

G E P P O

*the haiku study-work journal of the
Yuki Teikei Haiku Society*

Volume XXXV:1

January-February 2010

Members' Haiku for Study and Appreciation – donnalynn chase, Editor

7904 Cell tower shadow
winter sparrows broadcasting
birdfeeder seeds

7905 Child soldier
clenches a hand grenade –
glare of Spring leaves

7906 Chord progressions -
chocolate pudding
smears the music book

7907 knowing she's busy
waiting for her to call
Groundhog Day

7908 looking back at me
in the railcar window
winter night

7909 fumbling for light
in the garage darkness
short day

7910 long winter night
deep into the silence
my dreams travel

7911 Sunday brunch –
you'd never think
the clock is ticking

7912 December morning
near the handicapped parking
bittersweet in bloom

7913 invited to the party
I watch her
hate him

7914 talking on his cell
he trods
on the violet

7915 on cold pills last night
dreamt a man climbed a tower
carrying a monkey

7916 sheets of ice--
the perfect couple
splits up

7917 a night of anger
waxing
Wolf Moon

7918 moonless night –
the possum shivers
under the shed

7919 shadow play
across moonlit snow . . .
skunks in love

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- | | | | |
|------|--|------|---|
| 7920 | first winter alone . . .
yet dozens of valentines
at the bird feeder | 7930 | bound for Christmas
atop a fast-moving car
young evergreen |
| 7921 | frozen landscape . . .
hidden from the north wind
kits in a den | 7931 | winter garden
the red ball
no longer hidden |
| 7922 | backyard fence
a bunch of radishes
from the neighbour | 7932 | winter wild geese
they all know
the way |
| 7923 | morning frost –
the sensation of chill air
on my cheeks | 7933 | in an eddy
river ice
reshapes itself |
| 7924 | as I exhale
the sight of breath condensing . . .
wild birds' return | 7934 | white spots
dot inkblots of mud
snow drops survive |
| 7925 | electricity out
fumbling in the dark
until the moon . . . | 7935 | sun on skin
buoyed up by sea water
snow in Pittsburgh |
| 7926 | winter evening
nothing matters
but these words | 7936 | spirit-bound by gray
now housebound by two feet of snow
sparkling |
| 7927 | home from a ski trip
on the kitchen counter
the orchid's last three petals | 7937 | dried persimmon, ah!
its ingredients – salt, sugar,
sulphur dioxide |
| 7928 | winter sun –
a handsome youth emerges
from the old man's face | 7938 | Valentine's Day:
alpha males love easy girls
but marry bluebloods |
| 7929 | snow-capped feeder
filled to the brim
with quarreling sparrows | 7939 | buried by blizzard,
I guess I start to harbor
incestuous thoughts |
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- | | | | |
|------|--|------|--|
| 7940 | circling
one goose wings
the sun | 7950 | second night in Vegas
the lights remind me
of the money i lost |
| 7941 | lowering sky
the slow spreading chill
of an IV drip | 7951 | muddy road
memories of childhood
ooze through my toes |
| 7942 | my daily journal
juncos double-scratching
in deep snow | 7952 | snow fills the air
I almost miss
the white owl's flight |
| 7943 | the long road
a wake of rain
from the big rig | 7953 | new snow covers
the battle-scarred ground . . .
few birds sing |
| 7944 | echoes
of a scandal . . .
cottonwood rattle | 7954 | a rotten cold –
I open the dishwasher
to inhale the steam |
| 7945 | long winter drive
the first time we notice
a bear crossing sign | 7955 | occasional twitches
of a winter butterfly
on sun warmed stone |
| 7946 | New Year's Day . . .
another family divorce
rattles our senses | 7956 | Shinto shrine
on isolated island
plum blossom |
| 7947 | winter day moon –
thinking of my Mother
I give her a call | 7957 | letter is short
postscript is long
spring sorrow |
