

# HAIKU CIRCLE

*Updated 4/5/21 Newest first*

The hummingbird flies  
into the rosemary bush  
on Easter morning.  
- BT, April 2021

As the tide rises  
Waves meet rock and fly skyward  
Turquoise majesty  
- Emma A. Feb 2021

A few more each day  
white popcorn blossoms on the  
smooth brown plum branches  
- Julie, March 2021

As the sun comes up  
the bird casts a long shadow  
over frosty ground.  
- BT, 17 Feb 2021

A sudden spring breeze.  
Dry leaves skitter noisily  
startling the cat.  
- Julie, March 2021

Outside my window  
a bright red Camilla bud  
begins to open.  
- BT, Feb. 2021

The cat stretches out  
in the meditation room --  
breathing in and out.  
- Toby, February 2021

The chattering quail  
hidden among the bramble  
startled— fill the skies  
- Chloe, Jan 2021

Tall manzanita  
Limbs laden with fruit and rain  
A soft winter fog  
- Emma A, Feb 2021

winter morning fog  
shrouds the mountain top, and seeps  
into the valley  
- Chloe, Jan 2021

Wind chimes in the tree  
The melody resonates  
Metal benches sing.  
- Emma A, Feb 2021

A crack in dark clouds  
Lets the morning sun shine through  
For just a moment  
- Barbara, Jan/Feb 2021

Midwinter sunset

Clouds like brushstrokes across an  
infinite canvas

- Chloe, Jan 2021

Group of new spruce trees

Shimmer green in strong white light

Keeping company.

- Madeleine, Jan 2021

Rainy Christmas Day

An owl in an ornament-

Many memories!

- Toby, Dec 2020

In the dark, still house

Silent cat walks down the hall.

Cold mid-winter night.

- Julie, Dec 2020

After a night rain

Trees are airbrushed with mint moss

Slick bark shines golden

- Madeleine, Dec 2020

The sun streams softly

on the chapel hillside

and greets the moon at dawn

- CCT, November 2020

Fog moves silently

through the silhouetted pines,

enveloping dawn.

- CCT, Oct. 2020

A sailboat waltzes

through the rose-gold morning mist

Partnered with the breeze

- Barbara, Oct 2020

Lazy afternoon

Dandelion in the sun

Swaying in the breeze

- CCT, Sept 2020

The Dragonflies dance

Over the olive fields

In the late noon sun

- CCT, Sept 2020

Last night of summer

Underneath a crescent moon

Crickets sing their songs

- CCT, Sept 2020

View from the Chapel

Shadows of ravens in flight

Cast upon treetops

- CCT, Sept 2020

Treetop still golden

as the sun is nearly set —

last glimmers of light.

- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Yellow jacket caught,  
fighting the entangling web  
at last finds stillness.  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Small bits of wings gone,  
yet the butterfly still flies  
in leaf-filled forest.  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Hues dancing, changing  
Shades flickering in the wind  
Leaves dark to light green  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Spider's web billows,  
wind flowing through fragile strands  
gently waving.  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Sun setting pink orange,  
spider returns to its web,  
empty of dinner.  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

Natural mandala  
spun in shimmering silver  
shines iridescence.  
- Kimmy Sept. 2020

The single aspen  
Loving her new fall colors  
She sheds her yellow

- Holly Sept. 2020

Pine branches compose  
a pale green curtain, through which  
light streams gracefully.  
- MS sept 2020

Black and red berries  
Glow brightly like royal jewels  
In thorny thickets.  
- MS sept 2020

Giant clovers grow  
among dirt and pine needles,  
Green and prolific.  
- MS sept 2020

Robin with hurt wing  
Limps, flapping, across the road  
In early morning.  
- MS sept 2020

Mist mingles with sun;  
Silver rain glazed olive tree;  
Dry grass streaked with green.  
- MS sept 2020

Horizon smoke puff  
Mingles with new morning light,  
Warning of wildfires.  
- MS sept 2020

Fluttering sparrows

Perch on thin bending stalks  
Of wet yellow grass.

- MS sept 2020

Birds fly wildly,  
then land on telephone line,  
all suddenly still.

- MS sept 2020

Low red sun burning  
Through clouds of smoky white haze:  
It rises yellow.

- MS sept 2020

Branch broken in two,  
Lying on a bed of leaves,  
Halves nearly touching.

- MS sept 2020

Black manzanita  
sprawls its spindly bare branches  
streaked with silver.

- MS sept 2020

Honeydew grasses  
Decked in tiny mist droplets  
beneath morning fog.

- MS sept 2020

A mossy brown root

snakes across the forest floor,  
nourishing a tree.

- MS sept 2020

Low, mumbling thunder  
Rustling wind and tapping rain  
Autumn announcements

-Katherine Sept 2020

The birds share their seeds  
with the fox, while observing  
social distancing ...

- Barbara Sept 2020

Before the day's heat  
Pick strawberries for breakfast  
Hang laundry to dry.

- Julie Sept 2020

One foggy morning  
a cricket at the window,  
waiting to get out.

