



EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaboration 2018

Year of the Bird

Seed Poem:

its ghostly cry
falls from the sky, invisible
skylark

— Ampū (? – ?) (translation J. Kacian)



Poems appear in order posted.
Poems in response to poems other than
the seed poem appear below and
to the right of the inspiring poem.

twilight —
the shadow of the stork
leaving the nest
— Flori Golban

spring dawn
the outline of a hawk
leaves the maple
— Tzetzka Ilieva (*Notes for the Gean 13*)

goodbye kiss
across the lawn
a bird's shadow
— Olivier Schopfer (*Presence 56*, October 2016)

*

the crow and I
listening to the creek
and wind
— Jim Pollard

*

sparrows strengthen nest
before surprise
spring storm
— Kathleen Mazurowski

*



every day
the chickadee,
morning walk
— Linda Baie

*

rooster's crow . . .
waking up up from the nightmare
of denials
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

magpie shrike
waves checkered flags
racing spring
— clysta seney

*

delaying my arrival at work baby greenfinch
— Maeve O'Sullivan

winging it —
last night's homework eaten
by the budgie
— Marion Clarke

*

returning home
regularly every year
the bald eagle
— Ernesto P. Santiago

migrant birds
always return home...
Easter reunion
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

waiting —
the fledgling green heron
pecks at a pine cone
— John S Green

pond reflections still waiting on a heron
— Marion Clarke

the heron
and I
staring contest
— Olivier Schopfer

*

swift nightfall
moving to their nest
urban birds
— Marta Chocilowska

hanging out
under the street lamp
hooded crows
— Marion Clarke

*

nose up the sky
the birds' song
before dusk
— Marina Bellini

so much chatter
before bedtime
crow's nest

— Marion Clarke

no small talk between you crows

— Olivier Schopfer (*Otata* 24, December 2017)

*

crying gull
another refugee arrives
with the tide

— Marion Clarke

rumor
gulls fighting
over fish guts

— Olivier Schopfer (*Scryptic* 1.3, December 2017)

early bird
an oystercatcher
gets the prize

— Marion Clarke

fighting over
the same leftover
a gull and a crow

— Marina Bellini

seaside holiday
a photo of my sandwich
taken by a gull

— Marion Clarke

*

raindrops . . .
sparrows blend
with brown shingles
— Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

*

breaking through
monochrome winter
the red trills of a robin
— Olivier Schopfer (*Brass Bell*, December 2014)

waning moon . . .
a snowy owl
on the wing
— Nancy Brady Smith (*Stardust*, December 2017)

how serious
tonight's conversation
gathering rooks
— Marion Clarke

damp morning
a gray yard
before the robin
— Marion Clarke (*butterfly Dream*, November 29, 2014)

*

bird song
she hums
her favourite tune
— Eufemia Griffo (*Otata*, Apr. 2018)

Monday blues —
the thrush stops to sing
between pecks
— Marion Clarke *Shamrock Journal* 22, 2012

silver kingfisher
a splash of blue
in the cloud

— Martha Magenta, 71st Basho Memorial English Haiku Contest, 2017

ripples
out of the kingfisher's beak
a wriggling stickleback

— Olivier Schopfer (*Akitsu Quarterly*, Summer 2016)

*

knotted branches
the forgotten nest
of a heron

— Eufemia Griffio *Under the Basho*, Apr. 2018

*

robin's egg
on the ground
fractured sky

— Martha Magenta, *Akitsu Quarterly* Fall 2017

*

awakening
this light of the world
floating swan

— Xenia Tran

*

deep dive
into the rapids
kingfisher

— Christina Sng

the squeaking
of the cock vane —
noise at dawn

— Angiola Inglese, *Asahi Haikuist* -march 2018

the rusty creak
of a weathervane
scraping daylight away

— Olivier Schopfer (*Presence* 57, March 2017)

a collared dove
lands on a weathercock
faint thunder

— polona oblak 2017 HSA Members' Anthology

*

morning lark
frost on the grass
seems to sing

— Marietta McGregor

*

fog wall —
from nothing to nothing
a magpie

— margherita petriccione *Otata* 01-08-2017

*

late lambing . . .
wedge-tails akimbo
on a wire fence

— Marietta McGregor

*

beach pebbles a plover suddenly

— Marietta McGregor *Under the Basho One-Line Haiku*, 2018

chilly afternoon

a moorhen's cry

ripples the shallows

— polona oblak *Akitsu Quarterly* winter 2016

*

dead grey branch —

between the knotholes

a boobook

— Marietta McGregor *Paper Wasp* 21(2) 2015

*

marshy pool —

coot tails sharpen

the shallows

— Marietta McGregor *British Haiku Society 2015 Anthology The Edge*

*

aircraft landing

a sparrow hops

aside

— Marietta McGregor *Best of The Mainichi Haiku in English* 2016

*

old vagrant his ring of sparrows

— Marietta McGregor (*tinywords* 16.1, 2016)

*

a Hitchcock movie —
the dawn shouting
in the chicken house
— Angiola Inglese *Asahi Haikuist* -March 2018

*

shawls of rain
across the inlet
a black duck's wake
— Marietta McGregor (*Asahi Haikuist* Network, July 15, 2016)

cold snap –
a sparrow flicks its tail
of snowflakes
— Marion Clarke, *Shamrock 25*
Shortlisted, Touchstone Awards, 2015

*

a blackbird snaps
imperceptibly —
the dark
— margherita petriccione *Otata* 30-11-2017

last blackbird song
before nightfall
over-steeping tea
— Olivier Schopfer (*Brass Bell*, May 2016)

*

frail balance —
a hummingbird drinks
from a tubular flower
— Doris Pascolo

owl cry —
heavy of empty phrases
the tonight moon
— margherita petriccione *Otata* 01-03-2018

owl song
a moonbeam glides
through the pine trees
— Olivier Schopfer (*Brass Bell*, December 2015)

*

hoarseness —
silence
my parrot
— Angiola Inglese

*

church archways
whispering with swallows —
spring vespers
— Marietta McGregor (*cattails*, Spring, 2017)

*

losing our way
a willy wagtail
here then gone
— Marietta McGregor —*hedgerow* 120, 2017

*

a few spots of rain
cockatoos showering down
wattle pods
— Marietta McGregor (*Kokako* 28, 2018)



a blackbird
on the factory eave
heaven's portal

— Lee Nash (*Otata* 17, May 2017)

*

dusk in the valley
just enough light
to see the falcon soar

— Lee Nash (*The Heron's Nest* XIX:4)

*

looking
for the other magpie
second honeymoon

— Lee Nash (*Asahi Shimbun*, 4 August 2017)

*

migrating cranes
why won't he settle down with me?

— Lee Nash (*World Haiku Review*, June 2016, second place, Shintai Haiku)

brief romance
the call of chimney swifts
in flight

— Olivier Schopfer (*Presence* 54, February 2016)

*

the wingtips
of whooping cranes
black ink in my nib

— Lee Nash (*Wild Plum* 2:2, Fall & Winter 2016)



sparrow's line —
a closed fist
sowing rice seeds
— Doris Pascolo

*

gull crying the length of melancholy
— Marion Clarke *Panning for Poems* 7, Winter 2017

*

desert pool
a passing crow
the empty sky
— Simon Hanson

*

on the mend . . .
this long afternoon
stitched by swallows
— Marion Clarke *Tinywords* 17.1 | 31 May 2017

*

silent spring —
old pond takes in
new birdsongs
— Doris Pascolo

*

dusk begins on cue
crow perched on scarred limb
showtime
— Paula

three tattered crows
shuffle not far away
kangaroo feast
— Pauline O'Carolan

*

pair of herons —
blades of grass
slowly turn green
— Doris Pascolo

*

if only . . .
such beauty
in crows
— Marion Clarke *Haiku Masters*, December 2017

*

Lawn mowers and cars,
a dog barks,
Above, flute of the magpie.
— Devina Bedford

*

over the cliff
the wetland awash . . .
with magpie geese
— Samantha Sirimanne Hyde

*

quarrel of sparrows
the first Java plum
falls to the ground
— Billy Antonio

“not nature, Nurture”

the bird(s)
defies gravity
but not the grave

exceeding the sky limit eagle slowly soars to a swallow

early bird
caged by the skydome
never reaching Our Father’s kingdom

“no rest for the wicked”
no rapture
for the raptor

— Michael Virga, son-song of Virginia Ruth

*

oh, to be wooed
wowed by this perfect bower . . .
all my blues gone

— Barbara A. Taylor

*

on the Seine
the white swan undulates
through the weeds
— Pauline O’Carolan

time to rise
the laughing kookaburras’
morning rumpus
— Barbara A. Taylor

*



out too soon
a breathless fledgling
on the verandah
— Barbara A. Taylor

late morning
on the path to work
a small death
— Marion Clarke

*

predawn dark
through the petrichor
a koel's persistent call
— angelee deodhar

*

desert dawn
a raven's kraa
lights the trail
— Marilyn Ashbaugh

*

too early for birdsong but the bats
— Karen Harvey

*

morning commute . . .
a crow shrugs off
the rain
— Carole MacRury *In the Company of Crows*, 2008