| 7948 | first plum blossoms –
the urge to try something new
with my grey strands | 7958 | beneath a blue moon
we welcome
the New Year |
| 7949 | tangerine sky
the morning
freshened by rain | 7959 | even the woodpecker
has a seed cake
preference |
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- | | | | |
|------|---|------|--|
| 7960 | Venus
in a cobalt sky
holding my gaze | 7970 | after the storm
the ivy greener than green
winter lull |
| 7961 | sheets of rain
into a sheltering pine
the crow hustles | 7971 | flickering lights
after the storm
casserole de poulet |
| 7962 | after the rainstorm
sunlight bounces off droplets
a trickle of birdsong | 7972 | a kindling gleam
no time like now
first kiss |
| 7963 | crows strut
between deep puddles
the sky ominous | 7973 | putting a toe
in the tide . . .
winter clouds |
| 7964 | crayola drawing
cows polka dot winter hills
black on bright chartreuse | 7974 | rain abating . . .
down the muddy lane,
a girl driving geese |
| 7965 | winter afternoon
harp music accompanies
my snoring husband | 7975 | a scarecrow
picked clean to the bone –
the winter wind |
| 7966 | glorious gold flames
rise above the burning logs
my friends are dying | 7976 | how quietly
fall today's snowflakes
on yesterday's snow |
| 7967 | no resolutions
back and forth on a bare branch
a phoebe swaying | 7977 | mid-winter –
islands of old snow
saved by shadow |
| 7968 | revisiting Blyth
in his haiku translations
winter seclusion | 7978 | mid-winter death
mourners under weeping skies
celebrate his life |
| 7969 | unable to sleep . . .
slowly over the mountain
hunger moon rising | 7979 | she quickly knits
our gossip
into a pink baby bonnet |
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- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>7980 waiting in pain
for the doctor
as he limps in</p> | <p>7990 the thundering surf
horses coming with the storm?
to hear what I feel</p> |
| <p>7981 burning sun
rattle of a grasshopper
inside the tin bucket</p> | <p>7991 egg shells
strewn around:
a baby raccoon</p> |
| <p>7982 snowman
so fresh you wink an eye
away</p> | <p>7992 bird's nest
sits atop a tree –
a mama squirrel</p> |
| <p>7983 cold night –
cure for the cracked
puddle</p> | <p>7993 winter night
on a tree limb –
a hooting owl</p> |
| <p>7984 more, fog . . .
hide the dust tinged
snow</p> | |
| <p>7985 faithful dog
waiting and watching for one
who won't be coming home</p> | |
| <p>7986 at the church service
the coughs blend with the singing -
refrain from hand shake</p> | |
| <p>7987 in my warm home
watching the snow come down –
thinking of the homeless</p> | |
| <p>7988 wet sand and footprints
I sit on their icy hearts
the silence I hear</p> | |
| <p>7989 waiting, just waiting
such a peace within one's self
winter sea fishing</p> | |

**Members' Votes
for December/November Haiku**

Gregory Longenecker – 7842-4, 7843-2, 7844-10
 Christine Doreian-Michaels – 7845-0, 7846-0, 7847-5
 Yvonne Hardenbrook – 7848-3, 7849-9, 7850-8
 Judith Schallberger – 7851-0, 7852-2, 7853-2
 Patricia Carragon – 7854-2, 7855-3, 7856-1
 Jeanne Cook – 7857-3, 7858-2, 7859-9
 Mimi Ahern – 7860-6, 7861-0, 7862-10
 Zinoviy Vayman – 7863-1, 7864-0, 7865-1
 Joan C. Sauer – 7866-0, 7867-0, 7868-4
 Joan Ward – 7869-0, 7870-3, 7871-4
 Elinor Huggett – 7872-1, 7873-2, 7874-2
 Teruo Yamagata – 7875-0, 7876-3, 7877-4
 Patricia Prime – 7878-2, 7879-1, 7880-1
 Kirsty Karlow – 7881-13, 7882-2, 7883-7
 Joan Zimmerman – 7884-3, 7885-7, 7886-2, 7887-3,
 7888-6, 7889-2
 Steve Cottingham – 7890-4, 7891-2, 7892-1
 Neal Whitman – 7893-3, 7894-0, 7895-2
 Michael McClintock – 7896-2, 7897-7, 7898-6
 Ruth Holzer – 7899-7, 7900-4, 7901-6
 James Lautermilch – 7902-1, 7903-2