- BT Sept 2020

In the morning light  
the dead weed leaves a shadow  
on the wooden step.

- BT August 2020

Shapes in the dense fog

--appearing, disappearing--  
faint dreamlike visions  
- Barbara August 2020

Our cat, too, is old.  
Content to come in early  
And sleep in a chair.  
-SJ July 2020

On the haiku bench  
Wind in the Liquidambar  
Sun on tired legs.  
- BT July 2020

A flock of swallows --  
Young ones learning how to fly  
Older ones glide by.  
- BT July 2020

Young fly on old hand  
What stories we could each tell.  
Summer afternoon.  
- BT July 2020

Lying on the path  
An iridescent feather --  
Gift from a Bluebird.  
-SJ July 2020

Hummingbird on rose

Squirrel running through pine trees  
Lizard basks in sun.  
-SJ June 2020

High in the tall fir  
two ravens watch the sun set  
on Midsummer's Eve.  
- BT June 2020

Start of the work week  
Old cat crouches silently  
At the gopher hole.  
Julie - June 8 2020

In it's search for food  
a fox on the chapel deck  
distracted Toby  
-BJ 2020

And just so you know  
the fox lifted our spirits  
as nature blessed us  
-BJ June 2020

They are here no more,  
the yellow dandelions  
waving in the wind.  
- BT June 2020

Done with learning sums  
It's time for long division  
Let's plow the stardust  
-Cliff Edwards June 2020

Sweet scents and colors  
Draw me to the rose garden  
every day in May.

- SJ May 2020

Cream cheese and olives  
Breakfast table in the sun  
Alexa plays Bach

- CE May 2020

Become an old man  
"Tattered rag upon a stick"  
Watch birds perch, vines curl

- CE May 2020

Wasp plays in the sun  
With a parked Honda Accord  
Audience of one

- Cliff Edwards - May 2020

The young lizard stops  
and listens to the ringing  
of the chapel bell

- BT April 2020

Cold cucumber slice  
I steal from the salad bag  
To place on tired eyes.

- Julie April 2020

Foggy grey Easter  
Good morning, banana slug

Moving very slow  
- Julie April 2020

Day blends into day  
Brother Toby's reflections  
Give us thoughtful days  
- Barbara April 2020

Staring at the sea  
watching birds and whales head north  
while sipping coffee  
- Barbara March 2020

I awake to a  
bush of bright red camellias  
outside my window  
- brother Toby March 2020

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Dead leaves bless their rot  
While cherry trees stick petals  
On the fleeing clouds

February fog  
So deep street lights light all day  
Faces soaked with Spring

Yeats gives old men space  
To plant sticks for hanging coats  
And singing Spring

Each line a station  
of the cross or crosswalk  
To the edge of town

- Cliff Edwards Feb 2020

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Shadows on the ground  
Above a sky void of clouds  
Red Tails Circling  
- Collin Feb 2020

The full white Snow Moon  
convinced the house cat that a  
new day had arrived.  
- BT Feb 2020

Night rain sprouts new grass  
Olive grove in emerald--  
Soggy morning stroll.  
- Cathy Jan 2020

Long moss drapes old trees  
Dry or wet? Dead or alive?  
Still and yet dancing.  
- Cathy Jan 2020

On this brisk morning  
the birds are adorably  
fluffed against the cold  
- BJ Jan 2020

Vultures on the wind  
Circling above our home  
Have our attention  
- Barbara Dec 2019

Refugees worldwide  
Relive the Christmas story  
May each one find peace  
- Barbara Dec 2019

Bright mid-night bathroom  
A full moon in the skylight  
One plus of old age  
- Barbara Dec 2019

Shaded meadow grass  
Waits till the morning sunshine  
Shares its golden glow  
- Barbara Dec 2019

Three ravens flying  
over the frosty roof tops  
in the day's first light.  
- BT, Dec 2019

Sweep of rain and leaves  
Erases my winter path  
Time to find new ways  
- Cliff Edwards Dec 2019

Yesterday's ocean  
thundered with huge crashing waves  
Today it is calm  
-Barbara December 2019

Carpets of red leaves  
following the first rain storm.  
Winter has arrived!

-BT Nov 2019

Dusty bumblebee  
Wings too cold to fly stumbles  
Down the garden path  
- Cliff Edwards Nov 2019

Full November moon-  
blue lights on chapel roof-  
frogs crossing the path.  
- BT Nov 2019

November morning  
White moon in the western sky  
Cool air on my cheeks  
- SJ Nov 2019

The chapel roof creaks  
as the sun is going down  
and three meditate.  
- BT Nov 2019

Sounds of young people  
picking olives in the grove.  
Fresh oil from old trees.  
-BT Nov 2019

Persimmon yellow,  
Liquidambar scarlet and bronze.  
Hillside pallet.  
-BT Nov 2019

A morning rainbow

Dresses the clouds with color  
And then fades away

-BJ Nov 2019

A covey of quail  
Feed in the grass trusting their  
strutting, plumed look-out  
-BJ Nov 2019