*

beach nap
my youth
in the gull's cry

— Carole MacRury *In the Company of Crows*, 2008

*

city life
only hearing the skylark
in a poem

— Lori Zajkowski

*

rimed forest
a nightingale
busks me home

— Jan Benson *Failed Haiku 28*

*

east wind
sparrow bobs its head
in the thicket

— Aparna Pathak

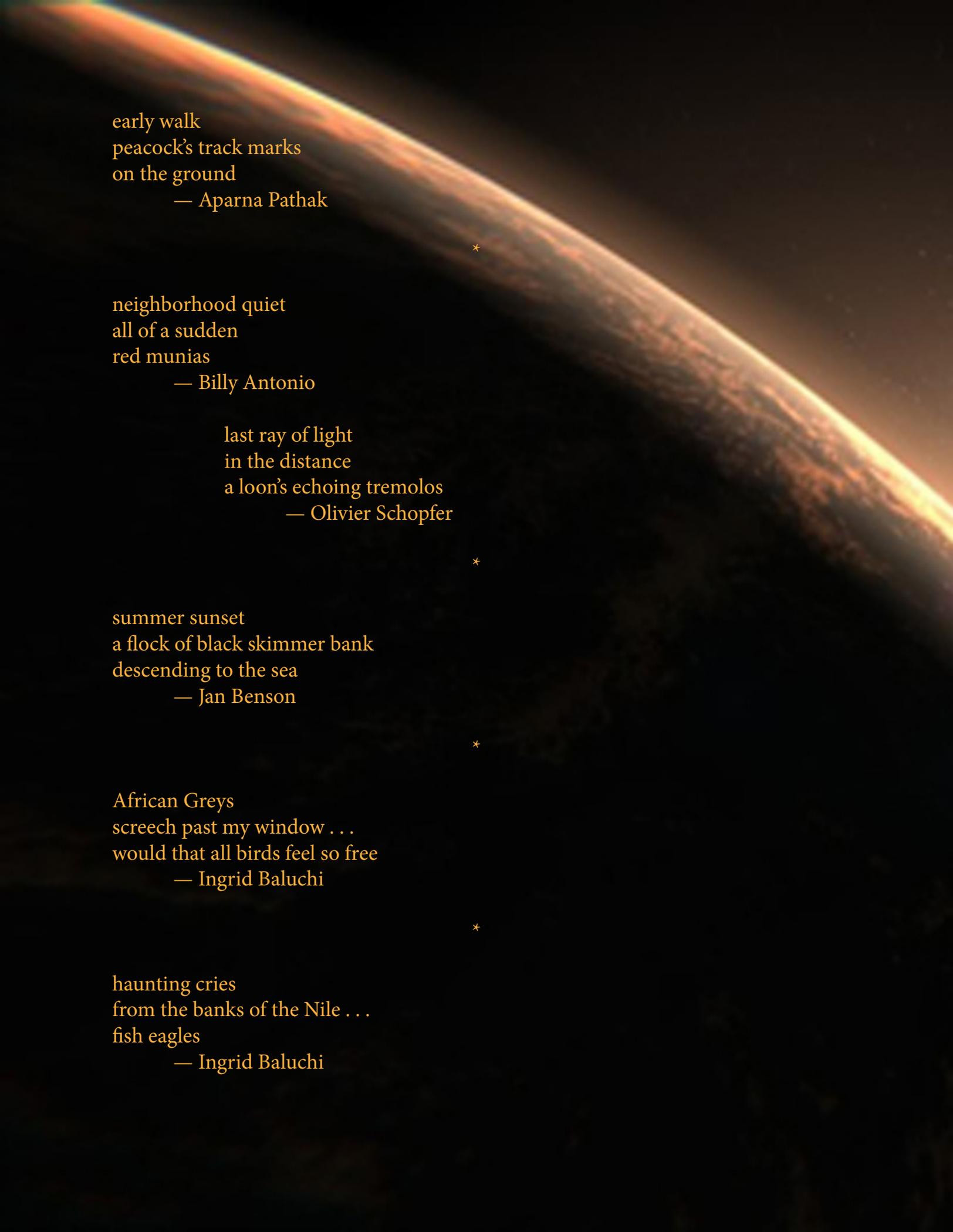
*

scudding clouds
under a bridge the fitful
flap of bats

— Jan Benson *Brass Bell* October 2016

(In dedication to the congregations of infamous bats under Congress Street Bridge,
Austin, TX)

*



early walk
peacock's track marks
on the ground
— Aparna Pathak

*

neighborhood quiet
all of a sudden
red munias
— Billy Antonio

last ray of light
in the distance
a loon's echoing tremolos
— Olivier Schopfer

*

summer sunset
a flock of black skimmer bank
descending to the sea
— Jan Benson

*

African Greys
screech past my window . . .
would that all birds feel so free
— Ingrid Baluchi

*

haunting cries
from the banks of the Nile . . .
fish eagles
— Ingrid Baluchi



placid lake —
a cormorant swoops
and misses

— Geethanjali Rajan *Chrysanthemum* 16, 2004

morning clouds
the geometric flight
of cormorants

— Olivier Schopfer (*Issa's Untidy Hut* 138, October 23, 2013)

*

rippled sky —
a Brahminy kite soars
towards the sun

— Geethanjali Rajan *NHK gallery*, Jan 2018

*

heat wave . . .
crows fly by
with open beaks

— Ingrid Baluchi

*

noisy dawn
parrots in the bottlebrush
again

— Jan Cornall

*

moonflower
nattering crows
open the day

— Carol Jones

in sync with the surf
a duvet of sandpipers
play tag

— Ingrid Baluchi *Akitsu Quarterly* 15

*

sudden waterspout
ten thousand starlings
drain into winter reeds

— Ingrid Baluchi *Akitsu Quarterly* 14

*

fallen peacock plume —
I fail to smooth its pattern
back in place

— Ingrid Baluchi *Mainichi Daily News* 26.12. 2017

*

my Nile Valley Swallows
could be yours
this coming Spring

— Ingrid Baluchi IRIS Honorable mention 2018

*

in the bleak winter sky
a tiny spot of blue . . .
chaffinch song

— Olivier Schopfer (Golden Haiku Contest 2014, runner-up)

departure day
the distant drumming
of a woodpecker
— Billy Antonio

cold sky
sparrows mobbing
the feed block
— Maureen Sudlow

*

glassy lake
flocks of snow geese
pull up the moon
— Debbie Strange 1st Place, 2017 Autumn Moon Haiku Contest

*

cormorants . . .
we open our arms
to the sun
— Debbie Strange 3rd Place, 2018 Jane Reichhold International Prize

*

snowy field
the owls we thought
were stones
— Debbie Strange HM, 2017 9th IHS International Haiku Competition

*

last campout . . .
sandhill cranes call down
the northern lights
— Debbie Strange HM, 2017 Robert Spiess Haiku Award

*

the whistle
of a wood duck . . .
her last breath
— Debbie Strange HM, 2015 Betty Drevniok Award

the curve
of an avocet's bill . . .
sickle moon

— Debbie Strange Editor's Choice, *Cattails* (April 2017)

*

cloudless sky
a pelican's pouch
full of light

— Debbie Strange Editors' Choices, *The Heron's Nest* XVIII:2 (June 2016)

*

Thank you for sharing my passion for birds! Happy IHPD!

— Debbie Strange

*

the crow
within its caw
Milky Way

— martin gottlieb cohen

harsh sunlight
a crow's caw
cuts the ice

— Marion Clarke *Shamrock* 33 Readers' Choice Awards, 2015

*

Eurasian jay
the pupil grows larger
in the dusk

— martin gottlieb cohen

*



morning breeze
the curve of an egret's shadow
— martin gottlieb cohen

*

becoming light
a blackbird enters
my half-awakened mind
— polona oblak

*

mountain lake
the night air fills the loon's call
— martin gottlieb cohen *tinywords* 27 August 2007

*

white crows
granny sending postcards
from heaven
— Radostina Dragostinova *World Haiku Review*, March 2018

*

muddied snow
a dove's coo
breaks the mood
— Cyndi Lloyd *Presence* 55, June 2016

*

only snow —
the faint memory
of doves
— Lee Nash (From "Four Seasons Haiku," *Storm Cycle 2015: The Best of Kind of a Hurricane Press*, Kind of a Hurricane Press, 2016)

winter morning from white to white only the blackbird
— martin gottlieb cohen

persimmon sky
two blackbirds puff up
their silhouettes
— polona oblak *The Heron's Nest XIV.1*

winter chill
a quacking duck
and I
— Aparna Pathak

the godwit's cry:
managing a long-distance
love affair
— Limosa Zimmerman

*

itchy dawn
the cockatoo cackles
at me
— martin gottlieb cohen

*

migrating storks
i make up a different end
to our argument
— polona oblak *A Hundred Gourds 2.1*

*

a crow caws
behind my back
winter twilight
— polona oblak *Modern Haiku 44.2*



wolf whistle
on my way to work
small starling

dusk
in the public garden
doves in a sculpture

— Lee Nash (From “A gap in the crowd,” *The Lampeter Review* 15, 2017)

*

eagle owl
he reads the words
in my eyes

her two hands fly
like a thousand little birds
finger-spelling

— Lee Nash (From “D/deafku,” *Magma* 69, winter 2017)

*

winter trees
only the sound
of the crow

— martin gottlieb cohen

*

hawk circles —
from the heart of the rock
silence

— margherita petriccione *Incense Dreams* 01-03-2018

*

kingfisher's dive the mountain wobbles
— polona oblak *A Hunderd Gourds* 4.1



distant thunder
ants inside
a broken egg shell
— polona oblak *tinywords* 12.1

*

airport arrivals
a sparrow can't find
its way out
— polona oblak *Presence* 59

*

footsteps of curious guests
echo beyond a thousand years
elusive nightingale
heralds luminescent sunset
— Margot McDonald

*

winter wheat
crows answering crows
through the fog
— polona oblak *Wild Plum* 2.1