Challenge Kigo Haiku**Deep Winter**

deep winter
in the refrigerator
watermelon

~ *Barbara Campitelli*

high desert winter
no snow, brittle brush
waving in the cold wind

~ *Dave Bachelor*

her confusion
at the familiar crossroad –
depth of winter

~ *Ruth Holzer*

deep winter...
the worn path
into the pines

~ *Elinor Pihl Huggett*

on the student's bed
the new AC/DC quilt –
deep winter

~ *Patricia Prime*

deep winter
through the bare branches
a flash of red feathers

~ *Peggy Heinrich*

the dark
between dreams
deep winter

~ *Desiree McMurry*

hobbles on walker
indoor expeditions
deep winter

~ *Christine Michaels*

deep winter blast
fluted bamboo fence intones
the ballade of death

~ *Zinovy Vayman*

a stack
of layoff notices
deep winter

~ *Deborah P Kolodji*

deep winter –
sampling an unknown tea... so
unpalatable

~ *Judith Schallberger*

violet wind
trees shiver in the distance
deep winter

~ *Steven Cottingham*

chessboard abandoned
beside the cooling fireplace

deep winter

~ *Elaine Whitman*

deep winter
contrails of southbound jets
cross the day moon

~ *Kirsty Karkow*

deep winter
the warmth
of his love letters

~ *Joan Ward*

deep winter
my neighbor's cat
yowling

~ *Neil Whitman*

missing the old girl
even more a year later
deep winter evening

~ *Karina Young*

deep winter . . .
fresh cinnamon from islands
where it never snows

~ Michael McClintock

a black and white world
weariness overcomes me –
deep winter

~ Joan C. Sauer

the sizzle
of flaming fireplace logs
deep winter

~ Yvonne Hardenbrook

memory worsens
my keys found in the compost
deepening winter

~ Toni Homan

mending
all caught up
deep winter

~ Laurabell

the uprooted tree
leaning against a tree:
deep winter

~ Majo Leavick

Challenge Kigo -- Azaleas

by Ebba Story

Blossoms so dense the entire shrub is a rampant display of color. Planted in rows along the boulevards of the south, azaleas in full bloom appear like a bright crayon outline around the rest of spring's offerings in March through May. From Japan to California to South Carolina these marvelous evergreen shrubs color the spring landscape with their abundant, dense blossoms that range from white through the most subtle blush to neon pinks to embarrassing scarlet reds. Yellow, orange, purple varieties startle our eyes. Up close the long anther curves out of the wide spread blossom to entice the passing winged creatures of day and evening. Abundant. Full. Late April and May is the time of Taurus the Bull, the astrological sign ruled by Venus the goddess of love and beauty and well, fertility of course. What flowers did Ferdinand the Bull eat? Daisies maybe. Not azaleas, for they are delicious food for the eyes but poisonous to the digestive system.

In the Japanese film *Seven Samurai* (1954) by Akira Kurosawa there is a chase scene down a steep slope in a forest. The two characters are sliding and weaving their way beneath the tall leggy branches of blooming azaleas or maybe their cousins the rhododendrons. The first time I saw this film, I was as excited to see a flower that I knew so well in this distant landscape as by the breathtaking chase. I was suddenly and personally there. Now azaleas are available in pots from Safeway and other supermarkets right beside daffodils and tulips. Azaleas are a color-filled blessing from the rising energies of spring. Wherever they may be a' blooming.

