

EarthRise Rolling Haiku Collaboration 2021

entering the earth

Seed Poem:

snowmelt . . .
she enters
the earth on her knees

— Bill Pauly (Harold G. Henderson Haiku Contest, 1991)

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.

another wave . . .
yet the houseplants moan
about water

Milan Rajkumar

swab test
the agony
of waiting

Willie Bongcaron

discarded mask
swings in the wind
on the well trodden path

Robert Kingston

pagan ritual . . .
every tree a deity
to my ancestors

Milan Rajkumar

petrichor
in a handful of earth
a child's birth

here, there, everywhere
the wildflowers sway
. . . Earth Day

Lakshmi Iyer

heatwave ripples

Large Earth Bumblebees

fanning the home

Alan Summers

THF Haiku Dialogue 'opposites hot/cold' ed. kjmunro (August 2020)

the thunder

of approaching feet...

daisies everywhere

Alan Summers

Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2019

(September 24/25th 2019)

phlox moon

the different shades

of its forest

Alan Summers

phlox moon/pink moon=April/Spring

Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2019

(September 24/25th 2019)

smart black boys

all dancing agile

white bystanders

Ingrid Reuper

snowfall—

all my friends

are white


Adjei Agyei-Baah

beam of light

through stained glass

celestial greeting

Ingrid Reuper



roadside chapel
the worn leather
on the prie-dieu
Joanne van Helvoort

barn owl . . .
she turns
in mid-sentence
Jane Beal


clouds weep —
parched earth
sprouts bounty
Kathleen Mazurowski

the spring sun thaws —
childhood memories
run out to play
Michael (MV)

spring morn
shades of pink
envelopes me
Willie Bongcaron

nursery song
in my ear
merry ditty
Ingrid Reuper

spring sun . . .
childhood memories
thaw out
Natalia Kuznetsova
Black&White Haiga blog (3/11/2021)



seed route
a covey of quails
at crossroads
Kanjini Devi

the wren
in full view
pedals the bellows
Robert kingston


day break —
the morning brightens
with birdsong
m. shane pruet

wood pigeon
stamping his feet
beneath the feeder
Robert kingston

dusk surrounds
the old pūriri
hidden songs
Kanjini Devi

dawn maiden
a karakia bursts forth
from the earth
Hansha Teki

roaring stream —
caught in the whirlpool
a spray of cherry blossom
Natalia Kuznetsova
(VCBF Haiku Invitational 2011, HM)



sunshine in the hills –
all streamlets dashing headlong
to the unknown

Natalia Kuznetsova

torrential river
with load roar into the deep
white water rafting

Ingrid Reuper

more greener this year
than last
fields

Robert kingston

a reason
for all this greenness . . .
soft rain

Marion Clarke

Mother Nature
in her greenest garb . . .
Earth Day

stewardship
now and forever . . .
Earth Day

Pat Geyer

spring daybreak
a blind man staring
into space

Natalia Kuznetsova

Wales Haiku Journal(Spring 2020)

opening the pie crust — another tale

Robert kingston

sunbathing
by the ferry dock
spring seagulls
Kanjini

still talking about her Cornish pasty gull thief
Marion Clarke

return ferry
spotting the same gull
hobbling on deck
Robert kingston

Tane's children
mesh their waking songs
into breaking light
Hansha Teki

waterfront
a gull dives deeper into
the child's cone
Robert kingston

late-night study
in the university library
the creak of my neck
Marion Clarke

Thanks, Marion,
for including one – a classic – referencing the library.
Timely, too, with Library Week occurring the same month as NPM & IHPD.
Michael (MV)

first snow
the sound of
a moved chair
Nikolay Grankin

the ardor of robins
tree after tree . . .
first blush of spring
Anna Eklund-Cheong
("Presence," Issue 67, July 2020)

town bench-
the street person
forever present
Robert kingston


park bench
measuring the distance
in my head
Marion Clarke

taking over
empty park benches
first snowflakes
Agus Maulana Sunjaya

difficult conversation
snowflakes
on the green grass
Nikolay Grankin
The Mainichi, April 13, 2019

icicles drip
the bright blue sky —
vernal prelude
Natalia Kuznetsova, Russia
(Asahi Haikuist Network, February 2017)

thaw drip
a little girl jumps
imaginary rope
Nikolay Grankin
The R. H. Blyth Award 2019 (Haiku). Zatsuei, haiku of merit



Arousing Haiku
Teasing these words together
Like verbal foreplay

Firm and wet in thought
Reaching poetic climax
Orgasm of words
Brian Hathaway

first snow paw shakes at each step
Marion Clarke


morning snow
a kitten waiting for
the paths
Nikolay Grankin
Seashores, Volume 4, April 2020

outdoor wedding
the guests mingle
with petals
Marion Clarke

foot prints in fresh laid blossom
Robert kingston

wind chimes
the shape
of tonight
Marion Clarke

wind chimes
each holds
its own silence
Robert kingston



dawn chorus
an ancient silence recalls
the human absence
Hansha Teki

soil mourns
the farmer too
memory of water
Germina Melius

stampede of
light feet
earth rising
Michelle Beyers


lover's kiss—
I dream in flakes
of snow
Adjei Agyei-Baah

shaken twice
I opt for one lump
in my scotch
Robert kingston

perfect Christmas
I decide to live
in a snow globe
Marion Clarke

lover's kiss —
I dream in a flake
of snow
Adjei Agyei-Baah

sunflower seeds
on the spring snow
a sparrow's chirping
Vessislava Savova



Mother Earth
pulling herself up in
the sliding morning light

Mother Earth
pulling herself up in
the sliding morning light

tree goddess
opening an eye
in the sun
Michelle Beyers


old garden-
a wisteria seed
jumps far
Angiola Inglese

drifting dawn
before sirens and beepers
the chattering wren
Dyana Basist

spring snow
the bride's train drifts down
the spiral staircase

the shallow creek
deepening . . .
April snowmelt

spring snow
the bride's train drifts down
the spiral staircase
Sari Grandstaff



on my knees
i open my arms
to embrace a cloud'

on my knees
the sanctuary
of spring earth

on my knees
closer to my Mother's
womb
 marilyn ashbaugh

first cherry blossom
a robin drops in
on the blackbirds wake
 Robert kingston

on bended knee
a protest
and a prayer
 Sari Grandstaff

bare oak so much clearer the spring moon
 sonam chhoki

moonlight silvering your beauty naked birch
 Marion Clarke

bare trees
teaching me patience
early spring
 Natalia Kuznetsova

keeping spring
from autumn hands
and the snow
 Germina Melius

first early snowdrop
heralds an age-old story
and yet breaks new ground
Sari Grandstaff

a year later
the pain of that word
vaccination

faded memory
Dad teaches me how to play
a blade of grass
Marion Clarke


morning frost
a song bird
through tight lips
Robert kingston

first snowdrop
a Facebook memory
of you
Marion Clarke
In memory of Rachel Sutcliffe
NeverEnding Story, January 2021

This is a wonderful tribute, Marion.
Carol Jones

outside the white tent
where vaccines are given out
snowdrops bow their heads
Sari Grandstaff

eyes and ice
both cold
one melts
Charles Eugene Smith



Earth crying
Regeneration
Too slow
Mike Pauly

broken relationship
treading back
on thin ice
Adjei Agyei-Baah


cold snap —
a sparrow flicks its tail
of snowflakes
Marion Clarke
Shamrock Journal, Issue 25
Shortlisted for Touchstone Award 2013

chrysalite mist
in the town washed with rains . . .
vernal morning
Natalia Kuznetsova, Russia
(Asahi Haikuist Network, March 2017)

just when I'm thinking
winter is here forever
returning birdsong

even after
vaccination not immune
to April's charms

rained-out picnic
those first umbrella kisses
in an April field
Sari Grandstaff



hooray!
spring birds choral
winter memory in the water
Germina Melius

pre-dawn sunrise
on the stream in the west
anytime on-line
Mary P. Myers

the flick
of a tadpole's tail
reopening date
Marion Clarke


frozen creek
a trapped moon
wiggles for freedom
Adjei Agyei-Baah

after a night shift
the dream of a lullaby
returning birdsong
Sari Grandstaff

presses into
the shallow mist
last petals
Erin Castaldi

feeling the needle
hit home
twilight bats
Robert kingston

from seeds
the possible
trees grounded in the soil.
Germina melius



absolution...
the same soil
for new and old seeds
Vladislav Hristov

London Irish
our host takes us
to a gnome reserve
Marion Clarke
True—the Gnome Reserve in Devon (near Westward Ho!)

michaelmas daisies
the old dog returns
in my dream
polona oblak
Presence 60

spring morning
one of Snow White's dwarves
holding his nose
Robert kingston

Michaelmas flowers we hide and talk with faerie folk
Alan Summers
n.b. Season: September (Autumn)
They got the nickname Michaelmas daisy because these flowers tend to bloom at the end of September, the time of the feast of St. Michael. The typical habitat is rocky limy areas, the edges of the bushes and copses, but also the sub-alpine meadows, marshy places and lake sides.
pub. Tinywords photo prompt February 2021

Helleborus the dreams we leave across a four-season garden
Alan Summers
Poetry Pea Journal : Spring 2021 ed. Patricia McGuire

sky turns
black to rose
dawn chorus
Subir Ningthouja

earth roots . . .
still learning how
to bird by ear
Ernesto P. Santiago

watermelon seeds
additions and subtractions
with my son
Daniela Misso
The Poetry Pea Journal of haiku and senryu ed. Patricia McGuire Winter 2020

furrows in the field —
to the right and left
scattered seeds

solchi nel campo —
a destra e a sinistra
i semi sparsi
Daniela Misso
THF Haiku Dialogue – Opposites attract – right/left November 11, 2020