*

still lake
the breath of a swan
ripples the grey

un lago immobile
il respiro di un cigno
increspa il grigio
— Lucia Fontana *Akitsu Quarterly*, winter 2016



cherry
here is the titmouse
and it's pink chirp

ciliegio
ecco la cinciallegra
e il rosa del suo canto

— Lucia Fontana *Asahi Haikuist Network*, March 3rd, 2017

*

framed
by the wind
a seagull moon

incorniciata
dal vento
luna di un gabbiano

— Lucia Fontana *cattails*, April 2017

*

love web
blackcaps braid
melodies

rete d'amore
melodie intessute
da capinere

— Lucia Fontana *Stardust*, April 2017

*

mist
soft blackbird chirps
along the path

la nebbiolina
lievi schiocchi di merlo
lungo il sentiero

— Lucia Fontana *Asahi Haikuist Network*, April 21st, 2017

*

all this competition
each blackbird rushing
for the highest branch

tutto questo gareggiare
ogni merlo affrettandosi
per il ramo piú alto
Lucia Fontana *Failed Haiku*, #16, April 2017

*

jazz concert
swallows improvisation
entwined with clouds

concerto jazz
improvvisazione di rondini
intrecciata a nuvole
— Lucia Fontana 7* place, European Quarterly Kukai, April 2017

*

swallow's flight
finally
my resilience

volo di rondine
alla fine
la mia resilienza
— Lucia Fontana THF, Workplace Haiku, August 30th, 2017

*

teenager daughter
green finch and me
go unnoticed

adolescente
il verdone ed io
come invisibili
— Lucia Fontana *Failed Haiku* 23, November 2017

*



empty cup
the liquid melody
of a robin

la tazza vuota
liquida melodia
di un pettirosso

— Lucia Fontana EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaborative 2018

*

chirps on snow
maybe is this a stir
of hope

cinguettii sulla neve
è questo forse un senso
di speranza

— Lucia Fontana EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaborative 2018

*

as if I felt guilty
for not getting up . . .
birdsong

come se mi sentissi
colpevole non alzandomi . . .
canto d'uccelli

— Lucia Fontana EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaborative 2018

*

always last
to be picked for the team
black swan

— Marion Clarke



maximum exposure
a cormorant's wings
pulsing with light

— Marion Clarke *Haiku Masters*, January 2018

watching the cormorant dive...
how long can I hold my breath?

— Karen Harvey *Wild Voices 2*

*

arriving home
into another season
calling chiffchaff

— Edward Gilligan

*

cormorants
between cliff and waves
our eyes

— Giovanna Restuccia

ballerina's exuberance
godwits arrive
on the mudflats

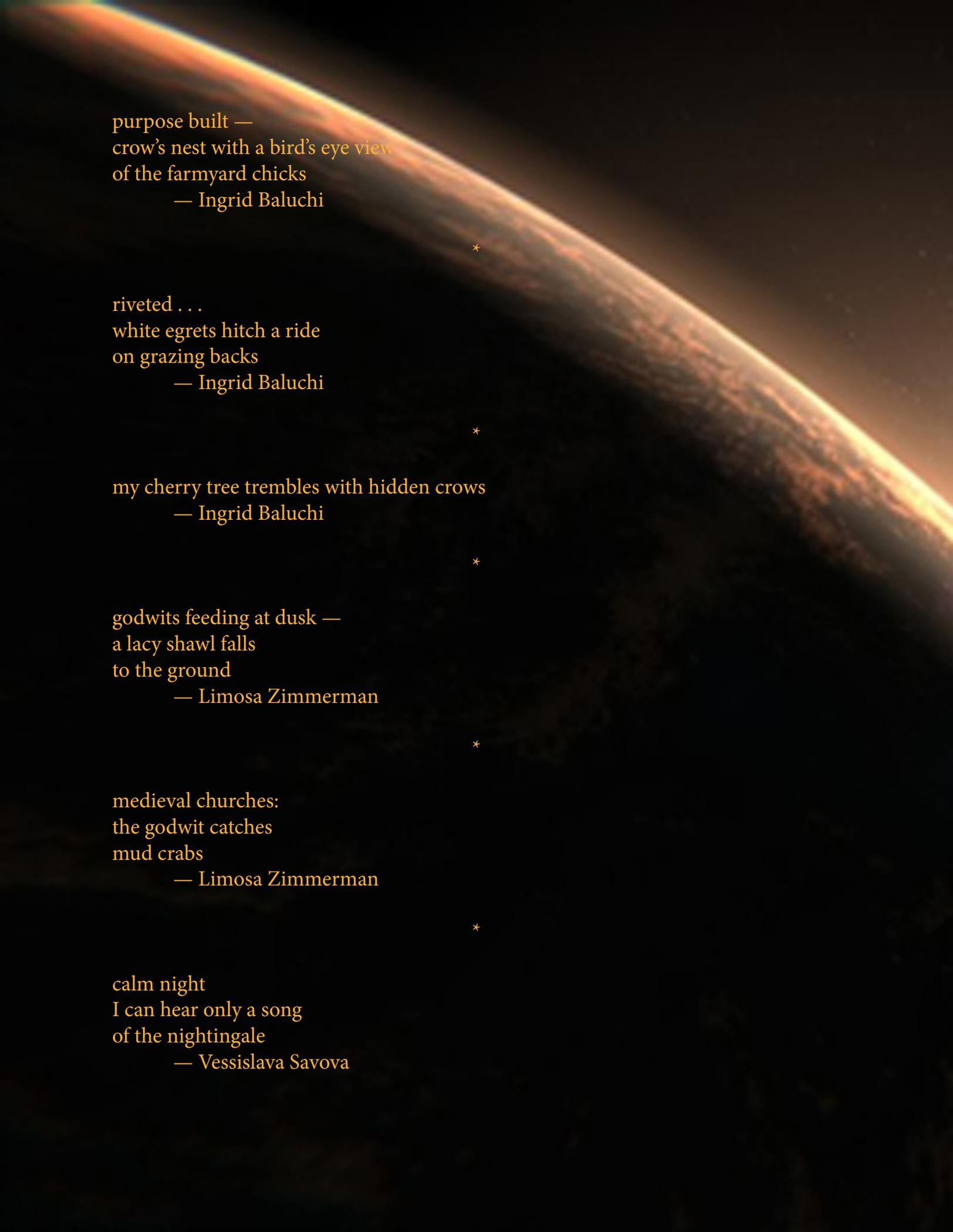
— Limosa Zimmerman

*

a heron
on the curve of river . . .
your hands

— Giovanna Restuccia *Mainichi Daily News* 8 March 2018

*



purpose built —
crow's nest with a bird's eye view
of the farmyard chicks
— Ingrid Baluchi

*

riveted . . .
white egrets hitch a ride
on grazing backs
— Ingrid Baluchi

*

my cherry tree trembles with hidden crows
— Ingrid Baluchi

*

godwits feeding at dusk —
a lacy shawl falls
to the ground
— Limosa Zimmerman

*

medieval churches:
the godwit catches
mud crabs
— Limosa Zimmerman

*

calm night
I can hear only a song
of the nightingale
— Vessislava Savova



cut tree
where is
the birdhouse?

— Vessislava Savova

no interest
in birdwatching
old cat

— Marion Clarke

*

summer solstice
the sky bursts
into sparrows

— Martha Magenta *Better than Starbucks*, I.2, August 2016

*

daybreak . . .
gulls on the lough
replacing stars

— Marion Clarke (Revised from *EarthRise* 2015)

*

following
the boat leaving Piraeus —
seagull cries

— Stella Pierides

*

after the ceremony gossiping jackdaws

— Marion Clarke *tinywords* 15.2 January 2016

*



robins gorge on fermented berries
birdsongs

foraging toddy berries

upon the pavement
tipsy twitters
— Christina Chin

*

split wheat sack
a steady trickle
of sparrows
— Lorin Ford (*The Heron's Nest* XVI:1, March 2014.)

*

mackerel clouds —
silver gulls squabble
over the bones
— Lorin Ford (*tinywords* 13.2 | 24 September 2013)

*

black cockatoos —
a few quick brushstrokes
before the rain
— Lorin Ford (*Paper Wasp* 17.3, winter 2011)

*

starlings thicken
between the chimneys
a deeper twilight
— Lorin Ford (*Presence* 37, Jan. 2009)

*



drizzle and mud —
sparrows sinking deeper
into drab

— Lorin Ford (*3Lights Journal* 1, Jan. 2010)

*

bellbirds . . .
further and further
from the trail

— Lorin Ford (*Famous Reporter* 40, 2009 + *A New Resonance* 7)

*

clear water —
a magpie's song drops
into the pond

— Lorin Ford (1st Prize *Paper Wasp* Jack Stamm Competition, 2005)

*

hummingbird . . .
despite the effort
she carries on

— Marion Clarke (For my youngest sister, Niamh, whose bravery amazed me)

*

the constant call
of a black cockatoo
miscarriage

— Myron Lysenko

*

morning twilight . . .
how clear the first song
by the blackbird

— Corine Timmer



a blackbird
flies towards the moon —
cancer ward

— Myron Lysenko *Notes for the Translators*, Dec 2012

*

heat shimmer
the kingfisher's wings
answer the river

— Lorin Ford (*Moonset* 1:2 spring 2006)

*

mid-gargle the magpies' dawn chorus

— Lorin Ford (*Yellow Moon* 20, Dec. 2006)

*

the wind shifting a bittern as driftwood as bittern

— Lorin Ford (*Frogpond* 38.1, winter 2015)

*

Tanabata
the magpie bridge
I wish for us

Tanabata
il ponte di gazze
che desidero per noi

— Lucia Fontana

*

lovebirds . . .
nope, I cannot live
without you

inseparabili . . .
no, io non so vivere
senza di te

— Lucia Fontana *Love VideoAnthology* February 2018, Chanokeburi.it

*

ittle gongs
awakening me
a birdsong

piccoli gongs
risvegliandomi
un canto d'uccelli

— Lucia Fontana *My Haiku Pond*, IHPD Contest April 17th, 2018

*

on the stick
the refugee boy shares
his sparrow

— Stella Pierides

*

the birds
and her youth going
s h
o t
u

— Iliyana Stoyanova (*Blithe Spirit* 26.4)

*

mountain village
the endless solitude
of a lark's song

— Iliyana Stoyanova (Museum of Haiku Literature Award – *Blithe Spirit* 27.3)

*

endless wheat fields
how to capture
the larks' song?