Purple the mountains of evening,
The azaleas;
Not a house to be seen.

~ Shiki*

azalea display!
but look how their shadows are
all the same color

~ Dorothy A. McLaughlin**

A woman
Under the azaleas placed in the pot,
Tearing up dried cod.

~ Basho*

the silken sheen
on azalea blossoms
a noonday moon

~ Ebba Story

* R. H. Blyth, *Haiku: Volume 2 Spring*, The Hokuseido Press Tokyo, 1981.

** William J. Higginson, Ed., *Haiku World: An International Poetry Almanac*, Kodansha, 1996.

Dojin's Corner

November-December 2009

Jerry Ball and Patricia Machmiller

jb: My choices are: 7842, 7843, 7844, 7849, 7869, 7871, 7872*, 7881*, 7884, 7885, 7889, 7891, 7896, 7900*.

pjm: And mine are: 7862, 7868, 7872*, 7878, 7881, 7883, 7884, 7886*, 7888, 7889, 7890, 7891, 7897, 7898*, 7900.

(* choices with comments below)

7872 first of December
firemen hoist plastic reindeer
up the ladder

jb: This is a classic shasei (nature sketch) haiku. The author presents us with a literal image that is characteristic of the season for beginning of the holidays, and the reader supplies the emotion. It's nice that the firemen are brought into the image. Thanks to those in the service of others.

The language is direct and essential in line with the image itself. I recall such scenes on the covers of magazines.

pjm: And so the Christmas season begins! This haiku can be read as Jerry has taken it as a simple observation of a seasonal event—an unmistakable depiction of the Christmastime hustle-bustle. At first that is how I read it, but then the oddness of the scene struck me. Think of it! This holiday has so permeated our society that it seems *normal* for *firemen* to be involved in decorating some public building—a city hall or a court house, perhaps—*twenty-four days* before the actual event. And the decorations are with *plastic reindeer*, of all things. Not a star or a manger, which would represent the spiritual aspect of the season which is its essential core, but rather because it's a public building, it has to be some non-religious symbol, such as reindeer. Let me declare here that I am a fervent believer in the freedom of religion and the separation of church and state. However, this haiku brings home the dilemma: by removing religion from the public square, the vacuum created

will inevitably be filled by the only god left—the God of Commerce.

7881 the cemetery
and the view beyond
departing autumn

jb: Here is a nature scene with a metaphor as subtext. The expression “the view beyond” is creatively ambiguous. It can mean either the literal scene “beyond” the cemetery, or (one interpretation) the spiritual scene beyond. Of course this fits well with the kigo: departing autumn. No need for a lengthy comment. It is nicely done.

pjm: I would like to preface my discussion of this haiku by noting that there are certain words which, when I encounter them in haiku, put me on alert—words such as, grave, widow, gravestone, dark, and cemetery are some. These words easily evoke feelings of melancholy, grief, or pathos. Because they have this power, they are used too often, I'm afraid, as a ploy to gain a response from the reader that the rest of the haiku does not really earn. That said, this haiku with its reference to “the view beyond,” which has both literal and figurative meanings, and the larger inference comparing the transition from this life to the next to the transition from autumn to winter does reward a second and third read.

7886 thin winter moon
shines on the hunger striker
a watchdog barks

pjm: I found this haiku intriguing because the writer has brought together some unusual elements—a winter moon—cold, but enlightening—matches the sharp, barbed pangs of hunger and the stripped-down-to-the-basics austerity of a long fast. And the last line brings in a watchdog. This literal reference reminds us that the hunger striker's role in society. By calling attention to a cause we might otherwise overlook, he or she serves as our “watchdog.” A small suggestion: I think that the poet could drop the adjective “thin.”

jb: This is the sort of scene that one might see in a Japanese woodblock print. It is a lonely scene. There is apparently something unusual...i.e. the hunger striker, so there is a sub-text which remains hidden. I would like to know more about the hunger striker.

