

# GEPPPO HAIKU JOURNAL

XVI:12

*Yuki Teikei Haiku Society of the USA & Canada*

Nov/Dec 1994

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lunar reverie . . .  
small spider out of darkness  
on my bifocals

p928

first winter down-pour  
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the stars

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p951  
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p952  
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chrysanthemum figure

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and dreams die out  
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p954  
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it was inscribed  
"see me alone"

p955  
turning time pages  
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waiting for ages

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FOR SALE - PRICE FIRM  
purple ironweed

p957  
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his spot on the sun

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p960  
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three perfect walnuts

p961  
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rain spout drips for hours

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the moon is a bride  
covered with laces.

p963  
On the highest wall,  
an unshaken dog is watching.  
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stumbling off a rock  
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p966  
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around the swaying SOLD sign --  
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p967

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whitened this morning --  
winter mountain

p968

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a train thundering by

p969

cool night wind  
with the smell of eucalyptus—  
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p970

walking towards  
my windowless office —  
the pellucid dawn

p971

pigeon trap  
the fountain splashes  
unvisited

p972

afternoon breeze  
the unseen palm tree's  
shadow play

p973

sky an extension  
of putty colored walls  
roof tiles glisten

p974

frenetic ballet  
when the music's low  
the dancers gasping

p975

"What a lovely daughter!"  
the waitress says,  
as I'm figuring the tip

p976

Alone in the house,  
little dog startles, listens —  
answering machine.

p977

unpacking blankets —  
the scent of our cedar chest  
in her old satchet

p978

alpine dusk . . .  
from the distant hermitage  
a pinprick of light

p979

in your arms  
a red rose, ---  
and me

p980

on the angel's heart  
a snowflake . . .  
melting mine

p981

shoveling snow  
in my boots. . .  
less on the path

p982

Winter sun  
both the man and his shadow  
in the same coffin

p983

winter morning  
the cherry tree again  
dressed in white

p984

winter evening  
puddle lights shattered  
in gusts of rain

p985

my black dog died  
now many a dark shadow  
comes alive

p986

snow in moonlight  
the frozen shadow of  
a leafless tree

p987

just at daylight  
they begin falling  
huge snowflakes

p988

Choir singing carols  
accompanied by organ  
someone off key

p989

With thumb and finger  
she makes the A-Okay sign  
son's Scrooge portrayal

p990

A fake fireplace log  
takes away December chill  
no ashes to haul

p991

There in the mirror. . .  
echoes of my dad's features  
whenever I shave.

p992

Childrens' musical.  
Some tulips and butterflies  
turn the wrong way 'round.

p993

Searching the old house.  
In the twilight, voices call,  
"It's time to go home."

p994

Morning, white and cold  
then from the icy thicket  
one cardinal flame.

p995

Small stars fell last night,  
constellations in the snow;  
a possums's visit.

p996

Bird's old nest covered  
with thick white blanket of snow  
mice cozily dream.

p997

big fight  
at breakfast  
the sour grapefruit

p998

spiraling eagle  
vanishes —  
my empty mind

p999

grandmother's belches;  
in time  
with her rocker

p1000

between whines  
of the chain saw  
. . . the woodpecker

p1001

taste of rain. . .  
a gray sky hovers over  
the stubble field

p1002

sharp-edged shadows:  
a persistent wind churns  
the yellow leaves

p1003

a jet's vapor trail  
the same course as the one before  
autumn wind

p1004

above the moon bridge  
through a dark pine, too perfect  
full moon

p1005

Thanksgiving morning —  
the cat has left a gopher's head  
on the welcome mat

p1006

a far off siren  
glints of the winter moon  
through moving cloud

p1007

quail disappearing  
one after another  
into the thicket

p1008

dry leaves, ankle deep  
beneath the hazelnut trees  
the call of a jay

p1009

each bead of water  
held close by the mistletoe  
and you in my arms

p1010

in tonight's darkness  
silence shrouds the forest  
gray shapes in the fog

## **Announcing**

### **THE 1994 MEMBERS' ANTHOLOGY SUBMISSION DEADLINE: April 30, 1995**

The Members' Anthology is back after a several-year hiatus, in a new and we hope congenial form. In the past, the Anthology has been a compilation of top vote-getting poems from the pages of Geppo. As this did not necessarily allow all members to participate, nor to present what they felt to be their best work in the Yuki Teikei style, the format is being changed.

The new Members' Anthology will consist of one haiku from each member who submits poems. The haiku submitted should be in the Yuki Teikei form: they must have one kigo, or season word, and be in three lines consisting of close to 5-7-5 syllables. Haiku without a season word will not be published. An editorial committee will select the poems to be published. Publication is scheduled for summer 1995.

Here are the full submission guidelines:

- Members may submit up to five haiku, typed or neatly written on an 8 1/2 x 11 sheet of paper. Please include your name and address. The haiku should be unpublished and not under consideration elsewhere, except that you may submit haiku published in the previous year's Geppo. Poems from the Geppo you submit that received enough votes to be republished will be noted as such in the Anthology. Please identify poems published in Geppo by the issue in which they appeared.