Earth Day
seeking her while
she may yet be found

first bird song
the sweetest sound
we've heard this year

Samsara
coming back for
the cherry blossoms
Michael Henry Lee

astronomy lesson
in the old star atlas
someone's love poem
Wiesław Karliński

winter
on the seashore
sole wind
Luisa Santoro
8th Yamadera Basho Memorial Museum English Haiku Contest 2016

odd socks
snow is falling
in the woods
Nick Virgilio Association Haiku in Action (January 28th – February 3rd 2021)

a shimmer of a cocktail cherry snowballs at dawn
The Blo o Outlier Journal Winter Christmas Eve Special Issue 2020 (Issue #1)


winter's end the lichen of abandoned bridges
Nick Virgilio Association Haiku in Action (Feb 18th – February 24th 2021)

冬の終わり
ワードローブが閉まりました
アランサマーズ

During the Crimean War, Florence Nightingale was instrumental in introducing basic hygiene practices in hospitals. She is honoured today.
<https://theconversation.com/florence-nightingale-a-pioneer-of-hand-washing-and-hygiene-for-health-134270>
Prince Charles opens the Nightingale Hospital in London.
<https://www.bbc.com/news/uk-52150598>

Alan Summers

death of my daughter
I soak in
the memories
Maureen Sexton



night nursing —
how small the earth
in the universe

(Acorn #15; THF Haiku App; Wishbone Moon anthology)

damp earth
slick bellies
of winter radishes

(The Heron's Nest IX:2)

snowmelt
the ache ebbs
from my muscles

Schneesmelze
der Schmerz läßt nach
in meinen Muskeln

(Chrysanthemum #29)

Agnes Eva Savich

frosted grass
knowing only the unknown
Covid ward

Robert kingston

death of a friend
I swallow the orange
pips

Bee Jay

cloud into cloud
bees swarming
the hearth

Michelle Beyers

bee with pollen . . .
fresh orange juice
on the verandah
Daniela Misso
FemkuMag March #22 issue

bacon
sizzling on the grill
morning tears
O'Reilly Bernadette

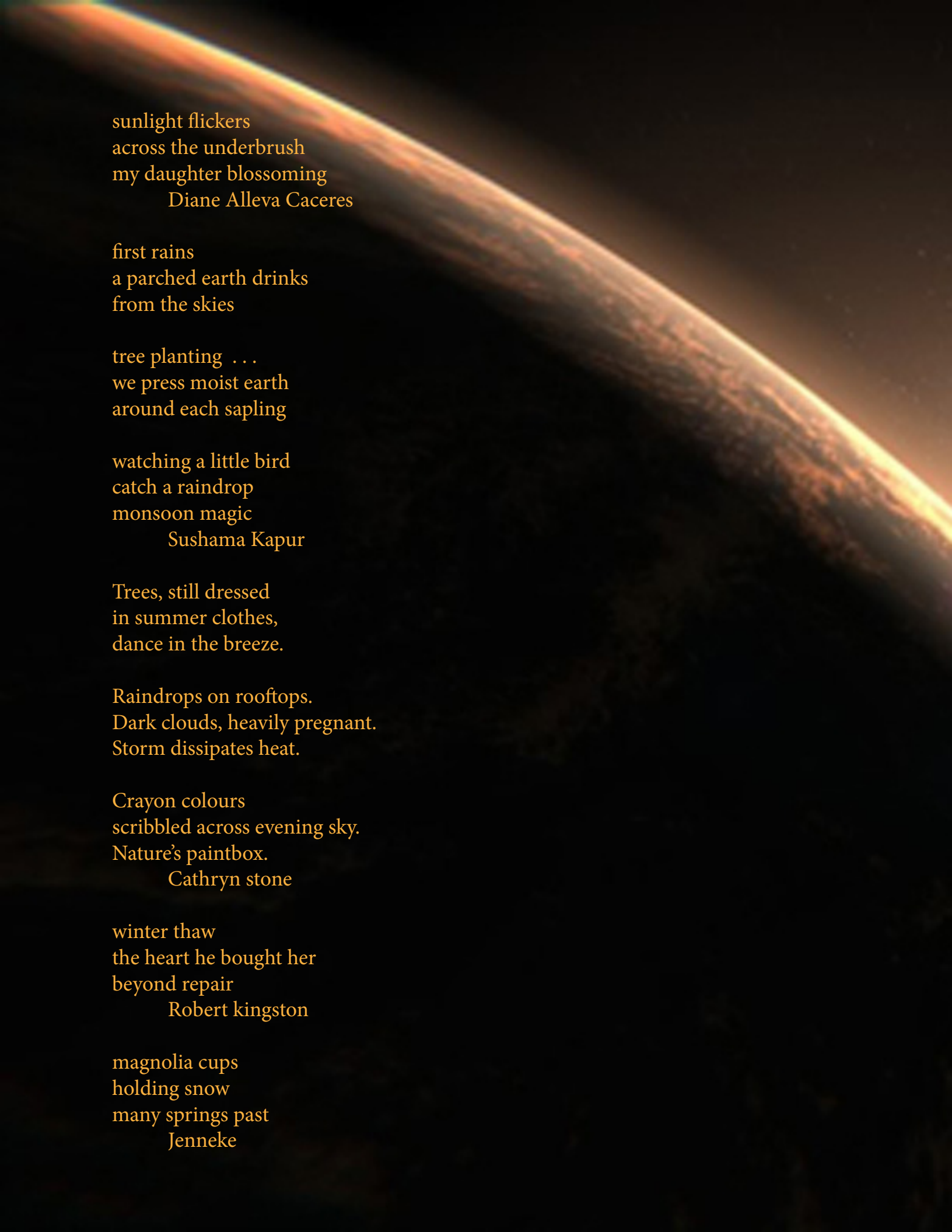
snow
no
path in the woods
Alice Wanderer

morning mist
my face in the mirror
much older than me
Marion Clarke

ageing
in the mirror
i see my father
Bernadette O'Reilly
Seashores Volume 5

from the flower pot
a bit of white descends
. . . butterfly
Valentina Ranaldi-Adams
Stardust Haiku – Issue 30 – June 2019

fresh plowed fields . . .
on the western horizon
snow-capped peaks
Peggy Hale Bilbro



sunlight flickers
across the underbrush
my daughter blossoming
Diane Alleva Caceres

first rains
a parched earth drinks
from the skies

tree planting . . .
we press moist earth
around each sapling

watching a little bird
catch a raindrop
monsoon magic
Sushama Kapur


Trees, still dressed
in summer clothes,
dance in the breeze.

Raindrops on rooftops.
Dark clouds, heavily pregnant.
Storm dissipates heat.

Crayon colours
scribbled across evening sky.
Nature's paintbox.
Cathryn stone

winter thaw
the heart he bought her
beyond repair
Robert kingston

magnolia cups
holding snow
many springs past
Jenneke



spring morning
birdsong opens
another rosebud

Marietta McGregor
Chrysanthemum No. 29. April 2021

tearing winds —
her wings impaled
on my dreams

Carole Harrison
The Living Haiku Anthology 2014

labyrinth
connecting with earth
bare feet

Carole Harrison

bare she stands
waiting for her time to bloom
I also wait


Craig Lincoln

Life —
immune to virus,
but never to vitality
Eternally

What's real
can't be killed.

Virus can be killed;
Virus, not real.
Michael (MV)

troweling
the flower pots
my farm girl genes
Peggy Hale Bilbro



Spring 2021 –
masks melting
from sun-lit faces

removing the mask,
and then, removing the mask

Easter 2021:
faces coming
out of mourning

Lifting the mandate:
Faces
in full relief

vaccinated kisses :
Valentine's even warmer
with spring fever


masks littered
like snake shed
along city streets

like Shroud,
like mask,
left to the tomb
Michael (MV)

snow blankets snow drops

spring storm
frozen daffodils
and snow drops
Peggy Hale Bilbro

children's park
on the swings
an inch of snow
Vandana Parashar



a new dawn
spring gives birth
to a sparrow's song
Joyce Lorensen

mountain retreat
the brook in step
with wren's song
Vandana Parashar

bird song at the door spring dawn

Earthrise
the gold visor reflects
Orion
Tinywords | 2007-05-14

spring thaw
the crow pecks at its shadow
Tinywords | 2005-03-23


martin gottlieb cohen

extracting the doubt
out of earth-
orchid blooms

moving too fast
to miss a step
earth roll

as if?
oceans could speak
land slide

giant's footstep
long before
man could sail



red lips . . .
the mountain speaks
in volumes

litter picking
another shift over
from the rich

Robert kingston

restless thoughts
spring peepers appear

Earth Day
a chorus of peepers
martin gottlieb cohen

thawing field
the dog conceals her scent
with something rotten


Polona Oblak
Presence 68

dawn lake reflects
a dazzling red sky
day getting longer

tender white leaves
peep through the ground
melting snow

tender white leaves
peep through the ground
melting snow

dead leaf
falls inside the well
white with snow



rising sun
an eagle on the tree
waiting spring

last grains
tossed on the yard
first pigeon arrives
Christina Chin
Kyoto Haiku Project: Haiku of the world