7898 wrapping small gifts
the slow turn of butter
melted in the grog

pjm: I love this haiku. The way in which the poet has turned the ordinary into the extraordinary. And how did he or she do it? As demonstrated in the haiku—by paying attention. We can feel the person doing the wrapping is completely absorbed in the task: each fold of the paper, each tear of the tape, is done with focus and precision. The same person preparing these gifts prepared the grog, the butter of which is now melting. The whole process is a meditation. And now, we the readers, are invited to meditate on this well-crafted poem that teaches us about paying attention. The poem uses two adjectives, both ordinary, both necessary. It is important that the gifts being wrapped are small—their smallness is what shows us that the poet's attention and focus are required. And the "slow turn of butter" is essential to creating the feeling of meditation. It implies that this task of wrapping gifts is being done with care, and that gratitude like a slow turn of butter is melting into each gift.

jb: I love the expression "wrapping small gifts." The movement of the butter is a small thing too. A very nice mood piece. I like this verse better the more I read it.

7900 end of November –
my old love
a year older

jb: This is an introspective haiku. It is more about feelings than about the calendar. The author calls to mind all the little things that seem to happen that indicate the process of aging. Of course, if it's "my old love," the feelings are all the more poignant.

For me it is instructive to replace the expression "my old love" with some alternative to see how it feels. Consider: "my first love," or "my youngest child." Or what about: "the old tomcat," or maybe: "the promises made." Or: "our old editor." (Thank you, Jean.) It's an interesting framework.

