GEPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

XVI:9

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of the USA & Canada

May /June 1994

p710 soft spring rain, two plum trees blossom as one

p711 rolling in sunlight, the kitten breathes a scent of spearmint

p712 spring sun lighting the whole canyon.... camellias in mufti

p713 smell of new-mown lawn... transport to haying time on some childhood farm

p714
pink geraniums
and a few fern fronds
redeem this cracked black vase

p715 stalking wild mushrooms... never heard before or since that haunting bird cry

p716 my naked rose bush invites me in to prune her tears at my flesh

p717 Bird-of-Paradise bright mouth open tongue pointing begging dew drops

p718 spring almond blossoms see smell caress their display too brief this visit p719
wind
winnows the eucalyptus
branch and leaf litter

p720 dawn separates land and overcast sky bursts of birdsong

p721 after the storm rain-washed all the shades of green

p722 First morning sunlight alights on the teddy bear keeping promised watch.

p723 Counting in the dark. In silence stepping over the one tread that squeaks.

p724 Inn closing last fall ... Two glasses sit on the bar, emptied, rims touching.

p725 Limited express overtaken by local train April Fool Day

p726 Wife is not in when I get home long day

p727 Japanese tourists Japanese Americans Buddha's Birthday

| p728 melting snow warm sun sets later trees faintly green | p739 on St. Patrick's day drinking Scottish ale at home |
|---|---|
| p729 flowers in vase A Spring garden with opening buds | p740 A freakish spring storm blossoming garden flattened no ballgame today |
| p730 bamboo in forest silk worm's web a wedding gown | p741 Smiling Mountain - we drive from town to climb no place to park |
| p731 caterpillar, if you knew, you'd kick up your heels next life butterfly | p742 Liz Taylor's "Passion" pervading the patio rose scent overwhelmed |
| p732 evening stroll her hands making him lose sight even of the moon | p743 spring sunshine - two squirrels in the backyard mating chase on the wall |
| p733 pushing stroller little miss woman dolled-up | p744 rain storm - all faces down daffodils |
| p734 Hawaiian winter city bus hurrying away in the light rain | p745 box turtle finally crosses highway motorists cheer |
| p735 ancestral Hawaiian chant wafting up and out of the cave, into stars | p746 Interwoven scents of fields in early summer: May's delicate maze |
| p736 Hawaiian-style dinner searching for the taste of something familiar | p747 June, and the hot sun has got the hang of it now, this half of the world |
| p737 reading the "personals"— the man at the next table looks over and smiles | p748 Deep June, and the drone of bugs drowning out birdsong everywhere wings, wings |
| p738 and again today the robin sings his sweet song through a blur of blossoms | p749 by the store racks of hyacinths a row of homeless |

p750 p761 nothing like vanilla ice cream a long silk scarf straight from the cardboard carton on a windy spring afternoon — the evening chill p751 p762 in the darkened tent spring morning listening without a word they kiss before separating for the thunder for work p763 p752 Fisherman cast a redwing sings atop the barren cherry tree; into river fog trout season begins the sunny blue sky p764 p753 Slow the weary climb A slight breeze blowing dandelions; white A moment's glimpse of vistas fair . . . clouds swirl Swiftly darkness falls p754 p765 Old Crucifix Slam the door, end it . . . But, still there comes the clamor On wall hanging from One more nail Of battle's distant sound p755 p766 Quiescent, kneeling . . . impending rain -the oppressive scent A glittering flash to eternity of honeysuckle Thy blade, Samurai p756 p767 matte sky -pulling their shade the wintry clouds imbedded the old couple in the lake ice wave goodbye p757 p768 spring skies a sea-breeze through her hair -my kite and soul soaring island pines the wind dies p769 p758 freeing the caged bird Mama's warm smile a jar of daffodils the plume in her hat -- my weekly visit waving p759 p770 across the bay cry of a night bird shimmering mercury hues paleness of the hazy moon of sunset sifts into the dunes p760 p771

evening mist

motionless alders

on the broad river's far shore

speckling the lake

sunset's eerie glow

fades to black

| p772 faded handwriting on a plain white envelope - last year's beet seeds | p783 ninetieth year my neighbor lady digs wintered parsnips |
|--|---|
| p773 tidewater deepens a sandpiper motionless on yellow stilts | p784 warm afternoon the window glass befuddles the fly |
| p774 Spring Azure along the hard packed path starts and stops | p785 the garden lifts through the melting snow dark leavings |
| p775 sapling trembles already in the next tree a gray squirrel | p786 here's sun and moon together we gather wild strawberries |
| p776 receding surf the little splashes of her skipping stone | p787 in the willow's shade she loosens her yellow hair |
| p777 returning tadpoles darken the shallows: my wet fingertips | p788 I know a bird's life isn't easy still see them fly |
| p778 a gentle breeze — the weight of cherry blossoms shapes the tree | p789 the spider dead her entire life entrapped in her web |
| p779 the old wood fence filled with holes just big enough for pixies | p790 dinner plate falls to the floor blooms white flower |
| p780 kitten on the stoop frightened by his shadow tiger tall | p791 circus back in town: the new balloon woman |
| p781 on the trellis grandma's honeysuckle full of bee-song | p792 clams in foil roasting in the coals — the last cloud gone |
| p782 starlings in April, busy before sunrise | p793 abandoned harrow still rusting: a blackbird in the birch tree |