— Iliyana Stoyanova

*

a squall of wind
the origami flies away
with the birds

— Iliyana Stoyanova (*Akitsu Quarterly*, Summer 2016)

*

breaking dawn
a robin sings harmony
with the wind chime

— Frank J. Tassone

*

bushfires
the tide of godwits
turning

— Lorin Ford (*The Heron's Nest* XVIII:2, June 2016)

*

migrating geese
the touch of a feather
on my cheek

— Rachel Sutcliffe



a poignant pause
the woodpecker typing
his memoir
— Sari Grandstaff

*

book of birdsong
the compartments
in my body
— Alan Summers

*

museum quarter
the midnight blue
of geese
— Alan Summers *Modern Haiku* 48:3 (2017)

*

those who stop —
ducks taking colour
from the river
— Alan Summers (*brass bell*, January 2017)

*

northern bald ibis
no longer returning
to Syria
— Sari Grandstaff

*

an oxeye daisy
swinging overhead starlings
in metallic song
— Alan Summers 8th Yamadera Bashō Memorial Museum Haiku Contest

Gwdihw

late deadline . . .
keeping owl hours
with the mice

an owl's empire
the flecks of light
in snow

unnamed night
the aviator's goggles
shaking feathers

night train

a window screams
out of an owl

five owls
the time it takes
to snow, slow

empirical owls . . .
the sheep gather quietly
into their own bones

— Alan Summers *Wales Haiku Journal* issue one (Spring 2018)

Gwdihw is Welsh for Owl
How you say it: Good-ee-hoo

*

we carry history
across our tongues
birdsong

— Alan Summers *Asahi Shimbun*, Japan (Good Friday 2018)



magpies watch
squirrels play chase
in a field of daisies
— Bernadette O'Reilly

*

blue heron
in and out
of the mist
— Sari Grandstaff

*

river-moss the mallards feeding the day slowly
— Alan Summers *Wales Haiku Journal* one March 2018

*

the names of rain
a blackbird's subsong
into dusk
— Alan Summers

*

night of small colour
a part of the underworld
becomes one heron
— Alan Summers *Modern Haiku* Vol. 45.2 Summer 2014

*

a hare's moon
the few embers
that linger
— Alan Summers *Icebox* (Japan, March 2018)

return from the sea —
a bird with a broken wing
in the fishing net

— Marta Chocilowska *Cattails* April 2017

*

winter garden
a caged bird whistles
jazz standards

— Marta Chocilowska

*

her soft voice
cooing outside the window
a pigeon chick

— Marta Chocilowska

cawing crows
the old plant chimney
subsides into the snow

— Marta Chocilowska The 127th WHA Haiga Contest (02/2015)

*

migratory birds
key to the summer cottage
under the doormat

— Marta Chocilowska 27th ITO EN Oi Ocha New Haiku Contest (2016)

*

first bullfinches —
blushing again
a hawthorn bush

— Marta Chocilowska

Coch Rhi Ben

nuclear winter
I only count
98 red balloons

There's singing snow, and I try to catch its tune. A robin with the prerequisite red breast is keeping pace, flying and jumping from spade handle to outpost, dodging the bullets and the missiles. We make our final stand, and form a duet, defiant that we forget politics, and who killed his brother.

the snow
is stinging
and we both
join up
the red dots

— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit* Spring 2018

The haiku refers both to the famous song “99 Luftballons” (“99 balloons”) which is an anti-war protest song by the German band Nena. And the old gods and folksong: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cock_Robin

*

the next step I leave behind a bush warbler's song
— Kala Ramesh *Acorn* 29 (2012)

*

twilight trees
birds go in and out
of song

— Kala Ramesh *Acorn* 26 Spring 2011

*

forest trail . . .
a cuckoo's song leaves me
searching the trees

— Kala Ramesh *A Hundred Gourds* 4:1, March 2015

wailing cuckoo
a street child at the junction
dances for us

— Kala Ramesh *A Hundred Gourds* 2:4 September 2013

*

kingfishers peck
the tumbling river notes . . .
evening raga

— Kala Ramesh *A Hundred Gourds* 2:3 June 2013

*

the geese
land on their honks . . .
trembling pond

— Kala Ramesh *Frogpond* 34:3 Fall issue 2011

*

a white cry shuttling across the sky cotton

— Kala Ramesh *Kernals* online – COFFEEHOUSE summer 2 , 2013

*

tower of silence
the cawing of
a hundred crows, not one
vulture

— Kala Ramesh *Kernals* online 2 Summer 2013

*

hummingbird
at the window box
practicing my scales

— Sari Grandstaff Haiku Windows



wood duck
the decoys never
do him justice

— Michael Henry Lee

*

on the phone line
a voice there's no mistaking . . .
red wing blackbird

— Michael Henry Lee

*

swallow tail kite
for one fleeting moment
the world's on a string

— Michael Henry Lee

*

pileateds
speaking expressly
in consonants

— Michael Henry Lee

*

spring morning
filling the feeder
with birdsong

— Michael Henry Lee

*

storm battered oak
I quickly sweep away
the birdsong

— Michael Smeer, April 17th, 2018

they say
it's a sad soul —
mourning dove
— Stella Pierides

*

fifth kind encounter
humans replace crows
as an idiom of murder
— Alan Summers *Prune Juice: Journal of Senryu, Kyoka, Haibun & Haiga*

*

long rainy season
another song thrush
returns to itself
— Alan Summers *Acorn* 32, Spring 2014

漫長雨季
另一隻歌鶉
回歸原樣

漫长雨季
另一只歌鸫
回归原样
Chinese trans. Chen-ou Liu

*

clocks leap forward —
so many wonder-rooms
come from us
— Alan Summers
<https://australianhaikusociety.org/2018/03/21/call-for-submissions-ahs-spring-haiga-kukai-2018-non-seasonal/comment-page-4/#comment-716>

*



snow melt through the rushing traffic a wood pigeon
— Andy McLellan (*Asahi Hakuist Network* 17 February 2017)

halfway to the sea
a seagull's shadow
follows its cry
— Andy McLellan (*Blithe Spirit* 27.3)

an owl's empire
the flecks of light
in snow
— Alan Summers *Presence* 59 (November 2017)

tip of the storm
thunder fills the sky
with crows
— Sandi Pray *Temps Libres* 8/2017

for a moment
i am the heron
first light
— Sandi Pray *Temps Libres* 8/2017

the eagle until only clouds remain
— Sandi Pray *The Heron's Nest* XIX:3



mother's house
the brightness of a robin
on burial day
— Alan Summers *Presence* 57 2017

*

Boxing Day
from grass they rise
the meadow pipits
— Alan Summers *Presence* 57 2017

*

half-blue sky . . .
black-headed gulls
cloud dipping
— Alan Summers *Presence* 57 2017

*

the scent of rain
birdsong stretches
as far as Mars
— Alan Summers 10th Yamadera Basho Memorial Museum Contest

*

halfway to the sea
a seagull's shadow
follows its cry
— Andy McLellan (*Blithe Spirit* 27.3)

*

snow melt through the rushing traffic a wood pigeon
— Andy McLellan (*Asahi Hakuist Network* 17 February 2017)



twilight
nightingale's song
from the mist

— Małgorzata Formanowska

*

egrets
overtake our yard —
pink surrender

— Pris Campbell

*

the Canada geese
shift and skein to wedge & nide
to plump & gaggle

— Alan Summers

Geese, depending on whether they're flying (skein, wedge, nide) or gathered on water (plump) or land (gaggle).

The delightful word skein is actually an abbreviation of the Old French *escaigne*, which meant a hank of yarn that, when folded back on itself, resembles the 'v' shapes with which geese transcribe the sky when locomoting long distances. That geese in flight are also referred to as 'a team' or 'a wedge' both reflect the graceful birds' distinctive mode of travelling en masse.