Hawk on a brisk day  
Majestic in flight and perch  
In its search for food  
-BJ Nov 2019

A few stars out there  
and yellow sliver of moon  
this hour before dawn.  
- Julie, Nov. 19

Hot sun on brown leaves.  
Old cat wriggles, rolls over  
Dry grass on his back.  
- Julie, Nov 2019

Late October dawn,  
noise of the generator,  
no clouds in the sky.  
- BT Oct 2019

A smoke filled valley  
Many birds singing at dusk  
A quiet evening  
- CM October 2019



Smoke smell leaks inside  
All the birds are heading south  
Wind rattles windows  
-ES Oct 2019

Quiet Autumn morn'  
Seeds fall from willow branches  
Crackling on asphalt  
- CD October 2019

A large flock of birds  
flying from the wildfire smoke.  
Here they will breath and drink.  
- BT October 2019

First autumn shower.  
Perfect tiny droplets roll  
off ripe persimmons.  
- SJ October 2019

The first persimmon --  
now the raven and the cook  
face off eye-to-eye!  
- BT Oct 2019

With ripe persimmons  
come memories of someone  
who loved them dearly.  
- BT Oct 2019

Fallen persimmons  
All belong to the foxes

Grandpa once told her  
On my window ledge  
Six persimmons watch the rain  
Run the window pane

From his cardboard box  
I choose the smallest cast-off  
persimmons with leaves  
- Cliff Edwards Oct 2019

She is small, but strong  
Glowing orange in the sun  
Queen Persimmon Tree  
-KQ Oct 2019

The fruit turns orange  
Fond thoughts move to Marti and  
persimmon pudding  
-BJ Oct 2019

Sheep in the meadow  
Escaped the shepherd's fences  
Excited, but lost  
-BJ (Oct 2019)

Pink October dawn  
And under the sweetgum trees  
Carpets of red leaves  
-BT Oct 2019

A small bird settles  
on top of a fir tree and

watches the sun set.  
-BT Oct 2019

I join her prayer.  
BT - August 2019

Wishing persimmons  
Were more abundant down here  
I've yet to see one  
-KQ Oct 2019

Apples on old tree.  
Shadows of birds on the path.  
Trudge on up the hill.  
BT - July 2019

The old dog looks up  
at the hanging persimmons ---  
all just out of reach.  
-BT Oct 2019

Twice in one morning,  
a spider in my coffee--  
this one, I can save.  
SS - June 2019

The bright persimmon  
Decor for autumn's table  
and the leafless tree  
-BJ (Oct 2019)

As hummingbirds fight  
the shadow of a raven  
passes over them.  
BT - May 2019

Where the curtains meet  
I see a singular star --  
October evening.  
- BT (Oct 2019)

I listen to Mozart  
as the cat plays with his tail --  
warm spring afternoon.  
BT - May 2019

A dense wall of fog  
Good morning to focus on  
all that is nearby  
-BJ (September 9/18/19)

A foggy morning  
The ghostlike sea forms faint waves  
Their sound still thunders  
BJ - April 2019

A small cry from the  
grey bird on the chapel roof.

A flash of feathers

Red, brown, gold, with talons down  
Snags a gopher meal  
BJ - March 2019

Riding out the storm  
BJ - February 2019

Day of pouring rain  
Already cherry blooms float  
Past my wet window  
Cliff Edwards - March 2019

Hundreds of seagulls  
On an inland cow pasture  
What's the attraction?  
BJ - February 2019

Dead dogwood cut down  
I'd grieve its absence this Spring  
But sunshine fills its space  
Cliff Edwards - March 2019

Birds in olive trees.  
Trees like shadows in the fog.  
Now, the morning sun!  
BT - January 2019

The sun's warmth returns  
Meadow flowers start blooming  
And birds are dancing  
BJ - March 2019

Down swoops the raven  
and rustling in the leaves  
he finds a mushroom.  
BT - January 2019

Hopping and pecking  
the snowbird takes advantage  
of the dry weather  
BT - March 2019

Perched on a fire plug  
The raven stays very still  
Watching cars pass by.  
BT - December

The clouds at sunrise  
Turn pink then return to gray  
'Til sunset's display  
BJ - February 2019

Three ravens gliding  
Keeping each other in sight  
In case one finds food  
BJ- December

Several vultures  
Clinging to a lofty tree

Cold gold leaves that fell  
Mostly oak and hickory  
Sent and scent of Fall  
Cliff Edwards - November

along the seashore.  
SJ- October

A red leaf falling  
Trees turn and families gather  
Happy Thanksgiving  
BJ- November

When deep night walking  
A rabbit pauses to stare  
My shoes crunch loudly  
ES - October

autumn afternoon  
rained road turns to brilliant blaze  
by bold sunset sun  
AA - November

Palette of pumpkins  
Ranging in size, large to small  
Resting quietly  
AR - October

lonely broken leaf  
braces its branch, undaunted  
by undying breeze  
November

Birds are flying south.  
There's a chill as days shorten.  
Time for roof repairs.  
BJ- October

