

# WELSH HAIKU

Selected by Ken JONES



from the pub sways  
a choir, tied and suited,  
on a cloud of aftershave  
*Nigel Jenkins*

Cinio Nadolig<sup>1</sup>  
boldly praising Jesu  
Menu's in English  
*Peter Finch*

Gwe pry' cop  
yng ngwydr ffenestri craciog  
wyneb anhysbys

Cobwebs  
in cracked window glass  
an unknown face  
*Arwyn Evans*

sharing a grave:  
two strangers  
(her husbands)  
waiting for her  
*Rhys Owain Williams*

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1. Christmas dinner

newborn  
he stretches his legs into  
all this space

*Lynne Rees*

Too much grief  
quietly I oil and sharpen  
the old chain saw

*Ken Jones*

Chwerthin o gwmpas y beddau  
dyddiau dyn sydd fel glaswelltyn'  
ond 'picnic' yw heddiw

Laughter among the graves  
'the days of man are as grass'  
but today's a picnic

*Noragh Jones*

Ar lanw

cylymau  
tywod  
lwgwns

scattered knots of sand  
left by burrowing lugworms  
each tide unties them

ar  
ddatod

*John Rowlands*

A dogfox  
sensing us, pulls  
the sunrise tighter

*Tony Conran*