- Haiku must have one kigo, or season word, and be in three lines consisting of close to 5-7-5 syllables. Haiku without a season word (or with several season words) will not be published. Indicate the season word in your haiku (for example, by underlining). Though 5-7-5 syllable count isn't absolutely required, poems that are in that form will be given special recognition.

- Submission deadline is April 30, 1995.

- Send your submissions with \$2.00 (for mailing costs) to:

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society  
Member's Anthology

- Members who submit haiku will receive one copy of the Anthology; additional copies can be ordered for \$5.00 each.

**KIYOSHI TOKUTOMI MEMORIAL HAIKU CONTEST**  
**Yuki Teikei Society of U.S. and Canada**

IN-HAND DEADLINE: APRIL 15, 1995

First Prize: \$100    Second Prize: \$50    Third Prize: \$25    Honorable Mention: Gifts

The contest is for writers of haiku interested in writing Yuki Teikei haiku in English using the traditional seventeen syllable form arranged in three lines of 5,7,5 syllables.

Each haiku must contain one kigo, or season word from the following list:

New Year	Spring	Summer	Fall	Winter
first morning (of the year)	March wind plowing	lightning white shoes	first autumn rain apple	ice fishing drying socks
New Year's Day sun dried persimmon(s)	spring dream dandelion robin	kingfisher melon beach umbrella	dragonfly dew Day of the Dead	weasel grapefruit cold moon

Note: In Japan, contests are often held in which all entrants must use the same single specified kigo. We have attempted to supply enough kigo so you can choose ones that are harmonious with your life and haiku practice.

Entries must be original, unpublished, and not under consideration elsewhere. No previous winning haiku are eligible. Current officers of the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society may not enter. Please retain a copy of your work, since no entries will be returned.

Entry fee: \$5.00 for one page of three haiku. No limit on entries. Submit 4 (four) copies of each page (with your name and address on only one copy) typewritten on standard 8 1/2 x 11 paper. Clear photocopies OK. United States: make personal check or money order payable to Yuki Teikei Haiku Society. Overseas: Use International Postal Money Order payable to YTHS, or US Currency only. For the list of results, include an SASE marked "CONTEST WINNERS".

Send entries and requests for further information (with SASE) to the contest chair:

Ruth Schofield

Final selection will be made by a distinguished haiku master. Awards will be announced at the Yuki Teikei Haiku Society Retreat at Asilomar in the fall of 1995.

p1011  
an oystercatcher  
calls from among the rocks  
sea palms in the storm

slitting her letter ...  
a sea gull's cry  
at twilight

Michael Dylan Welch

p1012  
winter in Hawaii:  
falling leaves  
sweep back up into the tree

two cigarettes  
at the vacant table,  
still smoking

Michael Dylan Welch

p1013  
workday over —  
on the elevator floor,  
a pink butterfly cutout

Summer twilight  
the fading of the footprints  
at the edge of the surf

Jerry Ball

p1014  
"I love Alison"...  
scribblings on a desk  
pop up and fade

the cat rolls over  
from the next room my wife says  
something about the heat

Jerry Ball

### Members Votes for Sept/Oct

Michael D. Welch - p859-20 p860-3 p861-15  
Jerry Ball - p862-14 p863-32 p864-14  
Christopher Herold - p865-13 p866-0 p867-5  
Kat Avila - p868-12 p869-1 p870-0  
Elizabeth Allbright - p871-0 p872-0 p873-1  
George Ralph - p874-8 p875-8 p876-11  
Patti Emmett - p877-4 p878-0 p879-0  
Echo Goodmansen - p880-8 p881-6 p882-7  
Robert Gibson - p883-12 p884-8 p885-13  
Susan Kinney-Riordan - p886-1 p887-0  
Teruo Yamagata - p888-1 p889-2 p890-0  
Robert Major - p891-0 p892-2 p893-1  
Tom Smith - p894-7 p895-8 p896-6  
Jo Ann Soileau - p897-1 p898-0 p899-0  
Laura Bell - p900-27 p901-0 p902-9  
Gloria Procsal - p903-1 p904-12 p905-7  
Eve Jeanette Blohm - p906-1 p907-1 p908-0  
George Knox - p909-8 p910-0 p911-0  
Hank Dunlap - p912-5 p913-0 p914-3  
Dorothy Greenlee - p915-1 p916-1 p917-0  
Kate Walters - p918-5 p919-5 p920-6  
Margaret Elliott - p921-10 p922-0 p923-0  
June Hymas - p924-4 p925-25 p926-14

through the trail's cracked mud  
tendrils of wild cucumber  
about to bloom

June Hopper Hymas

cold sand  
the scent of tarry timbers  
under the boardwalk

Christopher Herold

a great white cloud  
and wheeling in and out  
a pair of eagles

Robert Gibson

trawlers cleaning nets  
a whiff of the east  
on the west wind

Robert Gibson

homeless woman  
wrapping herself  
in moon shadows

Gloria Procsal

morning walk  
an autumn butterfly  
reminds me ....