My hair and I  
Are having a falling out  
Now to hats and wigs  
BJ - November

Sun breaks through the fog  
Thrum of rapid, beating wings  
Crystalline world gleams  
ES - October

Year's last blackberries  
Washed clean by the year's first rain  
Seasons are changing.  
SJ- October

Perfect green now gold  
And falling fast as I am  
Spinning as we go  
Cliff Edwards - October

Most are in groups  
But this pelican glides alone

Silver sea and sky  
Monocromatic beauty  
A portent of rain  
BJ - October

At first light of day  
on a cold Autumn morning  
swallows are flying.  
BT - September

An unseen bird sings  
high in the old apple tree.  
Still Autumn morning.  
BT - September

Busy hummingbird  
sucks all the nectar from  
each purple flower.  
SJ - September

Fat little song-birds  
gather on yellowing boughs  
to greet the first sun.  
SM - September

No moon is shining.  
Dusty path across the sky;  
milky-way jet stream.  
SM - September

Big, black, starry sky  
waiting for us to wish on.

Cool wind, milky-way.  
HM - September

The big dipper pours  
stars onto the chapel roof.  
Dark September night.  
BT - September

Rose petals scatter  
before a chill morning wind  
flying from autumn.  
SM - August

August midnight rose  
drifting in the soft moonlight;  
fragrance of old love.  
BT - August

Sunlight descending  
from the top of the tall fir.  
Fall morning begins.  
SM - September

I hear a strong wind  
blowing through the redwood trees  
on a starlit night.  
SJ - September

White, beautiful bird  
creeping out of the redwoods.

Stay in one place - kite.  
HM - September

Only sound my breath.  
SJ - July

Cicadas diving  
From the oaks as geese honk by  
And all is well is well  
Cliff Edwards - September

A lone raven walks  
Up the gravel path calling  
As the sun rises.  
BT - July

Waiting for the bus  
A child's smile turns me into  
a child smiling back  
AA - August

Prayers like dragonflies  
Hover over the river  
In the summer mist  
Cliff Edwards - July

Thirsty dragonfly  
Touches down on still water.  
Summer afternoon.  
SJ - August

Midsummer's sunset  
Ten thousand winged creatures  
shine gold with the sun  
AA - June

Sea birds skimming flight  
Inches above the water  
Yet not touched by waves  
BJ - July

Lizards and pushups  
Never cease to entertain  
Then scurries away peace  
KQ - June

Sparrow in the grass  
Hidden but for her flared tail  
Flitting as she feeds  
BJ - July

The old apple tree  
A shell of its former self  
Still bears valued fruit  
BJ - June

The dark forest path  
Pierced by a shaft of sunlight

Deep in the forest  
the spider's web turns golden

from the evening sun  
AA - June

Slanting morning sunlight  
The first, pink, sweet pea blossom  
Unfurls in silence.  
SS - June

A butterfly goes  
in and out of the new leaves  
of the apple tree.  
BT - June

crow rests on gravestone  
head tucked behind black shoulder  
quiet company  
RER - May

The full moon rises  
over the forested hills -  
A night for lovers!  
BT - May

Windy day, late spring  
A cricket sits motionless  
on grass blown by wind  
AA - May

An arch of roses  
and memories of the day  
when they were planted.  
BT - May

Fresh green meadows wave  
Insects swarm and swallows whirl  
Small beaks wide open  
BJ - May

Raven on a branch  
Flies away onto new things  
Branch shakes in its wake.  
KQ - April

Moth swirling about  
Dogwood flowers face the sky  
Trees reflect sunset.  
KQ - April

The mountain landscape  
holds a thin white thread of an  
immense waterfall  
AA - April

Preparations made  
for the dying bull. Above,  
a scarlet sunset  
AA - April

Evening shadows fall.

Time to go home, little bees.  
See you tomorrow.  
BT - April

to play with the dogs  
AA - March

Quietly the girl  
fills the basin with water,  
as the bird watches.  
BT - April

The blue butterfly  
flies past, unaware that it  
dazzles all of us  
AA - March

A bird in the rain  
finding shelter in a bush,  
just shelter in place.  
BT - April

In a fierce rainstorm  
a young woman bends over  
to speak to a toad.  
BT - March

Fresh grass has sprouted  
Migrating birds have returned  
And, all shall be well ...  
BJ - April

Whales blow, breach and fluke  
Scores of birds, seals, and sea lions  
Needed food below  
BJ - March

The orchid and I  
in the mighty redwood's shade  
both seem very small.  
SJ - March

On a rainy night  
the frog sings his melody  
under my window  
BT - March

A spotted chicken  
peeks inside the room, and then  
continues its way  
AA - March

Forsythia blooms  
Peek through the late winter fog  
A crow caw echoes  
Cliff Edwards - February

Flurry of gallops  
heard outside: a horse escaped

Down - last year's brown leaves.



