

Yuki Teikei Haiku Society--Geppo

Volume 6

December 1987

Vote for the ten haiku you think are the best. Circle three top choices

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| 194. The end of winter -
breaking through the garden soil
blades of fresh green weeds | 206. From under red hat
Bag lady's <u>New Year's</u> greeting
A wide toothless smile |
| 195. Through a narrow wedge
in the surrounding hillside -
sun finds a lost lamb | 207. Soft the Winter snow
Someone has draped a red scarf
On a thin snowman |
| 196. Geese across the moon
a long skein of night flyers
annual journey | 208. Lace of leafless trees
black against the sinking sun
the old year ending. |
| 197. A seagull off course
blown inland circling the town
gale force winter wind | 209. Pine in black shadows
rain today snow tomorrow
the crows complaining |
| 198. Feeders white with snow
hovering hummingbird points
straight between my eyes | 210. Two splayfoot mallards
both quacking furiously
I rush out with corn |
| 199. He promised
not to watch television
winter confinement | 211. Christmas Festival -
a man in his wheelchair
watches the dancers. |
| 200. Shabby clothes and hat
trotting along main street
a withering blast | 212. Time of renewal
as we approach the year's end
making promises. |
| 201. Over a pinnacle
star seems to be shivering
a withering blast | 213. sounds of leaves scraping
across the asphalt pavement
in the winter wind |
| 202. On a bare tree branch,
a solitary raven...
dark meditation. | 214. sound of winter wind
drifting downward through the flue
into the stewpot |
| 203. The old Emperor
walks alone in park gardens...
The leaves are falling. | 215. Pine needles in swirls
the sweep of winter wind
shoppers hurry, too |
| 204. Wild geese filled the sky
honking their joy to fly south,
You snored soundly ON! | 216. Parked into the sun,
I warm myself to relax.
Cold wind rocks the car. |
| 205. Sound of <u>icicles</u>
Dripping into small tin can:
Grey the underpass... | 217. the churning ocean
and, above, the winter moon -
the space in between |

218. In a desolate field:
empty shotgun shells and cans
in the locoweed
219. The toddler learning
that every captured snowflake
turns into a tear
220. Tramp on Christmas day
under the decorations
of deserted street
221. Alone on bleak beach
heron balanced on one foot
billows of gray clouds
222. In chimney corner
firewood piled high and ready
family draws near
223. Twisted bare branches
like gnarled rheumatic fingers...
rose tinted sunset

MEMBERS VOTES FOR OCTOBER HAIKU: Name - Haiku # - Votes - Circled Votes

T. Yamagata - 168-0-1, 169-1-2, 170-1-1	D. Priebe - 179-2-1, 180*-3-2, 181*-1-3
E. Dunlop - 171-1-1, 172*-1-5	M. Henn - 182-0-1, 183-2-0, 184*-4-0
E. Schmidt - 173-3-0, 174-1-0, 175-1-1	D. Greenlee - 185-1-1, 186-1-1
K. Hale - 176*-4-0, 177-1-1	C. Nabors - 188-3-0, 189-2-1, 190-3-0
	V. Golden - 191-2-0, 192*-4-0, 193-1-0

Notes from the Editor: Best Holiday Wishes! A very enjoyable gathering of Northern California Haikuists took place recently at the home of Gerry Ball. Participants offered haiku composed for the occasion, some of which are included in this issue. There were two visitors, Tom Tico and with whom our members had become acquainted at the November International Haiku Conference in San Francisco. Tom contributed the following haiku:

Wearing a Walkman,
As he steadily rings his bell -
Streetcorner Santa.

Now the street empty...
beneath drifts of confetti
the days of last year.

Early January...
Gathering on street corners:
Aging Christmas trees.

Additional winter kigo -

blanket
brazier
bonfire
brown leaves/
dead leaves
chilblain
creek, winter
departing year
diary, old
distant spring

frozen lake, sea
river, pond
fish trapper
fox
football
frost/frosty
furnace
glacier
ice hockey
killdeer

leafless tree
loon
new snow
overcoat
powdery snow
rugby
rabbit
quince, winter
snowy ravine
snow bent

President's note: I hope you enjoy the enclosed Haiku Journal. We will not be printing a members' journal this year. I hope the new year is a good one for you.