pjm: But, Jerry, the endearing aspect of this haiku is how the meaning of "my old love" of the second line changes when we read the third line and realize that "my old love" is the same as the poet's latest love.

~~~~~

Jerry and Patricia invite your comments at:

You can also reach us by mailing your letters to GEPPPO's Editor.

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## Submission Guidelines for GEPPPO

**due date for the next issue is April 10, 2010.**

Email (preferred) your contact information, poems, and votes to  
**OR** mail your poems and votes with your contact information to **GEPPPO Editor**,

### You can submit:

- Up to three haiku appropriate to the season; poems must be in three lines. They will be printed without your name and identified with a number for appreciation and study.
- One Challenge Kigo Haiku which uses the current issue's Challenge Kigo. This poem will be printed with your name.
- Up to ten votes for haiku in current issue that you especially appreciate. Each poem you choose will receive a point (vote); submit the number of the haiku as the vote. Poems with the top number of votes are reprinted with author's name in next issue.
- Black & white artwork by email as jpg or send artwork with SASE for its return. Not all artwork will be accepted due to space and relevance as decided by editor.

**November-December 2009 Haiku  
Voted Best by GEPP0 Readers**

the cemetery  
and the view beyond  
departing winter

~ Kirsty Karlow

north wind  
constant since word came  
of her passing

~ Gregory Longenecker

December evening  
she erases two more names from her  
address book

~ Mimi Ahern

the mystery  
of a dandelion seed  
in deep winter

~ Yvonne Hardenbrook

snowstorm =  
his statue loses  
face

~ Jeanne Cook

rising moon  
in my rearview mirror  
misted over

~ Yvonne Hardenbrook

no heat  
in the chapel  
a quick amen

~ Kirsty Karlow

Swish of skate blades  
shimmering  
round the moon

~ Joan Zimmerman

no seam or mark  
remains of the whale -  
the sparkling sea

~ Michael McClintock

winter housefly  
I make your short life  
shorter still

~ Ruth Holzer

November seashore -  
with wave upon wave the deep  
comfort of his voice

~ Mimi Ahern

Sanitarium's  
wind-flecked pond  
the moon breaking down

~ Joan Zimmerman

wrapping small gifts...  
the slow turn of butter  
meted in the grog

~ Michael McClintock

flu shot line -  
everyone coughing  
on me

~ Ruth Holzer

**Editor's Notes**

**Thank you all for your messages of support  
as the new GEPP0 editor!**

*Corrections from previous issue:*

Haiku 7842 by Greg Longenecker should read as:  
winter moon  
passing a schoolyard  
of childhood taunts

Haiku 7858 by Jeanne Cook should read as:  
careful squirrel  
the worm corners  
his acorn

This "Retirement Poem for Jean" was written by  
Judith Schallberger (not Janis Lukstein):

You are our  
treasure; GEPP0 DIVA -  
Heavenly Bamboo

## Exploring Blue Oak Range Reserve Saturday, April 10

Led by Roger Abe, poet-ranger extraordinaire  
12:00 – 5:00 pm  
RSVP required – call

The adventure of taking Falls Road, as the backdoor into the reserve, will provide a greater perspective to the location, more wildlife viewing opportunities, and a complete driving loop circuit. If you are interested in having dinner afterwards at Mount Hamilton Grandview Restaurant, let Roger know with RSVP.

Meet at the end of the parking lot at Alum Rock Park by noon. If the park entrance booth is operating, tell them you are visiting the Blue Oak Ranch Reserve on Falls Road (no charge). At noon we will carpool up Alum Rock Falls Road; this is a restricted road. The directions to the reserve are provided only as emergency information or if participants are too late to carpool.

Dress appropriately for the weather. If too wet, plans will be modified. Reserve roads are all dirt and best suited for regular cars in optimal conditions. Bring peanut-free snack, if desired. There is poor cell service in the areas we will be visiting.

**Directions to Alum Rock Park:** Take I-680 and exit (east bound) on Berryessa Road. Immediately get in the right lane and turn right on Capitol Avenue (first signal). Turn left at the next light (Penitencia Creek Road). Continue up Penitencia Creek Road into Alum Rock Park. From the entrance booth, continue up the canyon (approx. 1.5 miles) to the end of the last parking lot where we will meet to carpool.

**Directions to Blue Oak Ranch Reserve:**  
From the South: Take 101 north to 680 north, and take the Alum Rock Avenue exit. Proceed east on Alum Rock Rd to 130, the Mt Hamilton Road, and turn right. At this intersection check your odometer as you want to proceed on Mount Hamilton Road for exactly 6.7 miles. This is a narrow windy road, often with cyclists who have a death wish, so be cautious. At 6.7 miles there will be two gates on your left, and an old decrepit barn off in a field nearby. Turn left into the second of the two gates, ours is painted yellow with yellow fence and gate posts as well as orange flagging. The gate code for all reserve locks is 1492. Always lock the gates behind you and do not drive faster than 15 MPH.

From Berkeley and NorCal: Find your way to 880 south, and continue to Warren Ave./ Mission Blvd/262 exit to 680 south. Drive south towards San Jose on 680 for several miles and exit at Alum Rock Avenue. Turn left, or east towards the hills, and proceed through the small town and several lights until the road narrows to two lanes. Watch for the right hand merging turn onto 130, and take the Mt Hamilton Road. Follow the directions cited in previous paragraph.