Up - buds on the bare branches.  
The story of life.  
BT - February

While meditating:  
Greeted by a small creature.  
An azure gecko.  
AA - February

The sun's reflection  
on the sea gives the surfer  
a brilliant aura.  
AA - January

A butterfly lands  
on a flower that's in the  
middle of the road  
AA - January

A crab scuttles through  
the sand running from a wave  
and hides by a shell  
AA - January

After the wildfires  
The Raven flies aimlessly  
Searching for his mate.

BT - January

A robin sent West  
From my Virginia oak  
To share pilgrim songs.  
Cliff Edwards - January

Cool rain/fog dripping,  
Carpet of decayed brown leaves,  
Footprints disappear.  
SJ - January

Epiphany Eve -  
And in every star there is  
Hope and mystery.  
BT - January

Rabbit tracks in snow  
Start nowhere and go out far  
Deeper than the trees  
Cliff Edwards - January

On every tree top  
young ravens perch and call out  
unsure of the day.  
BT - January

Tiny lights twinkle  
Fish boats on the morning sea  
The storm is over  
BJ - January

The wave rises tall  
gleaming in the morning light  
and then disappears  
BJ- December

On Christmas morning  
Robins play in the water  
Ravens soar above.  
BT - December

Steaming hot tea mug  
on a frosty window sill,  
a now-memory.  
SM - December

Draped across the bush  
like a string of tiny pearls  
a moist spiderweb.  
SJ - November

Crows perch on the sun  
Summoning me to a...wake  
A Fall into Fall  
Cliff Edwards - October

Concrete garden saint  
So long in the sun rain ice snow  
Its face fell to earth  
Cliff Edwards - October

The first autumn rain

a blessing after wildfires -  
calm October dawn.  
SJ - October

Screeching wings o'head  
flitting from tall to tree to shrub.  
Cool breeze sings for all.  
Sue - October

Under Autumn trees  
a squirrel searches the ground,  
then goes up a tree.  
AA - October

An almost dry creek  
travels through the mountain path,  
steady as ever.  
AA - October

Between golden leaves,  
Birds tear flesh from just ripe pears  
And hop branch to branch  
RER - October

In the cold dawn light  
a lone robin gently lands -  
red breast on brown grass.  
BT - October

Autumn sun slanting.  
This black cat with yellow eyes  
visits the bird bath.  
SS - October

Scruffy old raven,  
get out of the garden now!  
You're not welcome here.  
SJ - October

Laying on the ground  
Twigs and branches make her crown  
Gaia's locks of hair  
AA - October

While the sheep eat grass  
blackbirds graze their wooly backs  
Best friends forever  
BJ - September

A warm summer night  
I chant, and the crickets too  
The Moon smiles at me.  
AA - September

Birds come together.  
Line up on telephone wire  
chatter and take off.  
SJ - September

I bask in the scent  
of fresh sheets and towels flapping  
on the old clothesline.  
SJ - September

Picking pears from trees  
More than a pear, a spider!  
It dives to the ground.  
AA - September

Windy ocean view.  
Seeking shelter from the gales,  
a bee lands on me.  
AA - September

Barely visible  
a solitary brown bird  
pecking in the duff.  
SJ - September

Early morning light --  
Tall trees outside the window.  
Walker by my bed  
BT - September

Tch-Tch-Tch-Tch-Tch,  
a leaf falling through the tree,  
then all is quiet.  
BT - September

A new butterfly,  
brings a spot of bright color,  
to the dying tree.  
BT - September

Liszt's mellow Preludes  
compliments the morning.  
A peaceful pairing.  
BJ - September

Little butterflies  
playing in the sweetgum tree.  
Gentle autumn breeze.  
BT - August

Weeping in my room  
Reading Sister Marti's Haiku  
I need pansies too  
Cliff Edwards - August

Swaying olive branches  
Show their silver undersides  
With small, bright green fruits.  
SJ - August

Now the fields are brown.  
White puffs of dandelions  
One raven feather.  
BT - August

The osprey flies low

Silver shines from its talons  
Unfortunate fish  
BJ - July

The end of July.  
A lizard on the rose bush.  
All is very still.  
BT - July

Dogwood canopy  
clear, cold spring rolls over rocks  
yellow butterfly.  
KQ- July

Head out the window  
Feeling the wind in your face --  
Canine daydreaming.  
HMB - June

The hummingbird bathes  
on top of the stone fountain,  
and dries in the sun.  
BT - June

As the mower cuts,  
the sweet smelling grass  
blesses the hillside.  
BT - June

Moon shines overhead  
ravens flying in circles  
sun setting through trees.  
KQ - May

May's fog hides the view  
Whales spout as they pass unseen  
And add to the mist.  
BJ - May

The poor lemon tree  
Badly damaged by the wind  
Bravely sends forth blooms.  
BJ - May

Wild white irises  
California's spring snow  
Blanket the hillsides.  
BJ - May

Young branches spring out  
from a fir tree's solid core  
as night settles in.  
KQ - May

As the setting sun  
dips towards the horizon  
a humming bird hums.  
KQ - May

The fox examines  
his shadow in the moonlight,  
while blossoms open.  
BT - March