'An Unkindness of Ravens: A Book of Collective Nouns' is published by Michael O'Mara. Another useful volume is 'A Conspiracy of Ravens: A Compendium of Collective Nouns for Birds', with illustrations by Thomas Bewick (Bodleian Library Publishing)

*

birdbath filled
with yesterday's songs
dawn's greeting

— Pris Campbell

*

car wash
the sleek sheen
of a rook's back

— John Rowlands *Presence* 58, 2017

*

missing something . . .
the warbler's song
at dusk

— Nicholas Klacsanzky *Haiku Scout Report* 1, May 17, 2015

*

night stroll
an owl guides me
to the woods

— Nicholas Klacsanzky *Acorn*, October, 2015

*

nettle blossom —
the family of ducks nest
in a tractor tire

— Nicholas Klacsanzky *Presence* 53, 2015

*

Peacock
Crow or Raven
Same or different I don't know
AH AH

— Timotzin Leung

*

newly-wed couple . . .
building a nest
of love

— Willie R. Bongcaron



soaking in the sun
a knot of sparrows
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

potted flowers
hopping in its cage
a sparrow
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

in my father's
loneliness
bird chirps
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

i wake up
to the cock's crows
beer bottles
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

knots of sparrow
the dry season
that's inching in
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

bleeding-hearts
the nest supports
a clutch
Willie R. Bongcaron



the wind
that no longer blows . . .
homing pigeons
— Willie R. Bongcaron

*

border patrol
a burrowing owl's
soft hoots
— Betty Shropshire

*

swaying branch
a grey feather floats
in the breeze
— Stella Pierides

*

chatting on the porch
two sparrows flitting
in autumn mist
— Don Wentworth *Troutswirl*, Haiku Foundation blog

*

love letters
two doves fold and unfold
new wings
— Barbara Kaufmann

*

half orange
an oriole flush
with the sky
— Betty Shropshire



egret at dusk —
looking for shapes
in the shadows

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *The Heron's Nest*, March 2013

*

the sky trapped
between the mountain peaks . . .
a hawk's cry

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *Mainichi best of 2017*

*

the curve
of a swan's neck . . .
waning moon

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *Daily haiku*, cycle 16. 2013

*

black water pond
how deep
the crow's eyes

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *A Hundred Gourds* 1.4, 2012

*

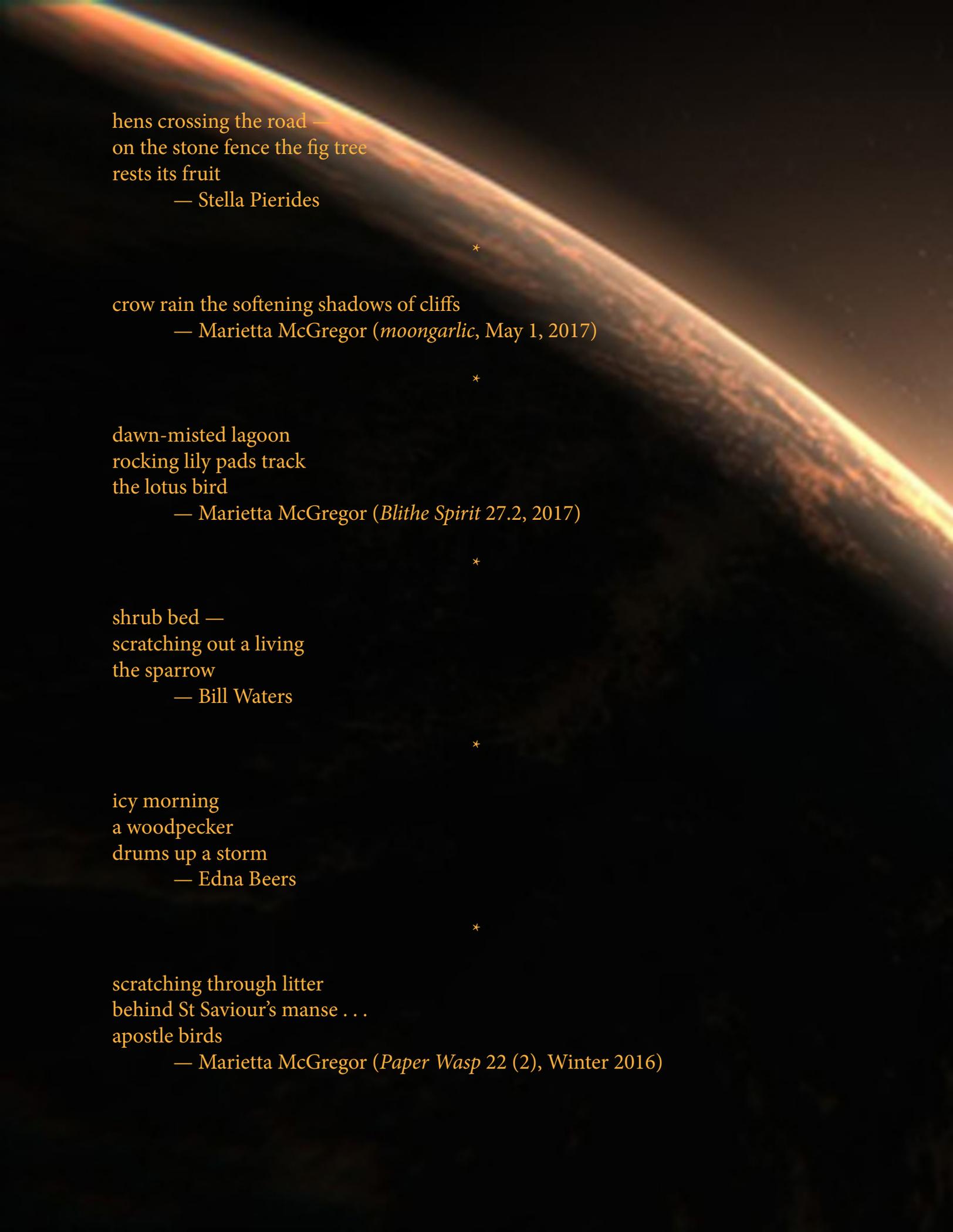
evening thrush . . .
what you said
what I heard

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *Blithe Spirit* 28.1

*

crow feather —
before dusk
the feel of dusk

— Sanjuktaa Asopa *The Herons Nest*, September 2014



hens crossing the road —
on the stone fence the fig tree
rests its fruit

— Stella Pierides

*

crow rain the softening shadows of cliffs
— Marietta McGregor (*moongarlic*, May 1, 2017)

*

dawn-misted lagoon
rocking lily pads track
the lotus bird
— Marietta McGregor (*Blithe Spirit* 27.2, 2017)

*

shrub bed —
scratching out a living
the sparrow
— Bill Waters

*

icy morning
a woodpecker
drums up a storm
— Edna Beers

*

scratching through litter
behind St Saviour's manse . . .
apostle birds
— Marietta McGregor (*Paper Wasp* 22 (2), Winter 2016)



backlit by the morning star blackbird song
— Marietta McGregor (*tinywords* 17.1, 2017)

*

midtown fountain
the dancer pirouettes
with a pigeon
— Amy Losak (*The Heron's Nest*, 2017)

*

crow on a cable
casting its caw
to the wind

or

sultry spring day
the crow casts its caw
to the wind
— Amy Losak

*

rainbow shimmers . . .
a peacock's feathers
on damp ground
— Amy Losak

*

sparrow
on a sign:
“No Parking Anytime”
— Amy Losak

*



green garbage can:
the broad-winged crow's
slim pickings

— Amy Losak

*

catch of the day —
the bullwing
in the blue heron's beak

— Amy Losak

*

briny lagoon —
flamingos fly the sunset
to the east

— Marietta McGregor (*hedgerow: a journal of small poems* 46)

*

white ibises
invade a trash bin —
tipping point

— Marietta McGregor (*cattails*, Haiku Section, September 2015)

*

spring fever . . .
a mynah's song
redoubles

— Shloka Shankar *Haikuniverse*

*

terra incognita the world outlined in birdsong

— Shloka Shankar *Failed Haiku* 24



flying in the wind
the seagull's cry —
suddenly april

vola nel vento
il grido del gabbiano —
subito aprile

— Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo

*

oltre l'inverno
per chi prosegue il viaggio
canta il cuculo

— Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo *Le lumachine 26 (Wanderer e Wanderung)*

*

beyond winter
for those still on the journey
the cuckoo sings

— Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo

*

between clouds —
connecting with the sky
a heron in flight

— Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo

*

just a last ku
and then
the nightingale'song

— Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo

*



migrating geese i leave my poem open-ended
— Shloka Shankar *Failed Haiku* 10

a flicker of red
in multiplying white
spring snow
— Diane Mayr

the crow clings
to an updraft
20 minutes of happiness
— Mark Gilbert

lost in translation wars and crows
— Shloka Shankar *Failed Haiku* 18

wintered spring
chestnut chickadee
baffled
— Alice Barrett

Daffodils in bloom
cause the birds to organise
Cats fake apathy
— Lisa Marie Shepherd



Saluting Magpies
as steam rises from teacups
Daily ritual
— Lisa Marie Shepherd

*

from the corner of my eye pigeon's flight
— Shloka Shankar *Daily Haiku*, Cycle 18

*

cardinal tapping
at my window
another bird's red-hot lover
— Sari Grandstaff

*

first light
still waiting for that owl to ask
who-cooks-for you
— Tzetzka Ilieva (*A Hundred Gourds* 2012)

*

pigeon necks —
answers that keep me
awake
— Shloka Shankar *NOON: Journal of the short poem* 12

*

summer night
on the baseball fence
a blue jay stretches his neck
— Tzetzka Ilieva (*A Hundred Gourds* 2011)



writer's block
my desk shape-shifts
into a raven

— Shloka Shankar *Otoliths* Forty-six

*

sudden hush
a hawk wing
slices the sky

— Peggy Hale Bilbro

*

clarinet solo
in an upward spiral
meadowlark

— Peggy Hale Bilbro

*

finally
in a flash
bluebird

— Peggy Hale Bilbro

*

a chick
fallen from the nest
noonday hear

— Garry Eaton

*

late spring —
all the attention
a female house finch gets

— Tzetzka Ilieva (*A Hundred Gourds* 2012)



twice as swift as my thoughts v-formations

— Shloka Shankar Won First Place in the Wordweavers Haiku Contest 2016

*

perched
on a burnt stump
the crow's dark caw

— Madhuri Pillai (*Modern Haiku*) 2016

*

hospital window
the chortle of a magpie
fills the car park

— Madhuri Pillai (*Cattails* Sept. 2016)

*

strange clouds —
life changes shape
in a moment

— Elisa Allo (*Presence* 59, 2017)

*

water ripples . . .
a kite touches down
over the iris

— Elisa Allo (*Presence* 58, July 2017)