no
snow
drops
beneath
the
wolf
tree
polona oblak

sequestered
gran counts the days
to spring equinox

clear skies
learning to draw
the twinkle of a star

spring blossoms
. . . all the colours
of her laughter
Arvinder kaur
(European Kukai)

warmer nights
almost in duet
hawk cuckoo and frogmouth
sonam chhoki



mid winter
two snow angels
touching hands
Maureen Sexton

the big thaw
nothing left
but his nose
Marion Clarke

approaching spring . . .
two snow angels
melt together
martin gottlieb cohen


first chill
I wonder about
yesterday's bee
Marion Clarke
The Heron's Nest, XVII:2, June 2015

first warm day
attempts to shoo the bee away
remain futile
Arvinder kaur

April moonlight
my memories of this year
hazy in its glow
Sari Grandstaff

cave opening
a million spewed swiftlets
darken the morning sky

taking a break
then another break
summit brook



a sunbird
chases fruitflies
jujube blossoms

crows on the sidewalk
a scarlet sunbird
swithers

confetti
on her wedding day
a rain of cherry blossoms

the clearing
at an old stone slab
Easter lilies

cave opening
a million spewed swiftlets
darken the morning sky

whitewater rapids
no birds only the thunder
of tumbling water

Christina Chin
Poetry Pea Podcast and Journal

frozen lake
only the crunch of boots
on snow

Maureen Sexton

bluebell wood
I step into
the scent of heaven

Stella Pierides

finding the key before thunder falls

Robert kingston

blue chiffon
in an empty church —
Covid wedding
Beki Reese

white lace
the bridesmaid sees
herself in the shop window

weiße Spitze
de Brautejungfer sieht sich
selbst im Schaufenster

sundress
flaps the clothesline
red polkadots

Sommerkleid
flattert um die Wäscheleine
rote Tupfen
Christina Chin
Chrysanthemum

flicking a coin
for the log store run
silver moon
hedgerow #130

not yet spring
the neighbour's ball
still in the garden
blithe spirit (award) 2016

first meeting . . .
dog at the foundry gate
barks non stop
Call of the page in conjunction with the Bristol museum
“Japanese print project” 2019
Robert kingston

Thank you!
Love this one by you!

pole position
a blackbird
opens the dawn
Robert Kingston
Akitsu quarterly autumn 2020
Alan Summers

strands of natto
a spiderweb collects
dew

rushing stream
in melting snow
asparagus sprouts


a kiss
beside the shoji screen
b u t t e r f l i e s

cyclamen breeze
the old bamboo chime
rattles its fragrance

heads nod
under the calf's breath
wild pansies

between a moth
and the waiting lizard
plum blossom moon

dance
to the plucked guitar
courting grebes
Christina Chin
Akitsu Quarterly Journal, Haiga



frosty morning
only one kayak
braves the canal
 Topher Dykes

rolling a pebble
in my fingers
this earth is curved

a branch falls
in the forest
and no one hears


global warming
the heat from Goldman Sachs'
servers

a pair of beige swans
test their wings
soon it will be time
 Mark Gilbert

i couldn't
go wrong . . .
morning jasmines
 Willie Bongcaron
 2nd Place, Caribbean Kigo Kukai
 Int'l. Haiku Poetry Day Kukai 2021

his funeral
the ice cubes melting
in my whiskey
 Maureen Sexton
 Creatrix #49

moonlight lingers
in melted snow – the weight
of my wedding ring
 Beki Reese



dilapidated duck house
still holding
an egg

pole position
a blackbird
opens the dawn
Robert kingston
Akitsu quarterly autumn 2020

Snowy mountains
the slow movement
of clouds
Maureen Sexton
Echidna Tracks #2 Landscapes

snowflakes
landing on your grave
a sparrow

cobbled lane . . .
the way ahead lit
by a moonbeam
Marion Clarke

graveside
a snowflake melts
on my hand
Maureen Sexton
The Heron's Nest Volume XXI

night curfew . . .
does moonlight still bathe
the riverbank?
Stella Pierides

his last laugh
a land rover hearse
in racing green
Robert kingston

Cool, Robert, Bravo!
Thanks for sharing this unique & brave snapshot of donning a death
mask, sporty in an urban western haiku
Life affirmative, Eternally

not flat lines
laugh lines
leading Home

Michael (MV)

covid ward —
death in the other room
and in mine
Willie Bongcaron

first day of spring
not a single weed
succumbed to COVID

signs of spring
election placards
fade in the sun

spring
an old man's fancy turns to
naps in the sun
Michael Henry Lee

the whims
and caprices of the heart
... break of dawn
Willie Bongcaron

out of beat
on a summer evening
inconstant rain
(Cafe haiku – haiga)

final goodbye –
your pink allamanda
wave in the breeze
(Akita World Haiku 2020)

Geethanjali Rajan

what does it dream of
in the shade of the cypress
the old stray
sonam chhoki

if only dreaming
makes me whole again
... mental patient
Willie Bongcaron

no
dreams
sans you

a bit of
moon slips
cherry blossoms
Ram Chandran

face down –
an April noon bereft
of dreams
Geethanjali Rajan

finding ways to renew my energy grounding
Shloka Shankar

famous young star
ahh, to be left alone
just once
Willie Bongcaron

sunlit crocus
the thin shadows
inside it
Tzetzka Ilieva

first crocuses
kneeing
on the wet snow
Zornitza Harizanova

magic show
all about
blossom
Helen Buckingham

how much
long the waiting ...
a giraffe's birth
Mamba Journal/ March 2021

reawakening
to what is not mine
the passing clouds
the Haiku Foundation/ monthly kukai/ April 2021

day dreaming
in father's loud laughter
I cuddle up
Brass Bell/ haiku happiness/ April 2021

newspaper kite
the obituary page
now closer to heaven
Honourable Mention/ 24 th Mainichi haiku Contest, 2021

mother gathers
a spoonful of stars ...
autumn light

Commendation/ First Yugen International Haiku Contest, Romania/ April 2021

birds take off
in the muezzin's call
sunset time

Frogpond/ Feb2021

winter rains
in the cuckoo's cooing
a long day

Stardust Haiku/ Issue 50/ Feb2021

cows find their way
without the cowherd
twilight time

Nick Virgilio Haiku Association/ Dec28-Jan3rd, 2021

old village pond
the smell of moss
in the washed clothes

Wales Haiku Journal/ Winter Issue/ Jan 2021

Lakshmi Iyer\

twilight whispers
a soft hum of bees
in blossom shadow

John Hawkhead

pressing the silence
of an ancient grief
frozen lip of waterfall
sonam chhoki

Otata 28, April 2018, haibun, "They came to conquer ..."

dawn light
the memory of one
who will not see it
Rohini Gupta

fairy lights in the magnolia tree the coming of snowmen
THF HAIKU DIALOGUE – Connection with Natural World
ed. Tanya McDonald & Kelly Sauvage Angel

café longueur
a Parisian train station
invents snow
Presence #68 (November 2020)


thunder
I slide a kigo
into the gun
First publication credit: tinywords 20.2 (November 2020)
Haiku 21 (Lee Gurga & Scott Metz, editors (Modern Haiku Press)
re:Virals 283 (February 2021)
The Haiku Foundation's weekly poem commentary feature
on some of the finest haiku ever written in English.

Alan Summers

broken silence _
daffodil pushes
the black earth

cloudless sky
daffodil pushes
the black earth

after the funeral
the widow plants
the daffodil bulbs
Meera Rehm



nothing but pink haze
filling the horizon —
vernal sunrise

Natalia Kuznetsova
(68th Basho Festival contest 2014, HM)