### Spring Kigo

**Season:** spring months: late February, March, April, and May; beginning of spring, early spring, departing spring, late spring, lengthening days, long day, mid-spring, spring dream, spring dusk, spring evening, spring melancholy, tranquility, vernal equinox.

**Sky and Elements:** balmy breeze, bright, haze or thin mist, first spring storm, hazy moon, March wind, melting snow, lingering snow, spring breeze, spring cloud, spring frost, spring moon, spring rain, spring rainbow, spring sunbeam, spring snow, slush, warm (warmth).

**Landscape:** flooded river/stream/brook, muddy/miry fields, muddy road, spring fields, spring hills, spring mountain, spring river, spring sea, spring tide, red tide.

**Human Affairs:** balloon, closing the fireplace, kite, shell gathering, grafting, planting or sowing (seeds), plowing or tilling fields, soap bubbles (blown from a pipe or wand), Sleeping Buddha's Memorial Day, spring cleaning, swing, windmill, April Fools Day/ April fool, Boys Day/ carp flag, Dolls Festival, Ash Wednesday, Lent, Palm Sunday, Easter (~ bonnet/clothes, ~ eggs, coloring/hiding ~ eggs, ~ lily, ~ parade, ~ rabbit/chicken/duckling), May Day (~ basket, ~ pole), Memorial Day, Mothers Day, Passover, Saint Patrick's Day, Valentine's Day.

**Animals:** abalone, bee, baby animals (nestlings, fledglings, calf, colt, kitten, puppy, fawn, lamb, etc.), butterfly, bush warbler, cats in love, crane, flying squirrel, frog, horse-fly, lizard, pheasant, robin, mud snail, soaring skylark, stork, swallow, tadpole, hummingbird, nightingale, wild birds' return (geese, etc.).

**Plants:** anemone, artichoke, asparagus sprouts, azalea, bracken, bramble, camellia, cherry blossoms, cherry tree, crocus, dandelion, daphne, blossoms or leaf buds of trees and shrubs (almond, apple, apricot, maple, oak, pear, peach, pine, wisteria, etc.), forget-me-not, grass sprouts, hawthorn, hyacinth, lilac, lily of the valley, mustard, pansy, parsley, plum blossoms, plum tree, California poppy, primrose, seaweed or laver (nori), sweet pea, shepherd's-purse, tulip, violet, willow, pussy willows or willow catkins.

**YTHS GEPP0 Editor**

- This is a reminder - we haven't received your dues for 2010.
- Thank you for your 2010 renewal or new membership.
- Complimentary issue from YTHS.

*Membership information is*

*& in previous GEPP0.*

| <b>YTHS 2010 Calendar</b>                  |                                                                                                                                                              |                     |                                                                                                                                                  |
|--------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| March 13                                   | Haiga Workshop at Chase Studio. 1:00-5:00 pm. .<br>San Jose. Bring haiku to "transform" into haiga (haiku painting). Facilitated by donnalynn. Please RSVP.  | May 31              | "In-hand Deadline" for Annual Tokutomi Memorial Contest (details at <a href="http://youngleaves.org">youngleaves.org</a> and in previous GEPP0.) |
| April 10                                   | Wildflower Hike at Blue Oak Range Reserve. 12:00 - 5:00 pm. Roger Abe will lead hike. (details in this GEPP0). Please RSVP.                                  | June 12             | Meeting/Ginko at Hakone Gardens in Saratoga. 1:30 - 5:00 pm.                                                                                     |
| April 18 <sup>th</sup><br>25 <sup>th</sup> | Deeper Into the Season II - Haiku Workshop at Monterey Dunes. Facilitated by Patricia Machmiller. 9:30am - 4:30pm. Cost: \$60 per day; payable to YTHS. RSVP | July 10             | Tanabata Celebration at Anne Homan's Livermore home. 6:00 pm - ? Please bring a peanut-free dish for pot luck.                                   |
| May 8                                      | Annual Japanese Tea House Haiku Workshop & Reading at San Jose Friendship Garden. 10:00 am - 4:30 pm. Featured readers TBA.                                  | July 24             | Deeper Into the Season II WS                                                                                                                     |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | August              | No meeting or event scheduled.                                                                                                                   |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | Sept. 16 through 19 | Annual Asilomar Retreat. More information TBA.                                                                                                   |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | Oct. TBD            | Moonviewing at Patrick Gallagher's.                                                                                                              |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | Oct. 31             | Deeper Into the Season II WS                                                                                                                     |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | Nov. 3              | Planning Meeting at Carol Steele's.                                                                                                              |
|                                            |                                                                                                                                                              | Dec. 11             | Winter Party at Patricia Machmiller's.                                                                                                           |