*

lake at dawn
a few stars in the sky
myriads on the water

— Elisa Allo (*Otata*, december 2017)

*



low tide . . .
children collect
sun and shells

— Elisa Allo (*Under the Basho – Modern Haiku*)

*

Flower Moon
with you in river
barefoot

— Elisa Allo (*Modern Haiku* 48.3 Autumn 2017)

*

on the road . . .
the sun is a white circle
behind the fog

— Elisa Allo (*Modern Haiku* 48.2 Summer 2017)

*

our different truths
the rusty underside
of a bluebird

— Robyn Hood Black *Frogpond* 40.1 (2017)

*

June heat
a catbird's call
hangs in the air

— Robyn Hood Black *Acorn* 30 (2013)

*

gathering dusk
the unanswered call
of a dove

— Robyn Hood Black *Frogpond* 35:3 (2012)



on YouTube
a loom's tremolo
her paws edge closer
— Madhuri Pillai (*Hedgerow* 54)

*

pigeon coos
comme ci, comme ca
the day unfolds
— Madhuri Pillai (*Frogpond* 40:1)

*

dead bird
beginning to believe
i'm made of paper
— Kyle Hemmings

*

rea
ding
again
st th
e gra
in a cr
ow's win
gbe
at
— Shloka Shankar *Bones* 13

*

afternoon stupor
the silent gyrations
of a skylark
— Madhuri Pillai (*Cattails* Sept.2015)



yesterday's rain
the swallow's beak
dips into the puddle

— Madhuri Pillai (*Creatrix*) May 2016

*

sweet starling
how many hearts
fly with you

— Xenia Tran

*

snow on All Fools' Day . . .
nesting birds and my dog
unimpressed

— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

war zone . . .
amongst the rubble
an empty birdcage

— Mohammad Azim Khan *Acorn* 37, Fall 2016

*

canyon walls
the eagle drags
its shadow

— Mohammad Azim Khan *Under the Basho*, 2016 Issue

*

ominous clouds . . .
the wind fans
the raven's tail

— Mohammad Azim Khan *Under the Basho*, 2016 Issue



wren
returning
again and again
— Mark Gilbert

*

winter's pall
the shrouded song
of the currawong
— Madhuri Pillai (*Blithe Spirit* 27.1)

*

oblique shadows
afternoon rests
on a wattlebird's tune
— Madhuri Pillai (*The Heron's Nest*) Sept.2017

*

a sea of blossoms —
will every bird
find its mate?
— Agnes Eva Savich *The Heron's Nest* VIII:3: September, 2006

*

without the aid of a safety net the magpie
— Mark Gilbert

*

a slight tremor
beneath the earth's crust
the robin cocks his head
— Joyce Joslin Lorenson

*



a lone swan's calls
ripping the dusk silence . . .
love legends
— Natalia Kuznetsova

*

drifting mist
a swan swims
from cloud to cloud
— Martha Magenta *Creatrix* September 1 2016

*

the rhythm
of her knitting needles
sedge warbler
— Martha Magenta *Blithe Spirit* 27.3, August 2017

*

crack of a gun
the thin cry
of a partridge
— Martha Magenta *Blithe Spirit* 28.1 February, 2018

*

spring equinox —
a heron's shadow moves
into summertime
— Martha Magenta *Blithe Spirit* 27.2 May, 2017

*

rain on furrows —
a seagull lowers
the sky
— Martha Magenta *Blithe Spirit* 27.2 May, 2017



wind in the woods
the conversation
of tawny owls

— Martha Magenta *Brass Bell* June 1, 2017

*

morning chill —
a chiffchaff
brings in the spring

Morgenkühle —
ein Zilpzalp
bringt den Frühling mit sich

— Martha Magenta *Chrysanthemum* 23, April 2018

*

tense confrontation —
a giant seagull stares
back at me

— Martha Magenta *Haiku in the Workplace* September 27, 2017

*

critical job interview . . .
through the open window
blackbird's song

— Martha Magenta *Haiku in the Workplace*: December 5, 2017

*

fading summer
white wings flock
on an airstream

— Martha Magenta *Haiku Canada Review* October 2016

*

missing
from May
cuckoo's song

— Martha Magenta *Plum Tree Tavern* September 2016

*

hunger moon
ducks land on
frozen clouds

— Martha Magenta *Haikuniverse* February 23, 2017

*

window box
a tiny bird skeleton
among the leaves

— Martha Magenta *Haiku Windows*, March 28, 2018

*

gathering cumulus
the open wings
of a mute swan

— Martha Magenta *hedgerow* 118, July 1, 2017

*

summer breeze
wheat ears bend
into birdsong

— Martha Magenta *The Heron's Nest* XIX:3 September 2017

*

dunnock song
the newness
of the world

— Martha Magenta *Plum Tree Tavern* June 10, 2017



river mist —
the sound of wings
at twilight

— Martha Magenta *Presence* 60 March 2018

*

nimbostratus
a black swan lands
on the lake

— Martha Magenta *Stardust* 11, November 2017

*

autumn crows
the sepia faces
in her album

— Martha Magenta *Wild Plum – a haiku journal* 3:2 Fall & Winter 2017

*

flying out
of a forgotten dream
wren song

— Martha Magenta *World Haiku Review* August 2017

*

birdsong
before the earth
falls silent

— Martha Magenta *World Haiku Review* August 2017

*

ripening sumac
the cardinal carries on
his summer song

— Joyce Joslin Lorenson



a vulture circles
over a dusty crossroads —
the distant drone of a drone

— Mark Gilbert <http://www.Haikuniverse.com> Mar-17

*

morning star
last sweep over the field
night owl's foray

— Joyce Joslin Lorenson

*

spring thaw
the sound of birds
warming up

— Terri French

*

pebbled path
the killdeer fakes
a broken leg

— Terri French

*

solace —
searching for music
in the caws of crows

— Terri French

*

child's drawing
all the birds
below the sky

— Terri French (*Failed Haiku* November, 2016)



sudden breeze
one feather out of place
strutting peacock
— Joyce Joslin Lorenson

*

slack wind
wing tip of a gull
scooping sea
— Joyce Joslin Lorenson

*

the underside of vultures
catch fire at sunset
— Erin Castaldi

*

spring dusk
the fairy tern returns
to a cracked egg
— Debbi Antebi (*Presence* 60)

*

two stars, then one
a crow flies across
twilight
— Jessica Malone Latham

*

dawn —
I wake to the birdsong
alarm clock
— kjmunro



delayed train
a raven arrives
on Platform 1

— Myron Lysenko *Poetry for Public Transport* 18, March 2018

*

train cancelled
the kookaburra begins
to laugh

— Myron Lysenko *Poetry for Public Transport* 18, March 2018

*

crow
on the arm of a scarecrow
chuckling

— Ingrid Baluchi

*

clipped wings—
how we become
earthbound

— Stella Pierides

*

drip-drip . . . chirp-chirp
the faucet and a bird
harmonize

— Valentina Ranaldi-Adams – USA (*Haikuniverse* 08/07/17)

*

plum blossoms —
an egg underneath
our dead chicken

— Myron Lysenko *Scope*, 2015

spring time
sparrows renew
their disputes

— Mohammad Azim Khan *The Heron's Nest* XIX:2, June 2017

*

from the fence
a dead crow warning . . .
lambing time

— Ingrid Baluchi

*

Audubon clock
a new birdsong
on every hour

— Liz Ann Winkler

*

stirring the pot
a magpie starts
the kerfuffle

— Madhuri Pillai *Akitsu Quarterly* Fall2017)

*

lengthening shadows
a crow's dirge swells
in the dusk

— Madhuri Pillai (*World Haiku Review* August 2017)

*

unraveling a memory
a babble of lorikeets
lighten mother's face

— Madhuri Pillai (*Blithe Spirit* 27.4)



starlings
on the hem of the horizon
gathering dusk

— Madhuri Pillai (*Wild Plum* Fall & Winter 2016)

*

breaking dawn
dew drops meld
into the bird song

— Madhuri Pillai (*Wild Plum* Spring & Summer 2016)

*

lapis lazuli
the dusky hue
of a crow's flight

— Madhuri Pillai (*Akitsu Quarterly* Fall 2017)

*

empty park
a lone ibis and I
measuring time

— Madhuri Pillai (*Stardust* April 2017)

*

bird trill
a wish to bottle it
for winter listening

— Madhuri Pillai (*The Heron's Nest* March 2016)

*

swinging upside down
from a grevillea branch
a wattlebird's perspective

— Madhuri Pillai (*Cattails* April 2018)



what's left of the sun the mourning dove
— Madhuri Pillai (*Otata* Dec.2017)

*

eventide
murmur of pigeons
fold the night in
— Madhuri Pillai

*

spring breeze
the open wings of eagles
in every tree
— Liz Ann Winkler

*

rooftop midden
the bones and shells
of feasting seagulls
— Liz Ann Winkler

*

block watch?
watching eagles
case the crow's nest
— Liz Ann Winkler

*

crumbs
from the funeral tea . . .
sparrows, too
— Liz Ann Winkler

*



once again
so tenderly
mother falcon's beak
— Kathleen Earsman

*

new dawn —
dinosaurs still roam
the fowlyard
— Kathleen Earsman

*

rush-hour traffic
a goose honks
overhead
— Jennifer Hambrick, USA

*

jazz brunch
birds flying around
everywhere
— Jennifer Hambrick 2018 Golden Haiku Competition, Judges' Favorite

*

winter sky
a crow
without a murder
— Jennifer Hambrick (*The Other Bunny*, 24 April 2017)