A mass of sea kelp  
sent to shore by giant waves  
and swarmed by sand flies  
BJ

Small black butterfly  
finds late-blooming lavender  
and pauses to rest.  
SJ

Two lizards are playing  
on a warm September day,  
then take time to think.  
BT

Now the branches show  
under the thinning red leaves,  
changes are coming.  
SM

A homeless young man  
carries his tent and his cat  
through the autumn crowd.  
BT

Near trail, trampled weeds,

Boot's avoid recent rain's mud.  
Peregrino's trudge.  
*Discovered by Sue Moeckel*  
*on the Camino de Compostela*

My dog Chap runs fast.  
He chases turkeys for fun  
Through the field's tall grass.  
AD - September

A large flock of quail  
walking among the olive trees  
as the mist rises.  
BT - September

Dumb big logger trucks  
But the wild-life has no home  
Squirrel murderers!  
HM - September

Side by side two dogs  
stroll through the olive orchard  
as evening begins.  
SM - August

No sunlight appears  
but the clouds are turning pink  
above fog and dew.  
SM - September

Tall grass, brown and dry,  
quietly waving in the wind.  
What is next for you?  
BT - September

Black tree on blue sky  
slowly fades to dusky grey.  
Thin fog passes by.  
SM - September

A flock of sparrows  
find shade in a tall fir tree  
Hot September day.  
BT - September

Red, orange, golden leaves  
not ready yet for winter  
Refuse to let go.  
SM - September

Two horizons loom  
dark hills against city lights.  
Bright stars in darkness.  
SM - September

Green leaves on the tree.  
Rotten apples on the ground.  
Changes are coming.  
SM - September

Raven in the fir

aloft from a corrupt world,  
yet somehow attached.  
BT - August 2019

I lay still and listen to  
poems of silence.  
BT - May 2019

The tall trees stand still  
and yet they do seem to sigh.  
Perhaps a prayer?  
BT - July 2019

A white butterfly  
Is feeding on the flowers  
Of a bolting kale.  
SS - May 2019

In a foreign park  
drifting blossoms are the same  
as from my own trees.  
BT - May 21, 2012 in Potsdam

Little Buddha frog  
Sits unmoving in the shade  
One bright Spring morning.  
SJ - April 2019

Sunlight slanting on  
Bees swarming the lavender  
And the first ripe beans.  
SS - July 2019

Black on blue background  
and rhythmic susurrations:  
lone crow flying north.  
SS - April 2019

Colors of the night  
A firefly ignites  
My collie's nose  
Cliff Edwards - May 2019

The chickens at dusk  
make small sounds of contentment  
Among the tall grass.  
SS - April 2019

Please step carefully  
Fireflies rise from the grass  
To light up the oaks  
Cliff Edwards - May 2019

Nearing spring's mid-point:  
piled on the passenger seat  
rain coat and sun hat.  
SS - April 2019

When the night is warm

Library at night

All those silent voices sound  
Til morning coffee  
Cliff Edwards - March 2019

the raven finds a high branch,  
folds his wings and waits.  
BT - February 2019

I must remember  
These full buds on wet black twigs  
When the bad times come  
Cliff Edwards - March 2019

With turned up wing tips  
The raven glides overhead  
In effortless grace  
BJ - February 2019

The hawk flaps his wings  
She responds in like manner -  
From past to future.  
BT - March 2019

Single crow wings black  
On New Year's sky to find its  
Home in pure surprise  
Cliff Edwards - January 2019

The giant ivy  
covering the redwood tree  
is full of robins.  
SS - Feb 2019

Wet snow on black boughs  
One duck on the frozen pond  
Oak leaves on new snow  
Cliff Edwards - December

Scores of robins feed  
Meadowlarks soon join their flock  
A sparrow watches  
BJ - February 2019

This lavender sky  
Frames the tree tops with soft light  
And my breath leaves me  
ES - December

The mountain lion  
stands alone on the hillside,  
looking far away.  
BT - February 2019

glaring behind glass  
cat beholds its companion  
a bird gleaning grass  
AA - November

Caught in a rain storm



Weathered brass wind chime  
Sways in bare dogwood branches  
Sounding quiet notes.  
SJ - November

Streaking across the night sky  
Covering the stars  
AR - October

Long decaying home  
Once filled with life and living  
Now composts the earth  
BJ - November

Lone spider up high  
Unmoving for many days  
What is it doing?  
AR - October

After the first rain  
Although it feels like autumn  
Pale pink roses bloom.  
SJ - October

An orange tinged skyline  
Fading to a sea of blue  
Gracing the treetops  
AR - October

In the darkened hall  
Music resounds and expands  
The violist smiles  
ES - October

Willowing willow  
A large branch missing somehow  
Fallen in the night  
AR - October

Redwood with no top  
Make way for the power line  
Doctors office view  
ES - October

Day's entertainment  
Housecats watch two brown ants drink  
From their waterdish

Sunshine on my face  
Lifts mental fog instantly  
The dog comes over  
ES - October

