

YUKI TEIKEI HAIKU SOCIETY HAIKU CONTEST, 1989
Professor Kasuo Sato, Final Selections

FIRST PRIZE:

in florescent vest
he digs up the macadam--
first autumn rain

Patricia Machmiller
San Jose, CA

SECOND PRIZE:

his Mohawk haircut
highlighted on the billboard
with this morning's frost

Elizabeth Searle Lamb
Santa Fe, NM

THIRD PRIZE:

Not making a sound
Fireworks in far distant sky
Slowly climbs and falls

Manzen (Tom Arima)
El Cerrito, CA

HONORABLE MENTION: (Alphabetical by Poet)

in this windless heat
not even the trumpet vine
blows over the wall

Helen E. Dalton
Honolulu, HI

Walking in and out
in rhythm with his plumed head--
quail in the greenhouse

Ethel Dunlop
Marysville, CA

In the withered grass
the bones of some animal
among the fox tracks

Garry Gay
San Francisco, CA

Early morning frost
mine are the only footprints
to the dead sparrow

Garry Gay
San Francisco, CA

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Secluded window
frost crystals etch a forest
where thoughts may wander

Jean Jorgensen
Alberta, Canada

no sound except for
the thunk, thunk, thunk of my knife
slicing cucumbers

Patricia Machmiller
San Jose, CA

On oft trodden path
A blanket of withered grass
Receives each footstep

Manzen (Tom Arima)
El Cerrito, CA

Quail! Seeming to "roll",
they scoot through the underbrush--
almost without feet ...

Ian Wolfe
Sherman Oaks, CA