*

lost in dense fog
the fox finds the body
of a migrating crane
— Ingrid Baluchi



last sunset
of the summer
the slow flapping of its wings
as a swan
flies away

— Olivier Schopfer (*Presence* 57, March 2017)

*

how to cross
the bridge of the bar-do
a blue thrush whistles in the rain
— sonam chhoki *Otata* 25, January 2018

*

snowfall . . .
just traces of birds
outside my door
— Tsanka Shishkova, *Wild Plum* Haiku Contest 2018

*

sunroof is open —
before dawn
a song of a blackbird
— Tsanka Shishkova

*

what does it know
a blue thrush whistling
in the bamboo thicket
— sonam chhoki *Otata* April 2017

*



behind the ship
seagulls touch the sea and
again fly off

— Tsanka Shishkova

*

quake-destroyed shrine
a raven on the stone Tara
questioning the dusk

— sonam chhoki *A Hundred Gourds* 5:3 June 2016

*

unnamed night
the aviator's goggles
shaking feathers

— Alan Summers (after “Untitled (Dark Owl)” 2013 by Peter Doig)

http://www.twopalms.us/artists/peter-doig/editions_3/7

Ekphrasis: The British Haiku Society Members' Anthology 2017 ed. Iliyana Stoyanova

*

three white-faced heron
turn
and are lost in blue

— Alan Summers

The Beggar King performance haibun (Bristol Old Vic Theatre, England 2003)

*

war moon
the flickering of humans
at birdsong

— Alan Summers *Asahi Shimbun* (Japan 2015)

*



in and out
of storm clouds
gulls' call

— Marina Bellini

*

mourning dove
in mother's guava tree
who are you calling?

— sonam chhoki *Acorn* Spring 2016

*

as the day ends
the poacher returns home . . .
a broken V formation

— Marina Bellini

*

bare branches
a raven weighing
moonlight

— Claire Vogel Camargo *Ekphrasis: BHS Members' Anthology 2017*

*

typing dad's obit
by the kitchen window
the woodpecker's tap

— Claire Vogel Camargo *THE, Haiku Windows*, January 10, 2018

*

aimless penguin
his courtship calls unanswered
no egg to care for

— Claire Vogel Camargo *Morose Penguin Review*, February 2018



blossoms scent
wafts through temple, bell tones
carried on the wind

— Henry Sampson

*

poacher trap
another song
lost forever

— Marina Bellini European kukai Spring 2017

*

at midnight
a mockingbird's call
rouses the rooster

— Ardelle Hollis Ray

*

Auvers-sur-Oise
the crows changing
into their colours (after Vincent van Gogh)

— Alan Summers *Area 17, Ekphrastic haiku*, (September 2015)

*

fuller's teasel
lapwings call out
to a stray cloud

— Alan Summers *Presence* 53 2015

*

dandelion wind swallows spin a chimney

— Alan Summers *Presence* 53 2015

*



the whistle of red kites haymaking tractors
— Alan Summers

canna lilies
the zip, zip, zipping
of hummingbirds
— Nancy Brady (*Stardust*, April 2017)

]moon-faced owl
the silence of snow
rising
— Deborah Barbour Lundy

sudden storm
a raven glides on
shades of thunder
— Deborah Barbour Lundy

broken wheat
a sand crane dancing
alone
— Deborah Barbour Lundy

all that shines
in a magpie's nest . . .
morning frost
— Dave Read *Presence* 59



on a palm translator
p o e m simply translates
s o n g

b I r d
connotes
s o n g

— Michael Virga, son-song of Virginia Ruth, born to be an audiovore

*

twilight
every bird
a crow

— Dave Read *Under the Basho* 2016

*

the black sky
a flight of bats —
figs fall

— Antonio Mangiameli *Brass Bell* (May 2017)

*

climate change
dawn chorus altering
with the light
— Carol Jones

*

juniper the tether end of larksong
— Alan Summers *Poetry & Place anthology* (Close-Up Books, April 2016)

*



the mountain ash birdsong lichens

— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit* 26.1 (March 2016)

*

splitting the sky
a kingfisher lifts a branch
off the breeze

— Alan Summers Best of *Mainichi Shimbun*, 2014 (Japan)

*

rain ceases
as I leave the sycamore . . .
one more kingfisher

— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit* 14.4 (2004)

*

cloudshifting
the robin's song
between sobs

— Alan Summers *Narrow Road Literary Magazine* 2 (2017)

*

secret garden
a clue to everything
lies with the crows

— Alan Summers *Mainichi Shimbun* (Japan) July 2016

*

on the wings
of black-necked cranes
first snow

— sonam chhoki *A Hundred Gourds* 1:2 December 2011



feathering of clouds —
bulbuls circle and call
to fly south

— sonam chhoki *Presence* 47 2012

*

dozing in the sun —
the cat's ears follow
sounds of birds

— sonam chhoki *Mainichi Daily News* 29 May 2012

*

the shaman's song
crying to the harvest moon
a black-necked crane

— sonam chhoki *Asahi Shimbun* November 2012

*

silent cry of the hornbill on my Nikon
— sonam chhoki *Multiverse* 2012

*

a bush lark's song spills maize-scented dawn
— sonam chhoki *Under the Basho* Inaugural issue 2013

*

Delhi rape —
a crow struggles to perch
on the swaying oak

— sonam chhoki *Haiku News* January 2013

*

after the storm
with crisscrossing stitches
house martins sew the sky
— sonam chhoki *World Haiku Review* August 2013

*

anniversary
he counts the holes
in abandoned dove cots
— sonam chhoki *Chrysanthemum* 16

*

a bomb scare
grounds flights in the valley —
how loudly birds sing
— sonam chhoki *Under the Basho* Spring/Summer 2014

*

first snow
crows explode shadows
in the still grove
— sonam chhoki *A Hundred Gourds* 4:2 March 2015

*

exams month —
a crow fledgling drops
another worm

*

Prüfungsmonat —
ein Krähenjunges läßt wieder
einen Wurm fallen
— sonam chhoki *Chrysanthemum* 17. April 2015

wind-shaped gorse
the rise and fall
of a lammergeier's call
— sonam chhoki *Frogpond* Fall 2015 issue

*

dusk
dissolves into whiteness —
first black-necked cranes
— sonam chhoki *Shamrock* 24 2013

*

prayers at nightfall
a thrush crushes snail shells
on the temple step
— sonam chhoki *Shamrock* 32 2015

*

wildlife park
the barbet's song
drowned by traffic
— sonam chhoki *A Hundred Gourds* 5:1, December, 2015

*

rain-bombed
silence between furtive calls
of a barred owlet
— sonam chhoki *Otata* December 2016

*

New Year offerings
at the mountain shrine
lammergeier hovers overhead
— sonam chhoki *Otata* April 2017



coming to roost
ravens in the temple grove
compete with the gong
— sonam chhoki *Otata* April 2017

*

singing bowl
echoing in the temple ruin
a coppersmith barbet's call
— sonam chhoki *Otata* July 2017

*

border control
yellow-eyed babblers gather
both sides of the checkpoint
— sonam chhoki *Otata* July 2017

*

why do
the yellow-eyed babblers
nest in the bamboo thicket

*

where the cobra visits
— sonam chhoki *Otata* July 2017

*

petrichor
as if in a rush of recall
pale-footed warblers duet
— sonam chhoki *Otata* September 2015

*

dusk wood
scattering the leaves
a monal hen disappears
— sonam chhoki *Otata* 22, October 2017

*

filling the eaves

after the house martins
hiss of night wind
— sonam chhoki *Otata* December 2017

*

Scops owl calling
in the towers of pine
stars crystallize
— sonam chhoki *Otata* 26 February 2018

*

intermittent rain I shed another crow
— Alan Summers *Frogpond* autumn 2013 issue (36:3)

*

lily-filled snoozing ducks the river is sky
— Alan Summers *Presence* 59 (November 2017)

*

a river surreptitiously the heron
— Alan Summers *otata* 11 ed. John Martone (November 2016)

*

moonlighting crows in other colors

— Alan Summers *Frogpond* (39:1) Winter Issue 2016

第二份夜工烏鴉以其他顏色顯現

第二份夜工烏鴉以其他顏色显现

Chinese by Chen-ou Liu

*

black cockatoos
the distant rumble
of Harleys

— Maureen Sexton *The Heron's Nest* June 2007

*

rejection letter
the willy-wagtail
flicks its tail

— Maureen Sexton *Famous Reporter* 2007

*

stormy sky
a flash of
rainbow lorikeets

— Maureen Sexton *Famous Reporter* 2009

*

urban orchard
two pigeons peck
a Jim Beam can

— Maureen Sexton *Creatrix Haiku Journal* 27



moonless night
the slow wing beats
of a barn owl
— Maureen Sexton

*

early spring walk
a blue fairywren hops
through the grass
— Maureen Sexton

*

mauled lamb
the distant harshness
of a crow's caw
— Maureen Sexton

*

sea froth
white cockatoos flying
in a cloudless sky
— Maureen Sexton

*

lighthouse climb
a seagull struggles
against the wind
Creatrix Haiku Journal #27
— Maureen Sexton

*

birdsong
the comfort
in caws

— Shrikaanth Krishnamurthy *Blithe Spirit* 26.3

*

spring drumming the sparrows out of this world

— Shrikaanth Krishnamurthy https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Four_Pests_Campaign

