch butterflies, migrating fowl, praying mantis, quail, red dragonfly, salmon, shadflies, shrike, butcher bird, siskin, snipe, longbill, trout fall, woodpecker.

Plants: apple, autumn leaves, banana plant, berries, buckwheat, bush clover, camomile, chestnuts, chrysanthemum (white and yellow), corn, cranberries, drying grass, fallen leaves, grapes, grass flowers, huckleberry, maiden flower, millet ears, morning glory, mushrooms, nuts, orchid, pampas grass plumes, pasania nuts, pears, persimmon, pine, pinks, pomegranate, reed flowers, reed tassels, rose mallow, rose of sharon, sponge gourd, tree leaves fall, vines, weed flowers, wild aster, willow leaves fall.

Haiku Retreat at Asilomar

Although the registration is filled for this retreat, it is still possible for you to attend the meetings on a day basis. Events begin each morning at 9:00 in the Oak Shelter building just off Crocker Street on the eastern side of the conference grounds. (See the map on the back of the brochure.) You may join us for meals in the dining room by paying at the door. If you need a new or another brochure, let us know.

A very exciting program has been planned and we are all looking forward to meeting Robert Hass, the guest speaker, on Saturday, September 11.

Tanabata at Mary Hill's

Eighteen Yuki Teikei Haiku Society members and guests gathered on July 11th at 6:30 for a potluck at Mary Hill's home in Palo Alto to celebrate *Tanabata*, a national holiday in Japan. Behind this event, often held the 7th day of the seventh month, is the legend of the weaver girl and the shepherd boy. The story goes that they were so much in love they neglected their work.

The gods separated them by flinging the lovers into the sky where they became constellations of stars. Unwilling to work at all if they were always apart, the young people were granted one night a year in which they could meet and renew their vows. If the weather is fine, a flock of magpies spread their wings to make a bridge across the Milky Way for them. It is customary for friends to meet on this special night to write poems and send good wishes to the lovers.

Before the meeting, Kiyoko Tokutomi taught several women how to cut out little ladders made to purify the way to heaven. These and tiny paper kimonos were hung on the bamboo surrounding the house. Slips of paper were prepared for the poems. After the guests wrote their haiku they hung these papers on the bamboo also. Most of the evening the skies were cloudy and it seemed the lovers would not be able to meet, but at about 11:00 the clouds disappeared and everyone delighted in the sight of the nearly full moon among the stars.