a fist full of confetti at the shotgun wedding
Robert Kingston

morning pray
the blade of grass bents
under the dew's weight

a concrete jungle
the gnarled pear tree
in white

lingering lockdown
a forgotten fragrance
of spring rain

daybreak
between sea and sky
a bright border

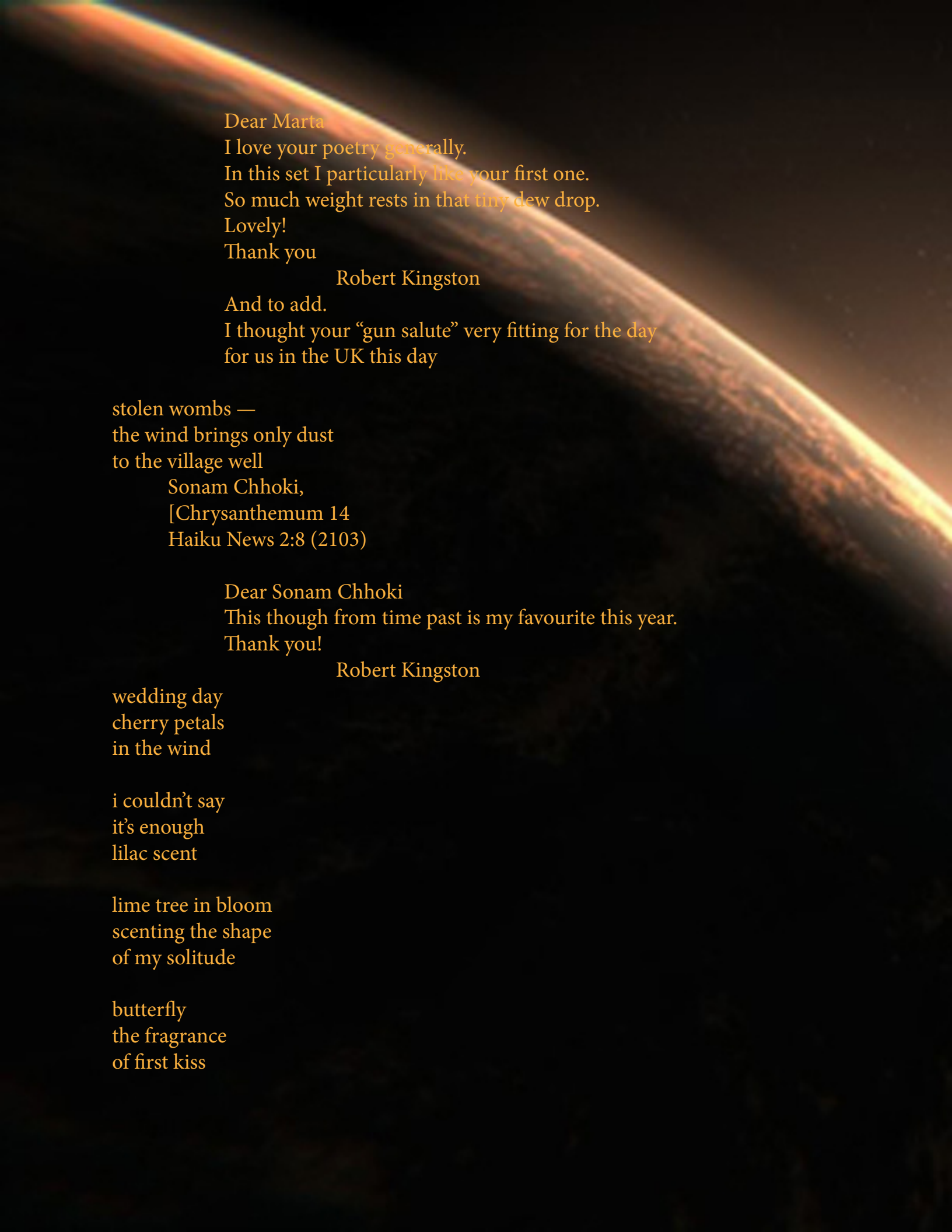
hometown
a glass skyscraper mirrors
the old sakura

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2018, International Sakura Award

a gun salute
how silently cherry tree
sheds petals

Vancouver Cherry Blossom Festival 2020, Honorable Mention

Marta Chocilawska



Dear Marta
I love your poetry generally.
In this set I particularly like your first one.
So much weight rests in that tiny dew drop.
Lovely!
Thank you

Robert Kingston

And to add.
I thought your “gun salute” very fitting for the day
for us in the UK this day

stolen wombs —
the wind brings only dust
to the village well
Sonam Chhoki,
[Chrysanthemum 14
Haiku News 2:8 (2103)

Dear Sonam Chhoki
This though from time past is my favourite this year.
Thank you!


Robert Kingston

wedding day
cherry petals
in the wind

i couldn't say
it's enough
lilac scent

lime tree in bloom
scenting the shape
of my solitude

butterfly
the fragrance
of first kiss



velum clouds
a moth passing among
the wind chimes

the ghost of a man
who rescued me from the lake
autumn rain

bluebell field
somehow nearer
the heaven

jasmine
the neighbor's fence
invisible
 cezar-florin ciobîcă

her broken face . . .
the iridescent blue
of ripened plums
 Under the Basho Spring/Summer 2014

oncology ward—
she dreams of riding
the black sun
 Notes from the Gean 15 (January 2013), 24

Sonam Chholki

weight of loneliness the broken branch

holding the breeze her last voice

clouds erasing the patches of light

shortness of breath fading song into the sky

deep pain lightning into lightning
 Pravat Kumar Padhy

she asks how
I could mourn someone
I've never met

Marion Clarke

So true, so true

Mary P Myers

midnight run
my mother on call
delivers a baby

Bona M. Santos

stained to the iris depth
what does a bee know
of the cuckoo's absence

Otata 26, February 2018

rain-dark window
darker still the slope, where
the cedar once grew

Otata 14 February 2017

Sonam Chhoki

Sadly British haikai poet Stuart Quine, a brilliant one line haiku writer, was the first of our poets to die from Covid-19.

winter solstice darkness gathers in the unrung bells

Stuart Quine

Sour Pickle (May 2018, Alba Publishing, UK)

Alan Summers

geo guys
resurrection no disguise
gravity wise

Joey Connolly

dewdrop world
all the poets
we've lost
Linda Weir

spring sun releases
the captive river
transparency flows
clysta seney

rose-tipped dawn
the spring flowers
you never picked
Sonam Chhoki
Failed Haiku Volume 2, Issue 23, 2017 haiga


snowmelt
the wild crocuses
you loved
2nd Place, 2019 Morioka 1st Int'l Haiku Contest

fallow fields a light dusting of snow geese
Mariposa 39, 2018
Shortlisted 2018 Touchstone Awards

longer days
I knight my sister
with an icicle
5th HM, 2018 Robert Spiess Memorial Competition

Happy International Haiku Poetry Day 2021! My thanks to THF
for organizing this event.
Debbie Strange

naked scarecrow
we kneel
to pray
Robert kingston



the unseen
from everything
the seed

the dandelions' fluff sun seeds

sprouted seeds
metastasis
in x-ray

no matter
of color skin
the same shadow

The Haiku Foundation – Haiku Dialogue – Opposites Attract open/shut

full nest –
all the loved ones
in my heart

Best of Autumn Moon Haiku Journal, Volume 3 (3:1 and 3:2)

reopening –
all things I haven't seen
before

THF Monthly Kukai — July 2020, Honorable Mention: by TOM BORKOWSKI


barbed wire
with every passing bird
a part of me

FemkuMag 27.

a few sparks
rising from the campfire —
starry night

February 20, 2021 (Mainichi Japan)

Mirela Brăilean



another wave . . .
yet the houseplants moan
about water

Milan Rajkumar

silence in the woods . . .
the transparent tears
of pine resin

Sonam Chhoki

Otata 25 Janaury 2018, haibun, “The Talisman of Grief”

mourners slow
to undo
their embrace


a cathedral
500 years old —
redwood forest

the beating heart
of the minnow —
sunlight on the hook
Dan Campbell

all I long for in
one ebb tide
moonfall

crawling through
trembling night blooms
purple lightning

ebb tide
every bird song
spawns a new moonfall
Michelle Beyers



making a wish . . .
starlight all the way
to the horizon

spring in the air
a robin hops down to inspect
my paint job
Marion Clarke

patio laying
the robin
on my shoulder

evening meal
the robin seeking warmth?
rests on the bbq
Robert kingston

early arrivals
perched in snowflakes
a choir of robins
lorraine pester

familiar tune my children's voices above the mountain stream
Marion Clarke
tinywords 14.1

early springtime where the river flows through me
Corine Timmer

more poems . . .
the return of birds
from afar
Daniela Misso
#FemkuMag 26

x-ray department
one leg forward
with a kick
Robert kingston

Earth Day
an hour in the garden
on my knees
Terri L. French
Ephemerae Summer 2018

chasing shadows we wait on news of her scan
Marion Clarke
tinywords 15.1

oncology ward —
she dreams of riding
the black sun
Sonam Chhoki
Notes from the Gean 15


what I couldn't say . . .
first anemone
in the spring rain
Sonam Chholi
Otata 25

winter sun
the prayer plant opens
toward the window
Terri L. French

Hi Terri,
Your symbolic solar-ku prompted me to share this variation:

to the sun
through the winter window
the prayer plant opens

Michael (MV)



Venus fly trap . . .
is there a variant
for humans

Robert kingston

window tray regiment of leaning seedlings
Marion Clarke

through crust
and mantle
night blooms

Michelle Beyers

snowy mountains
a bird appears
in the cloud

filled with love
her lasting footprint
in this world

laurel leaf
the seeds of peace
she planted

snowmelt
remembering her life
anew

Xenia Tran, Scotland

In memory of Rachel Corrie (1979-2003)

all I didn't say . . .
Michaelmas daisies
in Spring rain

Michelle Beyers

gentle spring winds
in evergreen trees
the friendship we grew
Ellen Grace Olinger
Time Of Singing, 2012

spring sunshine
pink mist of cherry blossoms
in no one's garden
Natalia Kuznetsova

firefly —
melting into the darkness
your promise
Aanchal

spring clouds...
a white-pebbled pathway
to heaven
Chrysanthemum Issue 29, April 2021

morning prayer
a koel's song
in every room
THF-Haiku Dialogue 31.3.21

a fragrance
of orange blossoms
the old dog rests
Cold Moon, 20.12.20

a damselfly
folds its wings
your sudden adieu
Creatrix, March 2021

Neena Singh

early morning
fragrance of hyacinth plant
begins the day
Ellen Grace Olinger
Poems From Oostburg, Wisconsin, 2021

record snowmelt
blown gasket
in the sump pump
kjmunro

on earth mourned
from this long April freeze
still, on their knees

orchard buds
in April's long freeze
the steep slope of hope
Alfred Booth

folding
into night
one violet moonray
Michelle Beyers


night blizzard
each snowflake pairs
with a star
Alan Summers
Presence issue #67 (July 2020)

snowdrops to dawn chorus the teardrops of white
Alan Summers
The Australian Haiku Society Spring Equinox Haiku String 2020

Hi Alan,

Happy IHPD!

