AHS HAIKU STRING

Autumn Equinox 2020

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These poems have been selected from submissions to the Australian Haiku Society Autumn Equinox Haiku String 2020 by poets based in Australia and other countries. They were originally published on the Australian Haiku Society website.

https://australianhaikusociety.org/

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Theme of haiku string:

AHS invites you to share with us your original, previously unpublished haiku or senryu on the theme of Relationships. We invite you to explore a multiplicity of ideas in the String without necessarily using the word 'relationship'.

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Haiku Authors

Di Adams

Myron Arnold

Lynette Arden

Gavin Austin

Pamela A. Babusci

Ingrid Baluchi

Marina Bellini

Virginia Bird

Nola Borrell

Nathalie Buckland

Paul Callus

Erin Castaldi

Martin G. Clark

Simon Hanson

Penny Harter

Zina İoannou

Lakshmi Iyer

Sharyn Jones

Myra King

Natalia Kuznetsova

Jill Lange

Gina Louis

Margaret Mahony

Marietta McGregor

Vasile Moldovan

Ron C. Moss

Giddy Nielsen-Sweep

Polona Oblak

Gregory Piko

Madhuri Pillai

Vanessa Proctor

Jenny Pyatt

Goran Radičević

Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

Carol Reynolds

Philip Schofield

Tom Staudt

Penny Szentkuti

Barbara A.Taylor

Rose van Son Jane Williams AHS invites you to share with us your original, previously unpublished haiku or senryu on the theme of Relationships.

this equinox friends and I looking for balance

Jill Lange

these quiet days the clarity of bird calls

Jill Lange

self isolating my cats' schedules off balance

Jill Lange

clinking glasses one last time the divorcing couple

Penny Harter

family bible mildew wafts from the pages my father once turned

Penny Harter

leaning on the fence the old man with Alzheimer's still knows horse talk

Penny Harter

at rendezvous he forgets to gives her the bunch of forget-me-not

Vasile Moldovan

affair over endless falling leaves

Pamela A. Babusci

paper kites . . . father's letters to his daughter

Lakshmi Iyer

grandchild a moment's pause before the hug

Nathalie Buckland

clasped hands the sanitiser tacky

Nathalie Buckland

the clock ticks I put on mask and gloves

Nathalie Buckland

a smile eyes meet we don't need words

Martin G. Clark

international day dedicated to friends this sense of loss

Marietta McGregor

her last days in isolation pandemic

Gregory Piko

first meeting our grandson and his shadow

Carol Reynolds

disagreement morning walk together alone

Carol Reynolds

my Aunt's gown its warmth enfolds me as she did

Carol Reynolds

park bench the old collie's muzzle on my feet

Gavin Austin

a quick cuddle before his walkies

Lynette Arden

sharp suit, drink in hand a glance her way he makes his move

Virginia Bird

wood smoke at dusk the embers pulse glow with our bliss

Virginia Bird

your icy words shrink my heart to a clenched fist

Virginia Bird

drinking tea from a cup she made

Myron Arnold

still, her rake against the Maple ... rusting

Myron Arnold

vanilla frozen yogurt in the passenger seat two spoons

Erin Castaldi

face to face grandpa's glasses and grandma's

Vasile Moldovan

near the dump a beggar and a stray dog hunger has united them

Vasile Moldovan

passing shadow two red-eared sliders plop into the pond

Polona Oblak

two buzzards' intersecting circles . . . spring equinox

Polona Oblak

in dappled moonlight
I wave to a shabby
well-weathered scarecrow

Barbara A. Taylor

coronavirus too close for comfort in our house

Barbara A. Taylor

at the front door my neighbour offers twenty toilet rolls!

Barbara A. Taylor

our silence is a pond harsh words skim across the surface

Sharyn Jones

in midnight's silence the comforting song of your breath

Sharyn Jones

lifetime of loving reduced to this tiny cross

Sharyn Jones

aftermath¹ the boy finds his dog

Margaret Mahony

never good enough . . . for you

Margaret Mahony

I read your face no need for words

Margaret Mahony

¹ bushfires

budding camellia on my daughter's wrist mother's bracelet

Madhuri Pillai

ashes on the mantel—your feeble wag as you slipped away

Madhuri Pillai

last song . . . the busker turns to his dog

Madhuri Pillai

midsummer heat the hazy memories of a burnt-out affair

Paul Callus

dead wind—
she opposes my attempts at
reconciliation

Paul Callus

squashed figs under the tree broken promises

Paul Callus

lolling around the house . . . at sudden the memory of his contagious laughter

Marina Bellini

In my dream last night the tops of Kilimanjaro ~ This morning the sun

Goran Radičević

extra guest at the family gathering coronavirus

Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

Ex-Spouse Day cherries in full bloom at the courthouse

Natalia Kuznetsova

her staccato against his legato . . . bickering again

Natalia Kuznetsova

burned bridges between the two of us . . . smoldering embers

Natalia Kuznetsova

iris and lilliums 40 years of married bliss

Rose van Son

home care mother's blouses drip in the rain

Rose van Son

reading Issa ink barely dry on her pen

Rose van Son

in the aisles smiles, frowns, connections still no rice

Di Adams

hand in hand kicking autumn leaves at eighty

Di Adams

the old mare takes her own time to see me

Ron C. Moss

dogs long gone all their feeding bowls overflow with rain

Ron C. Moss

koala rescue . . . a bandaged paw reaches for gum leaves

Ron C. Moss

a quick marriage an even faster divorce the dog's ears droop

Giddy Nielsen-Sweep

broken watermelons her cherry-red lips his scarlet red eyes

Giddy Nielsen-Sweep

yellow butterfly brushes my hand after his funeral

Giddy Nielsen-Sweep

shoes in the hallway empty lunchboxes clatter what mood today?

Penny Szentkuti

working from home we skirt around each other the kettle boils

Penny Szentkuti

barely perceptible change in my breathing the cat's quiet chirp

Penny Szentkuti

glasses clink at the wake the widow's eyes brim

Zina Ioannou

her blank face creases the pillow grey headstone

Zina Ioannou

He left me my house silent saving for dripping tap

Gina Louis

plucking daisy petals she mumbles he loves me . . .

Tom Staudt

arrival gate they kiss over the barrier

Tom Staudt

all alone by the oak tree our special spot

Tom Staudt

working from home as the kettle boils tensions simmer

Vanessa Proctor

new normal deafening silence fills the house

Di Adams

our piled plates the beggar's open hand

Nola Borrell

your side of the bed—cold

Philip Schofield

smart phones, text agents of rejection— I've been dumped

Philip Schofield

your old love letters, their perfume rancid— I burn them all

Philip Schofield

estranged friends their faces question marked

Jane Williams

street life the old woman keeps an eye on the old man

Jane Williams

office romance the blurred edges of a long lunch

Jane Williams

monsters appear in shadows through my legs my horse's heartbeats

Myra King

alone on the trail my attention horse centred

Myra King

my horse whickers to me the breeze lifts the dust

Myra King

new kitten hubby's voice strangely falsetto

Ingrid Baluchi

pepper relish three generations bottling up

Ingrid Baluchi

international calls the hollow echo of loved ones

Ingrid Baluchi

non stop talk older sister revisits

Jenny Pyatt

our special place in the forest embracing Gaia

Simon Hanson

Autumn Equinox 2020

she calls it off how quickly the sun sinks

Rob Scott



Australian Haiku Society