George Ralph

a full length mirror  
at the end of a hallway  
summer twilight

Jerry Ball

migrating season  
the caged bird  
folds its wings

Laura Bell

a distant figure  
emerges from the fog, walking  
like my dead friend

June Hopper Hymas

One green blade of grass  
one water drop and one star —  
world enough for me.

Margaret Drake Elliott

## Challenge Kigo - Sardine Cloud

Sailors in their whites  
packed on the liberty boat . . .  
sardine cloud

*George Knox*

leaving me at the gate  
he quickly returns- - -  
sardine cloud

*Gloria H. Procsal*

Sardine clouds sweep low  
A harsh, hoar wind drives all -  
Scarlet, tumbling tide

*Floyd E. Jack*

sardine clouds ———  
the salty breath  
of the fisherman

*Margaret Chula*

sardine clouds  
against gray sky  
seals gulp fish

*Robert Henry Poulin*

sardine cloud - -  
school of fish drifts  
in the deep ocean

*Eve Jeanette Blohm*

retirement year  
I scan the horizon  
under sardine clouds

*Tom Smith*

a strange skyscraper  
under construction  
sardine cloud

*Teruo Yamagato*

sardine clouds  
the unmistakable smell  
of rain

*Yvonne Hardenbrook*

red left-turn arrow. . .  
wind blows sardine clouds northward,  
waiting motors growl

*Elizabeth Allbright*

My sandal strap  
too tight for woolen socks  
sardine cloud

*Donna Gallagher*

pulling over  
for an oncoming ambulance —  
a sardine cloud sky

*Pat Gallagher*

sardine clouds  
between corpulent tourists  
the long flight home

*Lesley Einer*

holes in the net too big  
through tree branches  
sardine clouds

*David Oates*

the strands of white hair  
in the braid down her back:  
a mackerel sky

*Ebba Story*

over the ocean  
sardine clouds  
. . . floating

*Nancy Ford-Poulin*

Crowded boat docks  
fishermen note dark skyline  
sardine clouds here

*Dorothy Greenlee*

Sailing the harbor  
under mackerel skies . . . Thinking,  
'Rain within three days.'

*Robert Major*

breaking camp  
after a lazy morning  
— sardine clouds

*George Ralph*

a school of bluegills  
darts from under the dock  
into sardine clouds

*Christopher Herold*

sardine clouds  
reaching to the horizon  
the sea in whitecaps

*Alex Benedict*

alone on the deck  
wishing for some company  
sunlit sardine cloud

*Patricia Machmiller*

none of them mine  
children rushing home from school  
sardine clouds

*Kat Avila*



## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**Ginko: Nature and Haiku Walk**  
Saturday, March 25, 1995  
Thornewood Open Space Preserve  
1:30 to 4:30 PM

To sign up, call Donna Gallagher

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## **YUKI TEIKEI MEETING SCHEDULE**

**January 14, 1995**  
**Campbell Library, 1:30-4:30**

We'll discuss season words: what they are and how they work in a haiku. Bring haiku of your own with seasonal reference, and/or work with kigo by other poets.

We're trying something new! A pre-meeting outing to Russian Ridge Open Space Preserve off Skyline Drive. We plan to leave around 10am from Campbell. Call Alex Benedict indicate interest and to arrange carpooling or get driving directions.

**February 11, 1995**  
**Campbell Library 1:30-4:30**

We will write a ten-link renku (omote-awase). Guidelines to the form will be available at the January meeting.

Pre-meeting outing to Natural Bridges State Park in Santa Cruz to see monarch butterflies. Leave Campbell area about 9:30am, and plan to lunch in Santa Cruz before heading back. Call Alex Benedict for more details.

## **OFFICERS AND EXECUTIVE BOARD**

Please note some minor changes from the board roster I printed in the last issue.

**President: Alex Benedict**  
**Vice President: Patricia Machmiller**  
**Secretary: Alice Benedict**  
**Treasurer: Kiyoko Tokutomi**  
**Board Member-at-large: Pat Shelley**  
**Board Member-at-large: June Hymas**

**Greetings!**

**My sincere wishes to all of you for a  
happy holiday and for health and  
good fortune in the New Year.**

**Jean**

Deadline for next issue is February 15, 1995. Send submissions to:

**Jean Hale**

You may send one to three haiku on any theme and one haiku in response to the challenge kigo. Please make it clear which is the challenge kigo haiku.

Send dues or questions about membership to:

**Kyoko Tokutomi**

**Challenge Kigo for January/February**  
(Submit one)

Winter Sky

On a clear day in winter, the sky is a beautiful blue, cold and remote. On cloudy days it is gloomy and cheerless. Winter storms come in off the Pacific--the clouds can be seen moving over the bay; the separate rain squalls can be discerned and tracked as they disturb the ocean surface and approach the beach.

this winter sky, so blue--  
there is a reason  
I wanted to cry

Takeshi

these shining clouds!  
their rash display makes me lonesome  
--winter sky

Kumanji

.....  
Has anyone paid for but not received a publication from Yuki Teikei? Kiyoko Tokutomi, who recently moved from San Jose to Boulder Creek, CA, has lost the name and address of the person who ordered Volume 6 of the Haiku Journal. If that person is you, please contact Kiyoko at  
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