*

gold rush . . .
sparrows tumble out
of our eaves

— Shrikaanth Krishnamurthy

*

shining cuckoo in transparent absence

— Hansha Teki

*

a tui
chimes descant to
its shadow

— Hansha Teki

*

a twitter of insignificance from the cygnet

— Hansha Teki

*

cold moon
a crow shifts into
its shadow

— Brendon Kent *Blithe Spirit* 26.1

*

rooftop pecking order shuffling apostrophes

— Brendon Kent *Under the Basho* 2015, *Yanty's Butterfly Anthology* 2016

*

turning crows
the distance smokes
a yellow tractor

— Brendon Kent *Sonic Boom 3*, *Yanty's Butterfly Anthology* 2016, *Re:Virals* 2018

*

our argument...
a robin in the birdbath
breaking ice

— Brendon Kent *Blithe Spirit* 27.1, *Under the Basho* 2017

*

darkening
the crow's weight...
winter deepens

— Brendon Kent *European Quarterly Kukai* 2017

*

colouring
a leafless bough...
robinsong

— Brendon Kent *Blithe Spirit* 26.1



origami sky
how you fold clouds
into starlings

— Brendon Kent *Haiku Vol.2* anthology 2017, Haiku University (Tokyo)

*

banditry of titmice
the longtails fleeting
through the air

— Alan Summers

“banditry” is a collective noun for titmice

http://www.moorhen.me.uk/iodsubject/birds_-_other_tits_02.htm

*

backroom chatter...
hedge sparrows voicing
the world's concerns

— Alan Summers

*

backroom banter...
house sparrows solving
our world's problems

— Alan Summers

*

hotel coffee room--
starlings sounding out
the partitions

— Alan Summers



dark news
the comfort
of crows

— Alan Summers *tinywords* 15.1

*

hard frost-
the snail-hammerings
of a song thrush

— Alan Summers *Muttering Thunder* 1

*

dark fields
tightly the vee of birds
into pockets of forest

— Alan Summers *otata* 11

*

cool morning
birdsong
light on a distant cloud

— Alan Summers *Modern Haiku* 1999

*

thirteen ways
to wear a pencil skirt . . .
the blackbird's outline

— Alan Summers *Brass Bell* August 2014

*



train whistle

a blackbird hops

along its notes

— Alan Summers *Presence* 47, THF Per Diem (September 2012): The Elements

*

powdered snow –
a crow's eyes above
the no parking sign

— Alan Summers Haiku International Association Haiku Contest 1999

*

a teaspoon of spice
crows bottle the wind in caws
and then release it

— Alan Summers Yamadera Bashō Memorial Museum English Haiku Contest 2016

*

Invisible crow
the lebanon tree utters
a call of three caws

— Alan Summers Only One Kagoshima Tree Haiku Contest 2015

*

night crows
the haystacks lose
their moonlight

— Alan Summers *Haiku* 2016

*

corn moon
the jackdaw shifts
its iris

— Alan Summers *Asahi Shimbun* (International Haiku Day 2015)

царевична луна
чавката помръдва
ирис

Bulgarian translation Maya Lyubenova, Tzetzka Ilieva, Vessislava Savova

*

in and out of lavatera
gang of hedge sparrows
to the birdfeeder

— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit* 7.3

*

little sparrow
I regret nothing
flowers in the wind

— Alan Summers *haijinx* IV.1

*

summer wind
a sparrow re-rights itself
at the peanut cage

— Alan Summers *Wing Beats: British Birds in Haiku; Haiku Friends* Vol. 3;
Inking Bitterns

<http://area17.blogspot.co.uk/2010/03/summer-wind-sparrow-haiku-artwork-haiku.html>

*



all the demons
are in mourning
sparrowsong
— Alan Summers

*

turn in the weather . . .
a house sparrow sings
like buddha
— Alan Summers *Amaravati Poetic Prism* 2016

*

steamy windows
the spiral of sparrows
across our shadows
— Alan Summers *hedgerow* 111

*

dead sparrow
how light the evening
comes to a close
— Alan Summers *Haiku Canada Review* 11.2

*

fading photos
a goldfinch tugs again
at the spiderweb
— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit*

*



lapwings
rounding up clouds
left in the water
— Alan Summers *A Splash of Water*

*

Easter Sunday
a For Sale sign leans
into birdsong
— Alan Summers *tinywords* 16.1

*

zigzagging...
the meadow buttercups
into a robin's song
— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit*

*

skittish clouds
the lightning tree
grows a crow
— Alan Summers *Presence* 56

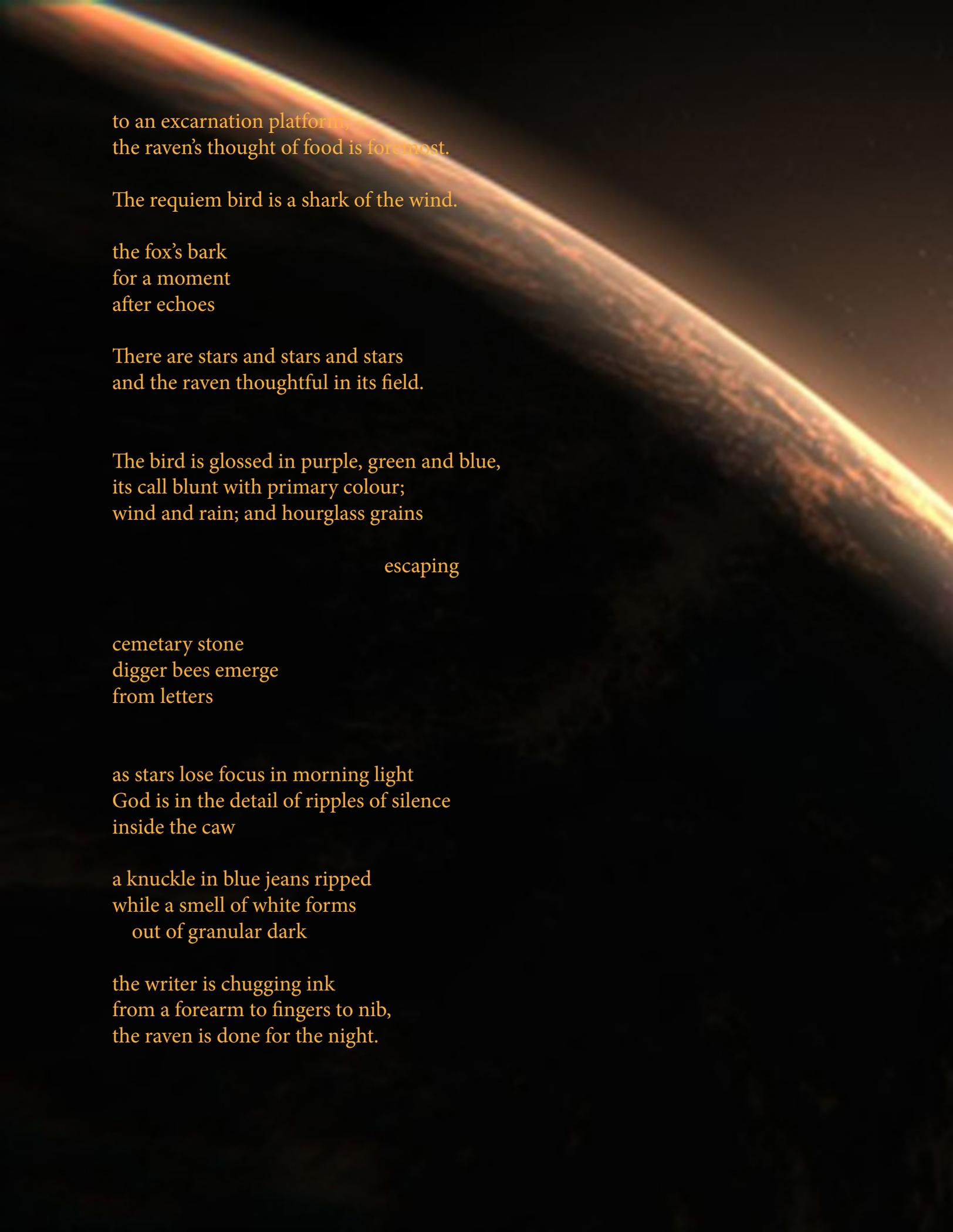
*

The Thoughtful Raven
after Ted Hughes, and Kurt Jackson

The raven grows out of swift strokes in a moment of midnight:

Corvid, sublingual,
in sixty-five vocalisations of its kind,

from worms to whales; battlefield and gibbet;



to an excarnation platform,
the raven's thought of food is foremost.

The requiem bird is a shark of the wind.

the fox's bark
for a moment
after echoes

There are stars and stars and stars
and the raven thoughtful in its field.

The bird is glossed in purple, green and blue,
its call blunt with primary colour;
wind and rain; and hourglass grains

escaping

cemetery stone
digger bees emerge
from letters

as stars lose focus in morning light
God is in the detail of ripples of silence
inside the caw

a knuckle in blue jeans ripped
while a smell of white forms
out of granular dark

the writer is chugging ink
from a forearm to fingers to nib,
the raven is done for the night.



rabbit dusk
goldfinches vibrate
across teasels

— Alan Summers *Blithe Spirit* 26.4
The New English Verse: An International Anthology of Poetry (2017)

*

an owl's empire
the flecks of light
in snow

— Alan Summers *Presence* 59

*

broken boats
the coastline tagged
with shearwaters

— Alan Summers *Presence* 56

*

this small ache and all the rain too robinsong

— Alan Summers *Modern Haiku* 44.1
naad anunaad: an anthology of contemporary international haiku, 2016

*

Westie, all snow-peak
Ears and tail, the beat of
Swan's wings on water

— Peter Cox

*



first light
the falcon leaps
into its wings

— Chad Lee Robinson *Mariposa* 35

*

from my balcony
a bird's eye view
of birds

— Robyn Corum

*

Coda:

one song
woven of many voices
the flock

— Jim Kacian