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# Creatrix

Poetry and Haiku Journal

03.10.2009

Issue #4 – March 2009: Haiku

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wildflowers -

the expectant mother

steps carefully

Natasha Adams

long winter  
mountain village  
under cloud

against the ochre wall  
shimmer of bees  
summer light

between the sheds  
a spiderweb  
weaver of cloth

Rose van Son

the cat lets loose  
her inner banshee  
... All Saints Eve

frangipani...  
the dog sighs  
with me

drought  
a trout fly rusts  
with the sedges

sea fog  
a gull's sharp  
white cry

dark moon shadows flickering around the campfire

art bazaar: the sound of price tags flapping

bushfire moon  
the calligraphy  
of charred trees

previously published, *Simply Haiku* vol. 4 no.1,( USA ) Spring 2006

rusted hinge  
the butterfly's wings  
close, open ...

1<sup>st</sup> prize, 7<sup>th</sup> paper wasp Jack Stamm Award, 2006, published in the anthology 'rusted hinge'

Lorin Ford

cool crisp morning light  
wooden cut-out cows  
balance on their shadows

Annie Otness

black gnarled tree  
scorched by wild fire  
pain and sorrow pass

Gary de Piazzi

summer storm  
a cockatoo's head  
fills the knot hole

drifting mist ...  
a boy and his dog  
in the moored boat

misty rain  
a butcher bird  
sings softly

first light -  
fruit bats homing  
on the swamp

morning after  
a paw print  
on the other pillow

Jack Prewitt

al fresco coffee  
a currawong checks  
the tuckeroo

Anzac Day  
the cenotaph littered  
with blossom

old bush track...  
the she-oaks  
I've outlived

train home -  
the moon bouncing  
on power lines

Church of England –  
a gum tree sprouting  
in the roof gutter

graveyard in spring  
the giggles of children  
hiding and seeking

a tinge of red  
on the poinsettia –  
chimney smoke

John Bird

no bright teeshirts  
sombre shirts hang now  
near the crimson creeper

Spider haiku

no night shadows -  
fragments of wings, legs, eyes  
in the dusty web

spider eats  
shadow of her meal  
sunrise

shadows  
across my vision  
spider species on the move

Andrew Taylor

sleeping out I wake -  
swimming in milky space  
– the Seven Sisters

pecking spilled crumbs  
    across the sun-scorched rock  
    hops the fairy-wren

blocking the ladder  
top to tail along the rung  
above the water  
four frogs in siesta shade -  
we wade in over gravel

Jenny de Garis

still waters  
the summer world  
is dozing

tropical rain  
upon a leaf  
a mantis prays

hospital breakfast  
on lifting the lid  
a leather omelette

listening to mario lanza....enjoying my pizza

through winter's gloom  
upon the line  
a single sock

writing haiku  
in the bath  
I drop my pencil

Nicholas Barwell

city pond's leisure  
smooth reflective  
tranquil green water

pale spring tree tops  
another highway  
lorikeets swoop cars

mother black swan  
fluffy flotilla  
haloed in sunlight

pale newness  
quicken spring branches  
birds jostle sleep

Sally Clarke

VISIT TO JABAL SABIR  
YEMEN ARAB REPUBLIC

twisting track  
jostled in four-wheel-drive  
rattling climb

near the summit halt  
forbidden to go on -  
radar dish too close

chilly mountain air  
valleys far below  
green, quiet and still

coming down we hike  
bullocks graze by road  
women bundle qat

in terraced plots  
pickers perch among trees  
crop fresh young tips

## Footnotes

Jabal Sabir ( Mount Sabir ) towers over the royal city of Taiz in Yemen Arab Republic . Qat (pronounced “gat” or “cat”) is a mildly-narcotic shrub similar in appearance to privet. The fresh tip leaves are chewed into a bulging ball in one cheek. *Kalam* is the Arabic name for *pen (biro)*, popularised by American tourists.

Max Merckenschlager

ocean swell -  
corrugated roof  
of the beach shack

paper bark tree -  
her sunburnt skin  
flaking

mid-summer night -  
naked at my computer  
the screen flashes back

Maureen Sexton