Dog watches the cats  
Watch two brown ants drinking from  
Their waterdish

Wispy clouds at dusk

At breakfast I watch  
The dog watch the cats watching  
Ants at their waterdish

My wife comes downstairs  
"Shouldn't you have left for work?"  
"I'm watching something."  
Cliff Edwards - September

Enshrouds our piece of the world  
And there is silence  
SJ - July

Warm rain on treetops  
Soaks summer darkness through  
Last firefly rises  
Cliff Edwards - Aug 25, 2018

The dragonfly knows  
How to kiss the pond surface  
Yet stay on the wing  
Cliff Edwards - July

Alex tastes a firefly  
Spits it out on the darkness  
It lights leaves and leaves  
Cliff Edwards - Aug 25, 2018

Windless summer dusk  
Except for a bathing cat,  
a frozen warm scene  
AA - June

At the beach, a dog  
offers the stranger a stick  
He did not grab it  
AA - July

Unchanging blue skies  
behind the dancing of an  
entire forest  
AA - June

Despite his bad luck  
the dog happily leaps back  
into the water  
AA - July

An owl's silent flight  
and the sound of rustling leaves  
during spring's twilight  
AA - June

Among dandelions  
A lizard doing pushups  
Dry summer morning  
SJ - July

Hard to see God's face  
In the cucumber beetles  
That eat the flowers  
BJ- June

A dense pale-gray fog

Three fledgling sparrows

Flit from their nest in the sage  
Trying out their wings  
BJ - June

Pots and cabinets clanging  
Birds sing and sun sets.  
KQ - April

The newborn lizard  
peeks over the wooden rail  
looking for the world  
BT - June

Post-rain scenery:  
Clouds, then mountains, then more  
clouds.  
And a croaking frog  
AA - April

Lone gardenia  
Sweet bloom on an ailing plant  
A reason for hope  
BJ - May

Single cloud painted  
by the sunset the color  
of smouldering coals  
AA - April

A purple flower's  
petal flies away. It was  
a small butterfly.  
AA- May

Yellow blinking light  
hovering in the dark room.  
Firefly roommate.  
AA - April

Sunny late-may sky  
Swarm of flies rushes past un-  
der unhurried clouds  
AA - May

Robins drink and bathe,  
Ravens rush through the olive rows.  
But the cat stands still.  
BT - April

Van Gogh's first painting  
In the Asylum garden,  
The purple Iris  
Cliff Edwards - May

Rhododendron blooms  
Somehow knowing to delay  
Until the rain ends  
BJ - April

Neighborhood chatter

Two ravens meet in  
the meditation circle  
and walk together.  
BT - April

Congratulations!  
Look at you, old apple tree -  
still able to bloom.  
SJ - April

Startled, the small deer  
turns flashing her white tail and  
bounds into the woods.  
SJ - March

Starry sky above,  
fireflies below; mirrored  
on the calm river  
AA - March

A horse dips in the  
river to eat the other  
bank's overgrown grass  
AA - March

Frost in the meadow  
Fluffed-up sparrow braves the chill  
Keeping to routine  
BJ - March

We chase the rainbow

Finding neither start nor end  
Be still; just enjoy  
BJ - March

Pair of black dress shoes  
Left at the corner of Main  
Catching pear petals  
Cliff Edwards - March

Late February-  
First petals in my bike basket  
Free gift of the breeze  
Cliff Edwards - February

Young lizard playing  
around the dandelion  
as it breaks the earth.  
BT - February

The emerald bird  
flies into the mango tree  
and becomes a leaf.  
AA - February

Dancing with the wind,  
the leaves of a tree reveal  
a small piece of moon.  
AA - January

Rush of sparrows feast

On seeds served by winter winds  
In this cold puddle  
Cliff Edwards - January

The winter moon fills  
Rabbit tracks on the new snow  
Shadow hop by hop  
Cliff Edwards - January

A dog climbs a rock  
to view the ocean better.  
The waves keep crashing  
AA - January

In winter silence  
I watch my window light stretch  
Shadows on the snow  
Cliff Edwards - January

Neighbor's car won't jump  
No sun to set or moon rise  
But crows sing of Spring  
Cliff Edwards - January

Newspaper in hand -  
A lone camellia blossom  
Rebuts the bad news.  
SS - December

Time for one song more  
When night puts out the light  
Leave the porch light on  
Cliff Edwards - January

Between waves, a seal  
looks at us who look at it.  
Behind, the sun sets  
AA - December

Mud slides in SoCal.  
Avalanches in the Alps.  
The world falls apart!  
BT - January

The lonely Frog sings  
his quiet Christmas carol  
as the night grows cold.  
BT - December

Tumultuous sea  
undulating and roiling  
like a boiling pot  
BJ - January

On this cold morning  
I felt I was having tea  
With Sister Marti  
Cliff Edwards - December

The morning downpour

Hides the red leaves of autumn -  
And the cat sleeps on.  
BT - November

Bite by bite around the core.  
Then eats core, spits stem.  
RER - October

The young deer and I  
stand still on the hillside and  
watch the winter sky.  
DM - November