I have been enjoying your contributions to the collaborative.
To your 2nd, I respond with:



mourning
becomes
white

To your 1st, with:

No
two stars
shine the same

Each star
reflects
the same

Michael (MV)

Dear Michae (MV),

Ah yes, white is a mourning color for funerals
in some cultures.


this coat of white the sky burial of higher
stratus clouds

Alan Summers

zoom party
newborn baby
in the family

without umbrella
singing in the rain
so long ago

Tsanka Shishkova



snow showers...
the prayer
long awaited

Adjei Agyei-Baah

deserted alley
a man tapping his cane
in a rhythm of blues

Tsanka Shishkova
Sofia, Bulgaria
Reply

Tsanka Shishkova

clicking the remote
one storm after another
climate changed

clicking the remote
'a storm on every channel
climate changed

Sari Grandstaff

climate change
dandelions seen in
february

Nancy Brady

empty subway
filling the air
with footsteps

petrified oak wood
the surrounding fence...
electrified

Robert kingston

bouncy steps
even the earth
hums a tune
Kanjini Devi

flindrikin . . .
all our elbows pumping
to finish the compost

jacob's ladder —
the long walk with elbows
and knees creaking
Alan Summers\

note: flindrikin is Scots for “a slight snow shower” which we had in mid-April,
followed by sun spells!

epiphany
the moment I am lost
I am found
Stella Pierides

autumn
wind sows
seeds
Tsanka Shishkova

snowmelt
learning to say
what I think
Hedgerow #123

spring's first dawn
the call of wild geese
along the river
Wales Haiku Journal Spring 2019

misty sky
the last migratory birds
fly low
Seashores, Vol. 4, Apr. 2020

blast of wind
pumpkin seeds scattered
on the windowsill
Haikuniverse, Nov. 2016

snowy fields
the first crocus blooms
invisibly
Otata, Oct. 2018

robin song
the longing to return
to the previous spring
Otata, Apr. 2019

spring wind
the shelter of a leaf
somewhere
Otata, Apr. 2019


Eufemia Griffo

first daisies . . .
decorations on a defrosted cake
The Asahi Shimbun Asahi Haikuist Network January 31, 2020

laundry
drying on the terrace . . .
snowmelt

bucato
steso sul terrazzo . . .
disgelo
Daniela Misso
THF Haiku Dialogue The Haiku Mind – Sign of Spring March 25, 2020

the matriarch
they say she cried
when I ran away
James McRight



glass plate
with apples and rose hips
cranes fly south
ASAHI HAIKUIST NETWORK

ocean warming . . .
king penguins looking for
a new home
Tsanka Shishkova

the sheltering life
some people
plant a garden
Claire Vogel Camargo

crossroads —
handful of seeds
in the wind
Daniela Misso

rousing sunrise treeline melodies in silhouette
Michael Dudley

chapel steps . . .
soft winds of spring
dry the Queen's tears

minute of silence
before his final resting . . .
only birdsong
Liz Ann Winkler

morning prayer
the sound of blackbirds
fine-tuning dawn
Madhuri Pillai
Blithe Spirit, August 2020

losing its colour to the wind crepe myrtle
Cattails, April 2020

nebulous the pale sound of autumn rain
Hedgerow #131

morning contrail the world at a stretch
Presence, March 2021

Madhuri Pillai

snowmelt...
icicles sharpen
their teeth
Mohammad Azim Khan

rising
from wet ground
Spring thaw
Frank J. Tassone

chiaroscuro how the snow melds us Da Vinci
Alan Summers

watering the droop
of windowsill houseplant
my posture improves

snowmelt
all the bullet points
we held inside
wendy © bialek

blushing blossoms
the bunnies make love
not war
Barbara Kaufmann

April rain
every leaf washed
greener

Firdaus Parvez

Very nice haiku entry. Here in South Carolina it rains all around me but not on me. Enjoyed reading. hj

James McRight

snowmelt- if only
everything covid killed
came back

Wendy C. Bialek

coiling the spring with the child's sledge

Robert kingston

a flurry of snow
the night settles
on each crow

Lyrical Passion showcase ed. Raquel Bailey (July 2020)

winter wheat
a breeze rattles
the wire act

snowflakes
but for the red
of this fox

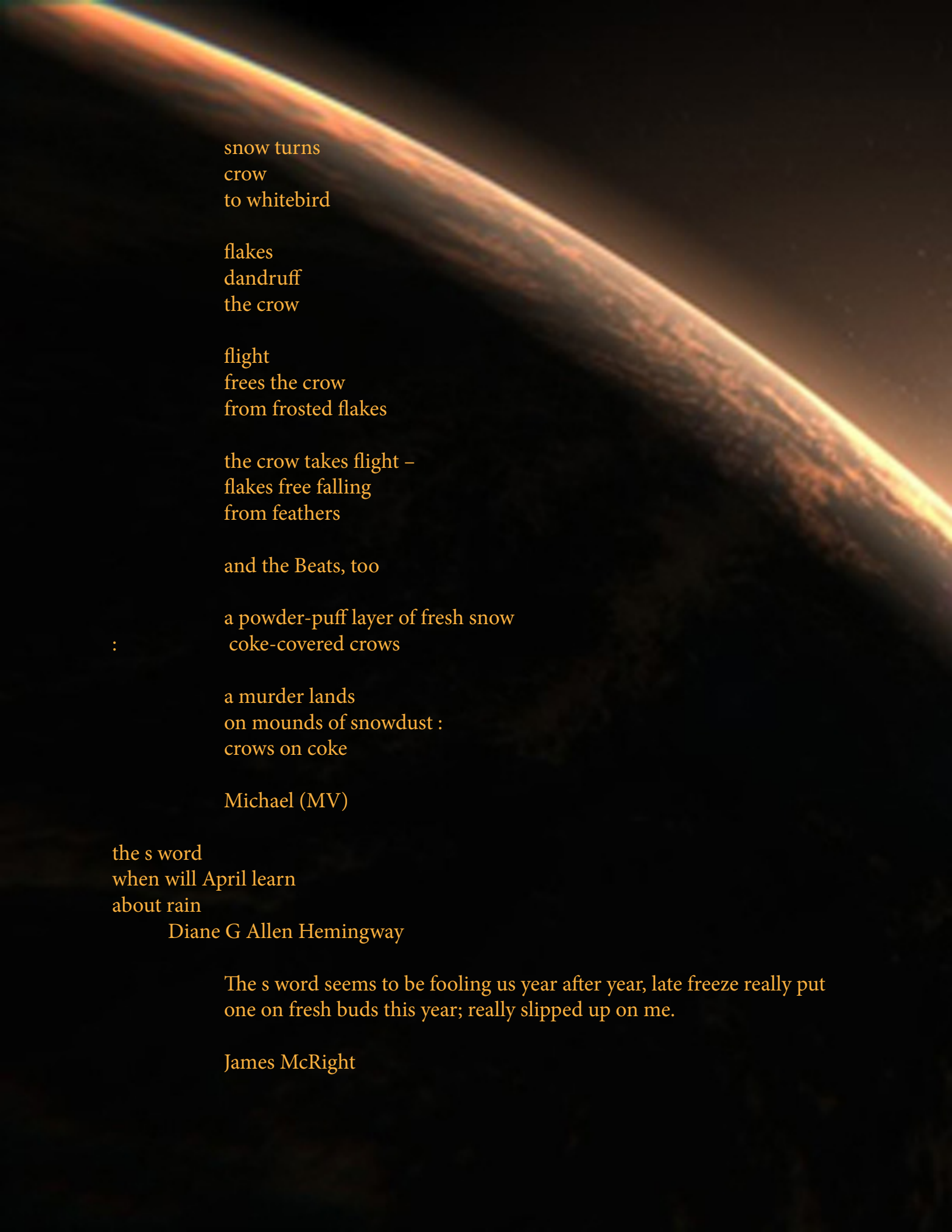
THF Haiku Dialogue: Red ed Tia Haynes

Australian Haiku Society Winter Solstice Haiga Kukai 2020: Seasonal

Alan Summers

getting Ted Hughes with ya — Thanks, Alan

snow settles
on the rooftop
of crow



snow turns
crow
to whitebird

flakes
dandruff
the crow

flight
frees the crow
from frosted flakes

the crow takes flight –
flakes free falling
from feathers

and the Beats, too

: a powder-puff layer of fresh snow
coke-covered crows

a murder lands
on mounds of snowdust :
crows on coke


Michael (MV)

the s word
when will April learn
about rain

Diane G Allen Hemingway

The s word seems to be fooling us year after year, late freeze really put
one on fresh buds this year; really slipped up on me.