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Editor's Note:

How is everyone this fine day? After a period of relative leisure, I have gone back to work. I hope this won't have a negative affect on the Geppo; it does mean my time is at a premium.

To help me maintain efficiency, a few requests/comments, etc.

- Please put your full name on the each sheet of paper you send. (This is because I sometimes throw away the envelopes.)
- Check your copy carefully for spelling errors, etc.
- You may send three regular haiku and one to respond to challenge kigo, if we have one. Please mark which is which.
- The voting system is as follows:

Select no more than ten haiku, indicating the three top selections. Top choices get five points and the others one point.

I think that's all for the moment. Continued thanks for the postage and self addressed envelopes.

Grinding my ink is the title of a new book of haiku by Yuki Teikei member, Maggie Chula.

About Maggie's book, Cor van den Huevel, Editor of the Haiku Anthology, writes:

"From deep within the haiku of Margaret Chula the mystery of life and death rings like a small chime. It sounds a sad note of quiet joy from the shadows in the fish pond, echoes faintly from the suicide's night light on the second floor, and trembles into nothingness outside the hermit's hut on New Year's day."

To obtain a copy, send \$14.95/copy to Katsura Press P.O. Box 275 Lake Oswego, OR 97034 USA 503-699-9250

Shipping/Handling Costs:

| 11 0 | | U |
|--------|-------|--------|
| USA | | \$2.00 |
| Europe | (air) | \$5.00 |
| | (sea) | \$3.00 |
| Japan | (air) | \$6.00 |
| _ | (sea) | \$4.00 |

Maggie Chula will share her twelve years of experience living in Japan with the Yuki Teikei Society at the Asilomar Retreat September 8 to 11, 1994.

The 1994 Paintbrush Poetry & Fiction Competition offers the chance to participate in five different categories.

One of them, in honor of Basho's birthday, is <u>Basho's 300th</u>. Competitors may submit linked haiku/senryu up to 30 lines by June 15, 1994. You may send in three entries per category. Include a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Fur further information contact:

Paintbrush Awards/KO1 c/o Painted Hills Review 2950 Portage Bay West #411 Davis, CA 95616 p794 After ten minutes of church bells --harsh silence

p795 Three motor boats On a placid lake this morning All going slow

p7%
viewing inner worlds
outside on the deck
meditation

Members' Votes for March/April

Christopher Herold - p602-9 p603-6 p604-3 Gloria Procsal - p605-3 p606-3 p607-11 **George Knox -** p608-2 p609-1 p610-6 **Robert Poulin -** p611-11 p612-6 p613-10 **Dan Pugh** - p614-1 **Tom Smith -** p619-5 p620-11 p621-3 Patti Emmett - p622-1 p623-3 p624-24 Tom Clausen - p625-13 **Alexis Rotella -** p628-1 p629-5 p630-12 **Kat Avila** - p632-1 p633-5 Jim Kacian - p635-1 Hank Dunlap - p637-5 p638-5 p639-20 **Jerry Ball -** p640-1 p641-1 p642-10 **George Ralph -** p643-3 p644-1 p645-10 Echo Goodmansen - p646-7 p647-6 p648-10 JoAnn Soileau - p649-1 p651-1 Nasira Alma - p652-7 p653-13 p654-2 **Yvonne Hardenbrook - p655-3 p656-6 Robert Gibson** - p657-6 p658-6 p659-5 Temo Yamagata - p660-1 p662-6 **Naomi Y. Brown -** p663-1 p664-1 p665-1 Robert Major - p666-1 p667-19 p668-1 **Donna Gallagher** - p670-5 p671-10 Pat Gallagher - p672-6 p673-3 p674-1 Michael D. Welch - p675-2 p676-6 p677-8 **Laura Bell -** p680-12 p681-3 p682-1 Cherie H. Day - p683-3 p684-1 **Ebba Story** - p686-1 p687-1 **C. Herold -** p689-3 p690-23 p691-2 **Pat Shelley -** p692-3 p693-17 p694-7 Maggie Chula - p696-13 Kate Walters - p699-5 p700-6 Dorothy Greenlee - p702-7 **Steve Bertrand -** p704-6 p705-8 p706-5

recalling his smile long after his death watching snowflakes fall.....

