

1985
Eighth Annual International
Yuki Teikei Haiku Contest

Grand Prize - Sato Award

*The spring river and
the sunset's fiery red path . . .
the wake crosses it*

*Shopping for a gift
for someone with everything . . .
red poinsettia!*

*Abandoned farmhouse . . .
just the forgotten wind chimes
making hollow sounds*

*The first New Year's Day . . .
my dead father's pocket watch
keeps ticking - ticking*

*The lowering sky:
head up - nostril quivering,
the deer sniffs the air*

Louise Somers Winder
Hartfield, VA

Yuki Teikei First Place

*A mile from the sound -
still the plunging spring river
rides in my backpack*

*Dawn's brilliant colors
mirror the poinsettia -
the window aflame*

*Clouded rising sun -
the dew-tipped wind chimes tinkle
a shower of light*

*New Year's Day roundup -
the one missing horse appears
under my saddle*

*On the highest ridge
a young deer's fleeing shadow . . .
the only silence*

Ethel Dunlop
Marysville, CA

Yuki Teikei Second Place

*In Nara Deer Park
with the trumpet call at dusk
beggars leave the gate*

*Along the roadside
for those who have forgotten
poinsettia stands*

*My New Year's Day walk
upon the path to the lake
gravel sounds the same*

*The sound of wind chimes
beyond the garden's darkness
her whispered laughter*

*A water ouzel
in and out of spring river
now and then its song*

Joseph Roberts
Hayward, CA

Yuki Teikei Third Place

*On New Year's morning
sand filters in between cracks
of the old boardwalk*

*How will he explain
the spring river to his mom -
a thong bounces by*

*The afternoon moves
slowly, resting now and then -
the broken windchimes*

*REJOICE! the hanging
exhorts the congregation -
the poinsettias*

*At the hermitage
we forget ourselves and laugh -
the deer watch us pass . . .*

Patricia Machmiller
San Jose, CA

Sakuma Award

*The poinsettia
every year an after thought
beside the fireplace*

*Sound of spring river
from one stone to another
everywhere tonight*

*Unexpectedly
a deer and I on the trail
sharing the same eyes*

*In the emptiness
of the afternoon the sound
of bamboo wind chimes*

*New Year's Day morning
the memory of your kiss
warmth enough for now*

Joseph Roberts
Hayward, CA

Sumitomo Bank Award

*Boy sits on a branch
out over the spring river -
his reflection sways*

*Dusk after the storm
sudden news of a friend's death
wind chimes stir their shells*

*Along the white line
headlights chase a streak of brown -
near the deer crossing*

*Stretching its shadow
toward the poinsettia
a small St. Francis . . .*

*New Year's Day journey
in gray skies buzzards circle
above the swampland*

Barbara McCoy
Raleigh, NC

Honorable Mention Haiku

*Spring river runoff -
kingfisher hovers above
the muddy water*

*With the end of day
the welcome sound of wind chimes -
and too, the bright stars*

*Opening day dawn -
local herd of white-tail deer
browsing posted land*

*China Sea sunrise -
along temple ground pathways
bright poinsettias*

*Daughter's happy smiles -
New Year's Day visiting and
that new kimono*

Paul E. Truesdell, Jr.
APO, San Francisco, CA

*Spring river rising
myriad little green frogs
leaping on the bank*

*A cool bamboo blind
replacing the paper door . . .
the wind chimes tinkle*

*In the full moonlight
pockmarks of a white-tailed deer
around the salt lick*

*Poinsettia Sale!
the checkout counter piled high -
the computer down*

*The Year of the Ox
time to clip my fingernails
on this New Year's Day*

Helen E. Dalton
Honolulu, HI

*Swollen spring river . . .
tail up, the family cat
skirts the water's edge*

*Waking at first light
to the tinkling of wind chimes . . .
his even breathing*

*The window frames it:
a deer - slowly through the yard
and crossing the creek*

*Hospital Chapel:
soft light on the bowed, gray head . . .
white poinsettia*

*Old dress - new collar
the list of Resolutions
for this New Year's Day*

Louise Somers Winder
Hartfield, VA