James McRight



light snow a thin excuse

Marita Gargiulo

Frogpond 40.3

buddleia budding butterflies-in-waiting

wendy © bialek

pre-dawn sunrise

on the stream in the west

anytime on-line

Mary P. Myers

all the blue notes

of night moves

enveloping moon

all the blue notes

of night moves

crescent moon

Michelle Beyers

mid-day sun

winter mountains

unravel slowly

Bona M. Santos

Autumn Moon Haiku Journal 4.1

viewing snow-capped vista

above clouds at world's top

heart melts

high snow melts

into rivers that sustain

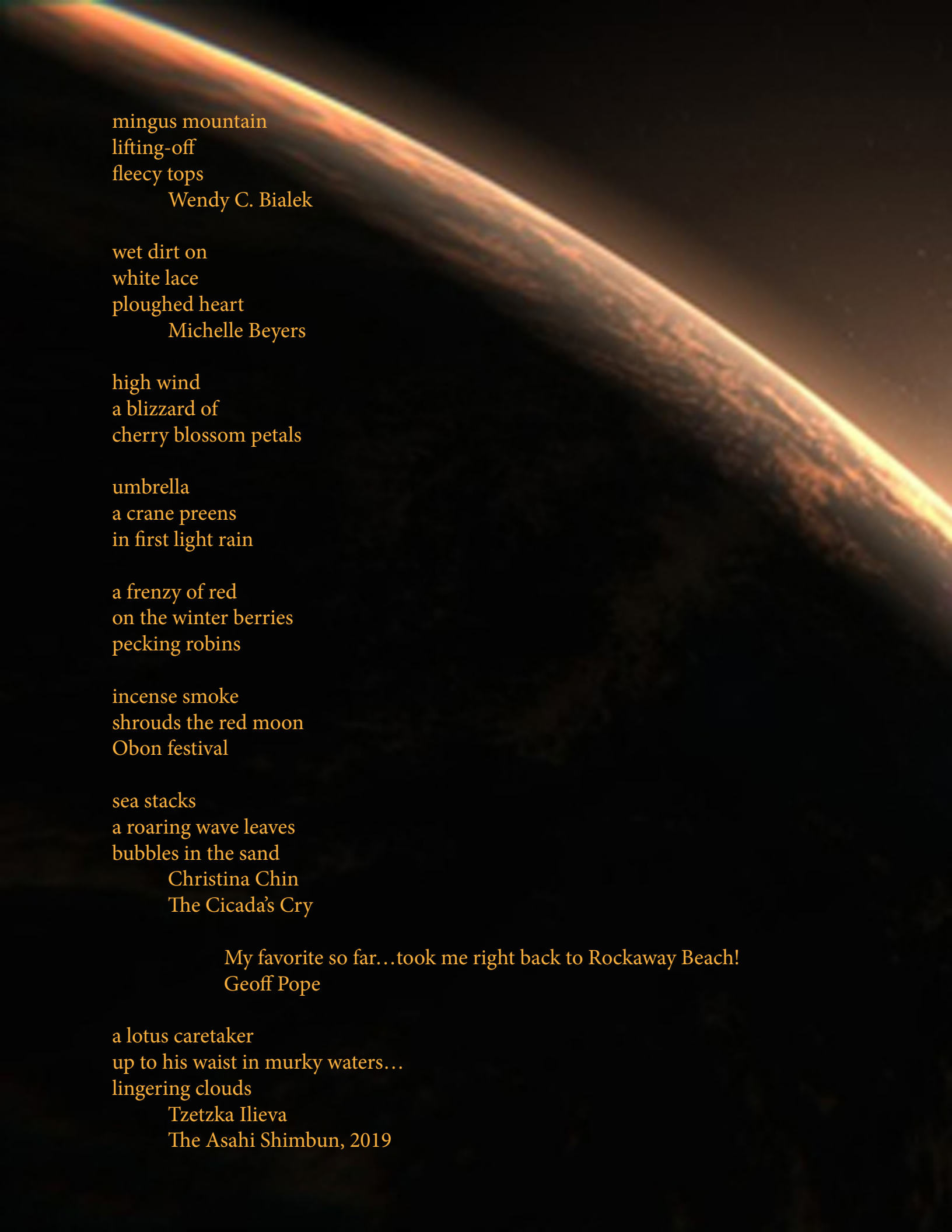
life giving grandeur

our blue home

rising over the moon

melting hearts

phil saunders



mingus mountain
lifting-off
fleecy tops
Wendy C. Bialek

wet dirt on
white lace
ploughed heart
Michelle Beyers

high wind
a blizzard of
cherry blossom petals

umbrella
a crane preens
in first light rain


a frenzy of red
on the winter berries
pecking robins

incense smoke
shrouds the red moon
Obon festival

sea stacks
a roaring wave leaves
bubbles in the sand
Christina Chin
The Cicada's Cry

My favorite so far...took me right back to Rockaway Beach!
Geoff Pope

a lotus caretaker
up to his waist in murky waters...
lingering clouds
Tzetzka Ilieva
The Asahi Shimbun, 2019



end of term
bubbles descend
the helter skelter

Robert kingston

sequestered
i force a bulb
to grow in this bowl
wendy c. bialek

blue irises
mother replants
half a worm

Robert kingston
The mainichi 2020

equinox
earth warms
to the touch

Valorie Broadhurst Woerdehoff

winter's end
one by one
irises

Robyn Hood Black


moonflowers
rising up
pregnant moon

rising up
pregnant
moon

Michelle Beyers

snow mound
my motherless child
makes a home

Srinivasa Rao Sambangi



on my knees
sprinkling eggshells
on tomorrow's tomatoes

tadpoling time
watching till their
knees bud
wendy c. bialek

almost free-
the anchor
holding the child's kite
Jumble box 2017

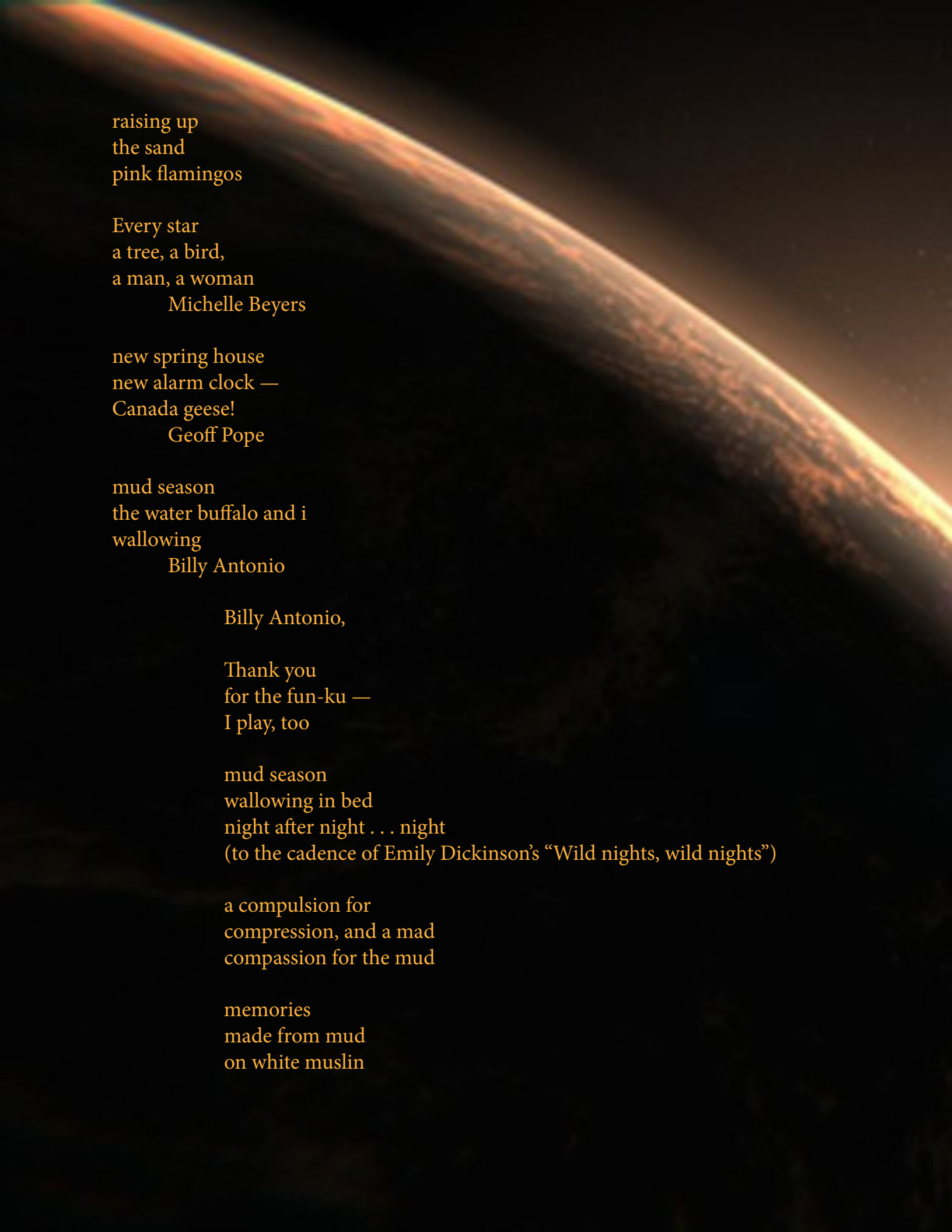
snow melt . . .
an extra kick
of vit d

sand martins . . .
as if the caldron could
conjure up magic

snow angel
her one arm rendition
turns heads
Robert kingston

splashes
of laughter
April rain showers
Billy Antonio

shafts of sunrise
gather over the lake
flamingo-shaped clouds
Natalia Kuznetsova
Asahi Haikuist Network, Feb.2017