Patti Emmett

deep winter moonrise the pony's whinny drifts white from the paddock

Christopher Herold

my white breath vanishes into the stars — midnight walk

Hank Dunlap

On the window pane, here and there two raindrops touch; run off together.

Robert Major

crocus in bloom one thin shadow leaning

Pat Shelley

a sliver of moon before dawn frost on the compost

TomClausen

water from a well the refreshment of an icy kiss

Nasira Alma

Sedona morning the hawk follows his shadow across the red rocks

Maggie Chula

Talking to my mother on the telephone - winter mountain.

Alexis Rotella

winter stroll old man going down hill

Laura Bell

late winter evening, my tipsy friend departs distant fog horn

Gloria Procsal

In bitter cold night — a steaming tongue warms new birth; mother with her colt

Robert Poulin

hunger moon a few brown leaves still clinging to the topmost bough

Tom Smith

Challenge Kigo: Spring Mountain

spring mountain; from our ripped tent. . . the ruffled moon

Gloria Procsal

spring mountain music trickles under melting snow... surfaces in sunlight George Knox

spring mountain overnight clouds of palo verde yellow the slopes

Lesley Einer

The sun grows warmer; mists of green ascend its slopes . . . Our mountain in spring.

Robert Major

Spring mountain tiny green buds become summer's leaves

Eve Jeanette Blohm

spring mountain --frog in my flower pot, I water them both

Robert Henry Poulin

behind the light spray of rainbow falls --spring mountain

Kat Avila

Unapproachable finally the spring mountain reveals her violets

Maggie Chula

Spring mountain we came to pick daisies no, they belong here.

Dorothy Greenlee

Spring mountain springing, young and green, into the sky, back again for more Neill Megaw starting as a spring mountain creeks merge-converge-surge to a dam ending

Thomas John Ingalz

Spring blossoms pouring over mountainside

an old chameleon

JoAnn Soileau

greenish tints of dawn wash the eastern horizon spring mountains

Hank Dunlap

climbing the mountain the moon still no closer this spring

Laura Bell

old friend recalling names of flowers and insects spring mountain

Alice Benedict

pulling the blinds high far beyond the roof tops that spring-green hill

Ebba Story

with paintbrush in hand I wait for daybreak on this Spring Mountain

Kate Walters

green mountains rise a little earlier each morning

Tom Smith

a great blue mountain above the river city pine trees grass stems

Robert Gibson

small child buying a large cone of ice called "Spring Mountain"

George Ralph

Every cool morning A little less white on top Spring mountain

Dara McLaughlin

By popular request, the kigo lists are back. Here's one for May/June:

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, fledglings, 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, 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 leave, 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, cactus flower, darkness under the tree, dill, foxglove, fuchsia, mildew, gardenia, geranium, gerbera, gladiolus, green grapes, summer grove, hibiscus, hollyhocks, honeysuckle, pineapple potatoes, rhododendron, salvia, strawberry.

Challenge Kigo for Next Issue - Spring Sky

The air at this time is warm and mild and even when the sky is clear, it has a powdery look to it, the color of baby blue. Clouds in the Spring are high cirrostratus.

| from a Buddhist monastery | as if to treat us tenderly |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| pigeons take off | it spreads itself over us |
| into the spring sky ———Bosha | the spring sky ———Kyoshi |
| the spring sky — | |
| shadow of the hot-air balloon | |
| flows along the ground ———Hanamino | |

Tanka by Thomas John Ingalz

(Presented in Open Reading before the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society at Villa Montalvo, Saratoga, CA.)

dai: spousal separation

hara-kiri l

This life, ironic.

Now a meaningless wasteland,
Disillusionment.

All healing efforts, failed.
This life, to end, now ready.

Spring mountains fuel this
Soul with contentment, insight,
Harmony, and truth.
Wish we could share this hike-u,²
The lyric she sings for us.

Will you cruise with us,
Sail on the Chardonnay II?
I know you'll enjoy.
Relax, put the junk aside,
Be one with your family.

- 1 Japanese language: (belly + cutting), ritual suicide by disembowelment
- ² Not having a concise icon for the act of undertaking a rigorous walk for exercise and renewal, modern Japanese have adopted our English language term: hike. When pronounced within the domain of Japanese language phonemes, however, hike is voiced the same as the term: Haiku. My Tanka on a mountain hike-u subject exploits this accidental international homonym.

Haiku Retreat Information
Planning for the 1994 Yuki Teikei Retreat at Asilomar is now underway.
The Retreat is scheduled for Thursday evening, September 8, 1994 through Sunday lunch,
September 11, 1994
\$225 per person covers the Retreat, meals and lodging.
Contact June Hymas,