The little red fox  
looks up at the Harvest Moon.  
What is he thinking?  
BT - October

Our leaf-blower world  
Drowns out every cricket  
Save in our haiku  
Cliff Edwards - October

As the door opens,  
In comes a sleepy cat, and  
the Milky Way too.  
AA - October

A tree drops a nut,  
a chance to birth a new life.  
Will the seed make it?  
AA - October

In the evening sun,  
a bird scratches in the ground  
looking for a worm.  
AA - October

In the calm river,  
not minding the world above,  
many creatures swim.  
AA - October

A blue butterfly  
finds the last blooming pansy.  
A Halloween treat!  
BT - October

Pressing last flowers.  
Summer memories tucked in  
Between crisp pages.  
RER - October

Earth worm stretches out,  
stick straight into thin air -  
Drops coiled onto grass.  
RER - September

Dog eats fallen pears

Where the hill gets steep

Alongside the narrow road:

A yellow bouquet.

SS - September

Fly caught in a web

The web-weaver approaches

Struggle, then release.

AA - September

Sunlight filters down

through green leaves turning yellow.

The old hickory tree.

SJ - September

The autumn wind roars,

subsides for a few moments

the roars back again.

SJ - September

Black sky filled with stars

I lie on my back and gaze.

Silent, grateful prayers.

SJ - September

End of a hot day

stepping into cool water

taking a deep breath.

SJ - September

Early, still morning

Even the flies are quiet

Did they sleep alright?

AA - September

From soft grey-white fog

colors begin to emerge -

new September day.

SJ - September

A traveling bird

spends the night in a tall fir.

Then continues south.

BT - September

Five ravens drifting

high in the September sky,

neither glad nor sad.

BT - September

Huge flock of ravens

skim trees passing overhead.

Some wait for others.

KQ - September

Does the sun summon crows

Or do the crows summon the sun?

Either way pleases

Cliff Edwards - August

Silver wings shining

the pair of mourning doves play  
August afternoon.  
SJ - August

A raven sits, perched below  
A white moon sliver.  
KQ - June

Turkey vulture crew  
Transformation of matter  
Nothing goes to waste.  
KQ - August

Tiny white blossoms  
on supple olive branches  
swaying in the breeze.  
SJ - June

Raven in the tree  
Looking into the chapel,  
Joining Evensong.  
BT - August

Relentless wind sings  
The meadow grass swing dances  
And the pollen twirls. BJ - May

Hawk drifts overhead  
Moon sits high in morning sky  
Dragonfly swoops by.  
KQ - July

Small sea birds struggle  
Buffeted by the strong winds  
Raven floats in place.  
BJ - May

Doe and fawns grazing  
She moves with cautious focus  
while the fawns folic  
BJ - July

Yard filled with flowers  
Yet the hummingbirds battle  
For one each must have.  
BJ - May

Dry field of wild oats  
moss on the old split-rail fence  
clear blue summer sky.  
SJ - July

The tree hold tightly  
its crimson leaves in this wind  
a losing struggle.  
SM

Golden glow through trees

A joyful surprise -  
Our compost pile has sprouted



An iris bouquet!  
SJ - May

Full moon shines through the clouds.  
A lone star sits by its side  
sharing the night sky.  
KQ - May

The tiny spider  
spins in the first light of the day --  
on Easter morning.  
BT - April

Brave magnolias  
bloom on cold, barren branches  
warming winter hearts  
BJ

The rosebud looks still  
and yet moment by moment  
it is unfolding.  
SM

Exposes torn wing

to sunshine and autumn winds  
Monarch warrior.  
KQ

Floating flock of gulls  
going with the current's flow  
on Sunday morning.  
BJ

Yellow alder leaves  
flutter and tremble lightly -  
Blue afternoon sky.  
SJ

On a withered branch  
a crow settles itself down -  
Autumn evening.  
Basho (Translated by Cliff Edwards)

In blackberry bush  
Quail asks, "What? What? What? What?  
What?"  
The reply: "What? What?"  
SJ - March

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*Sister Marti's daughter, Holly, found a small journal with Marti's Haiku from 1971 and 1972. Here is a selection from that journal.*

*Bravely the kitten  
stalks his fearsome opponent.  
- Wind in the bamboo.*

*Small nectarine tree  
six fuzzy fruits tell me that  
you know what you are.*

*Softly we converse,  
looking at the jasmine blooms,  
then we meditate.*

*Snow peas cling tightly,  
tangled in each others leaves  
blindly reaching out.*

*Here I sit again,  
looking at the zucchini  
trying for haiku.*

*Sun streams through the room.  
Tears streams down a quiet face.*

*Overflowing life.*

*The hummingbird darts  
in and out of the sprinkler  
Bumblng with joy.*

*Show yourself small bird!  
I have answered and answered  
your questioning call.*

*The bushmen calls me;  
his voice is faint and distant.  
Please don't fade away!*

*The yellow flower,  
wide open and receptive  
To whatever comes.*

*The white moths flutter  
like indecisive snowflakes  
through the field of weeds.*