raising up
the sand
pink flamingos

Every star
a tree, a bird,
a man, a woman
Michelle Beyers

new spring house
new alarm clock —
Canada geese!
Geoff Pope

mud season
the water buffalo and i
wallowing
Billy Antonio

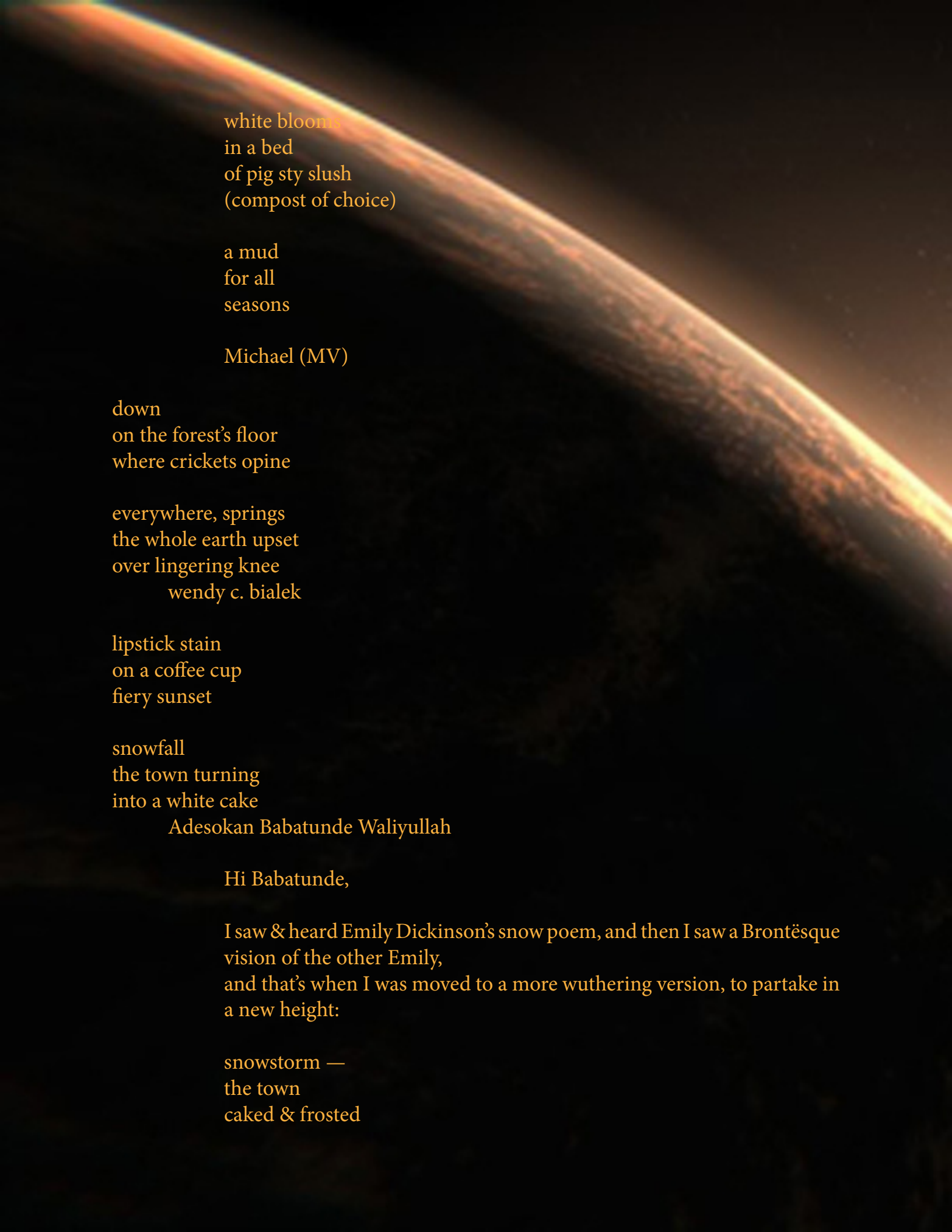
Billy Antonio,

Thank you
for the fun-ku —
I play, too

mud season
wallowing in bed
night after night . . . night
(to the cadence of Emily Dickinson's "Wild nights, wild nights")

a compulsion for
compression, and a mad
compassion for the mud

memories
made from mud
on white muslin



white blooms
in a bed
of pig sty slush
(compost of choice)

a mud
for all
seasons

Michael (MV)

down
on the forest's floor
where crickets opine

everywhere, springs
the whole earth upset
over lingering knee
wendy c. bialek

lipstick stain
on a coffee cup
fiery sunset

snowfall
the town turning
into a white cake
Adesokan Babatunde Waliyullah

Hi Babatunde,

I saw & heard Emily Dickinson's snow poem, and then I saw a Brontësque vision of the other Emily, and that's when I was moved to a more wuthering version, to partake in a new height:

snowstorm —
the town
caked & frosted



and that led me to further intensify:

sudden artic blast —
cream pies smashed
against the cityscape

in the kin-ship of creativity,

Michael (MV)

tracing a hexagon
the brightest star
glowing

the sign of orion
so bright
wise men follow

beach cafe
sips of coffee
the milky way

dew light
the cardinal returns
a call

Fireflies's Light

Christina Chin

Following you, Christina –

the sign of orion
so bright, how could I not follow

Thanks for lead, Christina

Michael (MV)

climbing the fence
a diamond-shaped net
for clematis-to-be
wendy c. bialek

Buddha—
his shoulder pad
of snow

Adjei Agyei-Baah
Under The Basho Journal 2018 – Modern Haiku

Thanks, Adjei,

for sharing this very cool snapshot

A time to make light of Enlightenment – highlighting the light (humorous)
in Enlightenment.

I likely might have overlooked it, but Thanks to you, Adjei, it is a freeze
frame in the archives of my memory bank.

Michael (MV)

the cat blinks
not once but twice
Buddha rays

Alan Summers
Nick Virgilio Haiku Association Haiku In
Action (November 2020)

solstice
a farmer grass-seeding
the early snow
Adesokan Babatunde Waliyullah

biggest iceberg melt
a Titanic deckchair
disintegrates
Diana Webb

backyard love
my finger traces
the north star

Alan Summers

“City” The British Haiku Society 30th Anniversary Members’ Haiku Anthology
1990-2020

snow drift two people along arguing

Alan Summers

Glint ebook collection by Alan Summers
pub. Proletaria politics philosophy phenomena

Alan,

I so admire your poetry. Thank you for sharing and for your generosity.

Diane Alleva Caceres

Thank you Diane, that’s very kind and deeply appreciated!
warmest regards,
Alan

early morning mist
the palest tinge of yellow
in the folds of daffodils

Michelle Beyers

Dear Michelle,

I’ve read and re-read your glorious haiku, I love it so much.

warmest regards,

Alan

twilight on snow shadows deepen the grip of stars

Alan Summers, Frogpond 37:2 (2014)

snowfall she takes her daffodils Underground

Alan Summers, Blithe Spirit vol. 19 no. 1

Dear Alan,

What an honor to hear you say that! I adore all of your haiku and haibun! Thank you so much!

A big admirer of your poetry,
Michelle

Wow, thank you Michelle! And every time you post a new haiku that is at the top, I cannot bear to post a new one of mine.

Love the latest too!

Alan

Dear Alan,

Surely I have died and gone to heaven! It is such an honor to hear you say that. I so adore your work. Thank you so much!

your biggest poetry admirer,
Michelle

Hi Michelle,

Yes, Brava!

William Wordsworth springs to mind, for me.

Sharing a leaner, but not lesser, edit:

morning mist —
the palest tinge of yellow
in daffodils folds

And with your lyrical haiku, I hear Sting's "Fields of Gold":

morning mist –
the palest tinge of gold
in daffodils fields

Michael (MV)

Thank you for your kind words, Michael! I am a big admirer of Wordsworth and Sting as well. I had never heard that song before and had to look it up. What beautiful sounds and poetry. I also looked up his fields of barley which are indeed gold and heavenly romantic swaying in the wind. Thank you for intrfucing me to a lovely song. I like your exit, by the way. Taking out all the prepositions makes it less wordy.

early morning alive
reading what you wrote
yesterday
James McRight

earth day event
the village chief grants
a deeper borewell
Blithe Spirit, August 2018

earth day
planting seeds
in the desert
Presence 66

second wave
winter sun alone
sweeps the snow
Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

Greetings Srinivasa,

That image – epic & cinematic

s w e e p I n g

swept me to the last of Shelley's enduring 19thC sonnet: "Ozymandias"
(especially that finale image):

"Look on my Works, ye Mighty, and despair!
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away."

The commonality of arid sand & frigid snow. A conjunction of opposites:
a Romantic ideology.


Michael (MV)

Thank you so much Michael!
Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

Roads everywhere
Conflict every time to select a road
I am in crossroads.
Ananda Joshia

time out . . .
strongholds of snow
along the way
Elisa Allo

heavy gate
in its nooks and crannies
traces of covid
Willie Bongcaron



April supermoon
pink & pregnant
with light of the sun

April supermoon
pink & plump
with sun light

April supermoon
plump & rosy
cranraisin
Michael (MV)


powdered snow–
a crow's eyes above
the no parking sign
Award credit: Joint Winner, Haiku International Association 10th Anniversary
Haiku Contest 1999

virgin snow
a fox makes prints
for the morning
Icebox, Hailstone Haiku Circle Japan (2010)

all fingers and thumbs
the river bends & turns us
into other songs
Experience Japan Festival 10th Anniversary Competition

porch side mountains
the wind-pushed snow
all around us
Asahi Shimbun (December 2019, Japan)

Hopper diners the fading starlight short orders gather momentum
proletaria politics philosophy phenomena ed. Elancharan Gunasekaran



jackdaws in snow
thumbing through
all our dreams

The Comfort of Crows (Hifsa Ashraf & Alan Summers)

old circus site
the lingering scent
of its sawdust

World Haiku Series: (2019 Akita Haiku Network, Japan)

Alan Summers

soft pink & peachy
my sister
of the April moon

from the testosterone
of the sol
the moon glows

luminous lunar
estrogen absorbed
in the sunrise

Michael (MV)

fallen petals
city litter
whisked in the gutter

Keith Evetts

the return of Spring,
familiar, like replays
of Downton Abbey

And again with the dogwood coming back home, the return of the annual EarthRise has been a moveable feast for nourishing creativity.

