

Creatrix

Poetry and Haiku Journal

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Issue #12 – March 2011: Haiku

Maureen Sexton
Helen Oxnam
Elio Novello
John McMullan
Meryl Manoy
Cynthia Rowe
Liz Nicholls
Dean Meredith
Gary De Piazzi

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~~~~~  
taking my pulse  
the clock ticks  
and I breathe

waiting for the train  
I watch a baby magpie  
leave the nest

what good is dust?  
we flick it off daily  
ah! a reminder

lost at the crossroads  
I hear a kookaburra  
laughing

a flap of wings  
the cat waits  
under shrubs

collecting firewood  
I find an empty bird's nest

**Maureen Sexton**

~~~~~  
bough unshaken
the pear slowly ripened
touched, drops to my hand

Helen Oxnam

~~~~~  
hot wind off dry land  
makes Nordic blonde on beach sand  
breeze past and raise heat

formal attire  
black tails with preened white feather  
penguin ball tonight

**Elio Novello**

~~~~~  
tendrils wave
as a cool breeze
brushes my hair

gliding pelicans
wings flung wide
ski to a halt

John McMullan

~~~~~

hot shower  
reflection misty  
morning after

spring cleaning  
spider evicted  
from corner

children  
jumping waves  
gulls screech

full moon  
shimmering lake  
fireflies

**Meryl Manoy**

~~~~~

only the sound
of sneakers scrunching leaves...
bush walk

ginko
on the lookout
for brown snakes

garden seat
the rough trunk
of a white beech

dappled glade
a single frond arches
with the breeze

blackbutt
a blue plaque
on the brown stump

shredded bark...
yellow water swirling
around the pylon

Cynthia Rowe

~~~~~  
jasmine flowers  
perfume the night  
starry sky

Australia day  
above the river  
chrysanthemums  
explode

**Liz Nicholls**

~~~~~  
ANZAC Day
marchers get younger
medals grow heavier

religiously
I park outside the church
one day I'll go in

Dean Meredith

~~~~~

old secrets stored in  
the calligraphy of stone  
traced by my fingers

purple lavender  
slowly warming in the sun  
the smell of her hair

white rose petals  
fold around themselves  
rumpled tissue

Gary De Piazza

~~~~~

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