Like the childhood anticipation of the Noël, I look forward to the global collaboration rolling around the next 17th of April, National Poetry Month,



if I am still strolling & scrolling the earth.

Our time here —
like the night before the Noël
that is never wrapped up

Not toys, The Joy!

Michael (MV)

frost damage
tree branches have died
but roots shoot

snow harvest
how little water
to flush

Christa Pandey

snow spread . . .
somehow merging
with the horizon

winter power line
swallows huddle together
for warmth

Adjei Agyei-Baah

bees pulsating
the temple bells
snowdrops

Christina Chin

Poetry Pea Podcast and Journal 19th April 2021

snow descending...
the child reaches up
to break their fall

Alan Summers

THF Haiku Dialogue: Poet's Choice, Suchness ed. Craig Kittner (August 2019)



Hi Alan,

I composed a lengthy commentary, detailing how I arrived to this edit (below), which I share in the spirit of Creativity, and because I relate to the Wordsworthian kinship – “the child” (l'enfance) – I find in the vision of your wonderful & admiral haiku-poem.

However, I lost it.
Therefore, I here propose referring to it as:

the snowflake in cyberspace edits

Michael (MV)

snowflakes...
the child reaching
to break the fall

snowflakes...
the child reaching
to break free the fall

(and a peripheral from these studies)

snow flakes
making a clean
break from the clouds

That's a lot of snow.

If you have daughters, granddaughters, nieces, I highly recommend this book for them, depending on their respective ages or if they have daughters etc...

The Amazing Glass House: A Haiku Storybook
by Susan Beth Furst
(Purple Cotton Candy Arts, October 2019)

morning chat with
the babbling brook
water hyacinth

Meguro International Haiku Network, 17th April 2021 Online haiku meeting.

dressed for the party
rape blossoms
in vinaigrette

Christina Chin

Meguro International Haiku Circle 18th April 2021.

cascading moonfall
on eyelashes
puff of powder snow
Michelle Beyers

frozen river
what becomes
of the moon path?

winter field
a scarecrow whitens
into snowman

Adjei Agyei-Baah

January thaw
looking for an ice
in a pool

desokan babatunde waliyullah

spring avalanche —
the crash end
of my dream

winter sunrise
the snowman wets
his bottom

Adjei Agyei-Baah

Hi Adjei,

Love the Humor here
cute & clever

Recalls to me the observation in your snapshot of Buddha with shoulder
pads of snow.

Alliterating the head & torso with:

solstice sunrise
the snowman soaks
his bottom

Adjei, ironic – your light senryū has inspired me to share this heavy
haiku:

end of life:
snowman begins
to bottom out


maybe the heavier, for being reversed:

snowman begins
to bottom out:
end of life

Easter sunrise
absorbs the last breadths of snow:
hospice bed cleared of sheets

Michael (MV)

crystal maze
willow whips
follow the river
Carol Jones



melting glaciers
dreams of snow
in blazing heat

snow capped Himalayas
often enter
my waking dreams
moments of wonder
never cease. . . .

Smeetha Bhoumik

the full grass moon
in a wood frame
treefort

Cantos 2000

egret arrivals
lotus buds blossom
in the village pond

Cantos 2000

clucking chaos
stripes of a python
coil the roosting perch

Cantos 2000

wind sighs
the last brown leaf
rests on thin ice

Cantos 2000

the widow
pounds shallots
autumn rain

Cantos 2000

noise of evening frogs

strident into the night
mahjong session
Cantos 2000

Christina Chin

a lonely deer
sticks her tongue in the cracked ice
spring thaw
Adjei Agyei-Baah

buttercups
glittering with dewdrops . . .
a gust of wind
Natalia Kuznetsova
Basho Festival Contest 2009, runner-up prize

moving
in one direction
the coyote chases a deer
コヨーテや一方向に鹿を追ふ

[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

sitting in the sun
glistening dewdrops
in a gossamer lace

日向ぼこレースの中に光る露
[tr. 熊(くま) Kuma]

girls ski past
snow-white trees
a red scarf flaps

スキーの娘赤い襟巻きはためかせ
[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

moving clouds
in the cold wind
trees with no leaves

裸木や雲の流るる風の中
[tr. 中野千秋 Chiaki Nakano]

Christina Chin

The Taiwan Anthology of The Global Haiku & Tanka

the cat's in love
night becomes Magritte
with a bowler hat

Asahi Shimbun (Japan, March 2020)

note: surrealist artist Rene Magritte (1898-1967).

neko no koi 猫の恋 “cats in love” is an early Spring seasonal reference aka kigo

blind date for a cat
an alleyway becomes
a tunnel of love

Asahi Shimbun (Japan, March 2020)

neko no koi 猫の恋 “cats in love” is an early Spring seasonal reference aka kigo

spring breeze
an unexpected lilt
of blackbird trill

Half A Rainbow

Hi Alan,

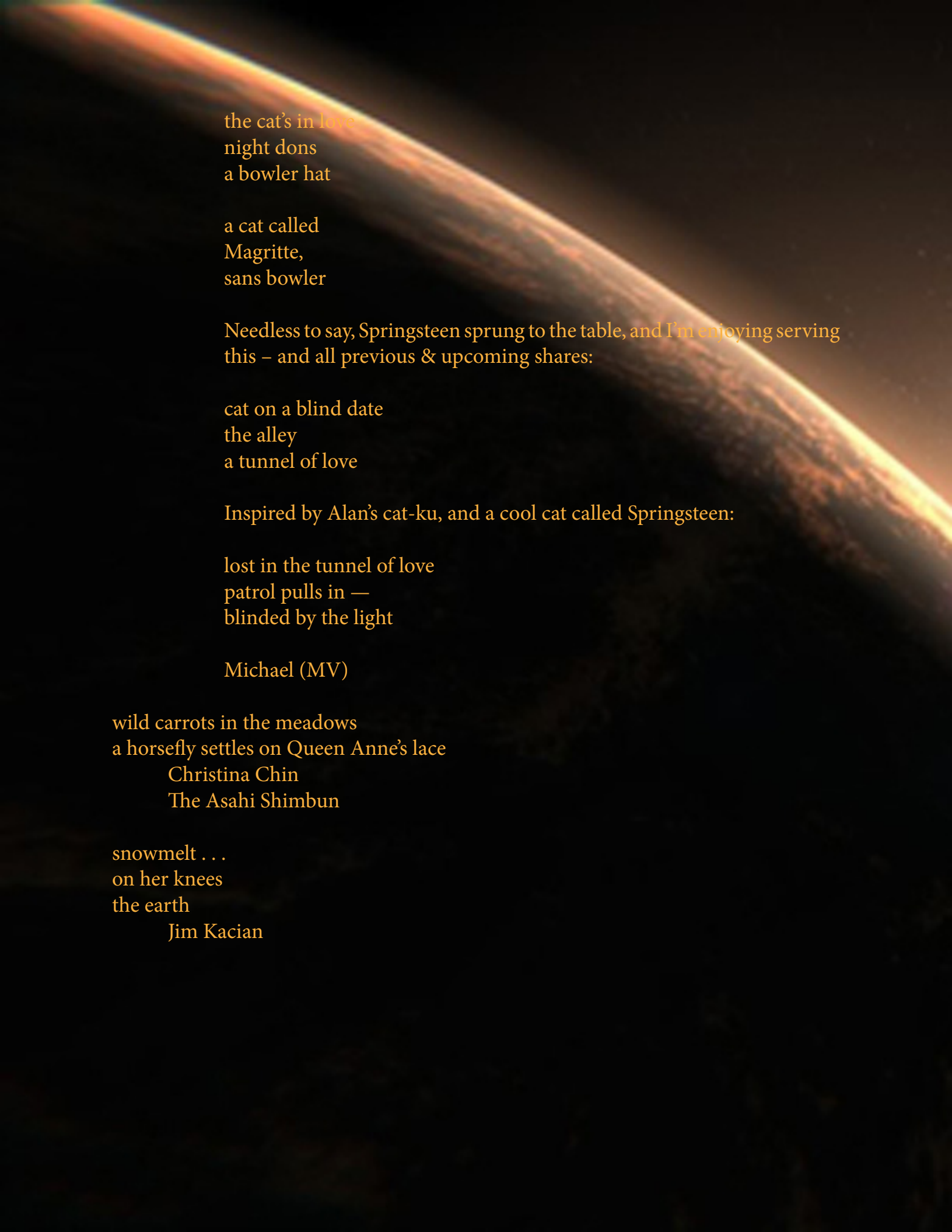
Thanks for educating me, us re:

neko no koi 猫の恋

As for myself, I wasn't aware, and enjoyed the new knowledge.

Thank you, Alan.

The “bowler hat” alone tells me surreal & Magritte. And, btw, as for this reader & writer of haiku & micro-poem, I detect a playful pun on *bowl*er



the cat's in love
night dons
a bowler hat

a cat called
Magritte,
sans bowler

Needless to say, Springsteen sprung to the table, and I'm enjoying serving
this – and all previous & upcoming shares:

cat on a blind date
the alley
a tunnel of love

Inspired by Alan's cat-ku, and a cool cat called Springsteen:

lost in the tunnel of love
patrol pulls in —
blinded by the light

Michael (MV)

wild carrots in the meadows
a horsefly settles on Queen Anne's lace
Christina Chin
The Asahi Shimbun

snowmelt . . .
on her knees
the earth
Jim Kacian