

## My Haiku Pond - 2nd Annual Haiku for Change Event 2017

Kathabela Wilson

welcome everyone  
garden signs invite  
a natural order



Michael Schepers

concrete paths  
going the wrong way  
I portage

Bidyutprabha Gantayat

no sorrow, no tears  
fallen memories all shed  
dew drops shine on grass

Eva Limbach

guerrilla war –  
the tiny seeds  
of fire poppies

Kumarendra Mallick

butterfly pair . . .  
I open door  
to autumn

Joshua Cialis

one hundred islands  
float on a rising ocean –  
disappearing shorelines

Sheila K. Barksdale

unattended  
beneath the cherry tree  
two neon backpacks

Susan Furst

last honey bee –  
losing the way back  
to the garden

Corine Timmer

burger takeaway . . .  
my friend tells me  
a slaughterhouse horror

Tzetzka Ilieva

sunday before Irma –  
the spotless driveway  
in front of the church

Madhuri Pillai

shackled  
the sway of his trunk  
to and fro

Dejan Pavlinović

against a blue sky  
the whiteness of a seagull  
and a plastic bag

Jan Albert Schepers

missing a foot  
the pigeon  
flies away

Willie Bongcaron

summer blast . . .  
the sun is a few degrees  
Hotter

Eric Lohman

one of many stones  
under the polar bear's paw –  
Solitude

Karen Harvey

how we cried  
over your scarred lands  
catch all for tears



Rachel Sutcliffe

we call it progress  
the concrete fields  
where cows once grazed

Christina Sng

down the hill  
a rolling hay bale  
climate change

Lucia Fontana

casted out fears  
no more anxiolytics  
before a meeting

Pasquale Asprea

modern tomato –  
the farmer is waits for the sprout  
in vain

Ardelle Ray

new forests  
the sky turns green  
with envy

Christine Nichols Gautreaux





Margherita Petriccione

drought –  
a fish slips  
between two pebbles

Angiola Inglese

wind from the sea –  
stream swollen  
of trunks and salt

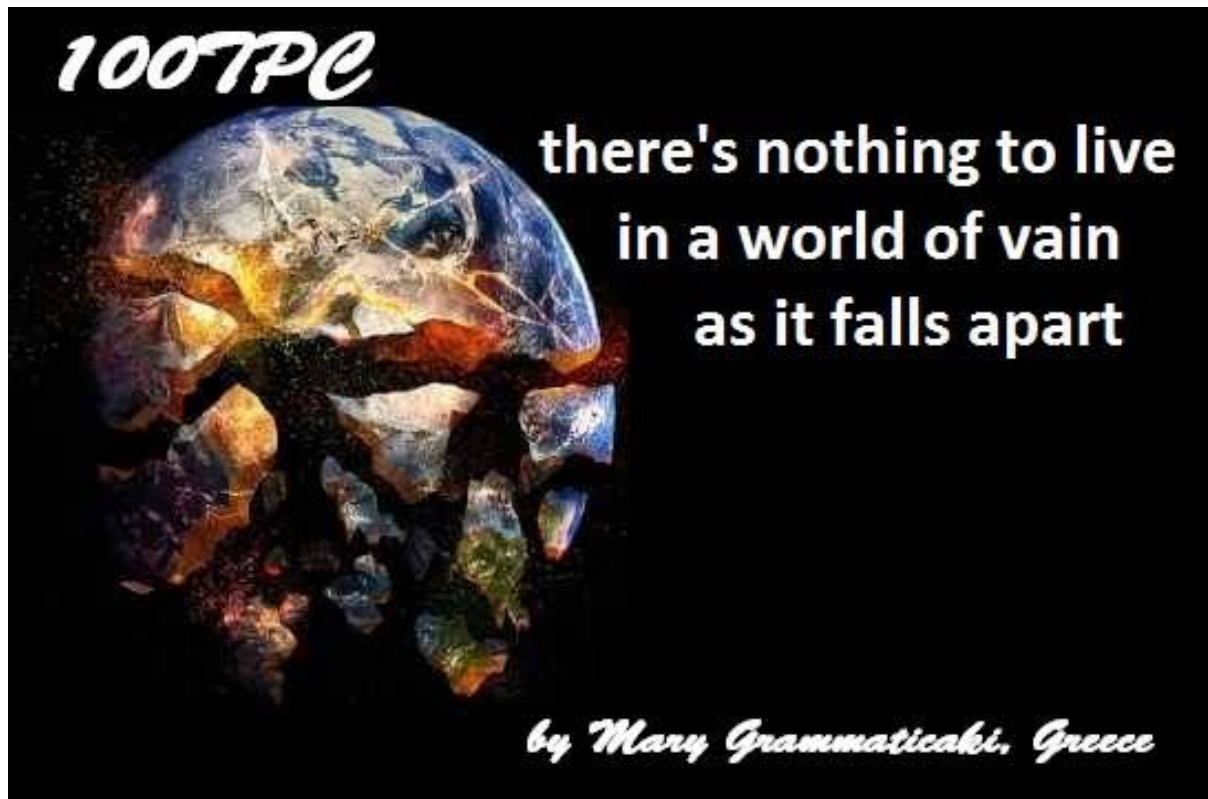
Aggie Corezzes

urgently wanted  
a new Noah  
for an ark



Mary Grammatikaki

there's nothing to live  
in a world of vain  
as it falls apart



Sabra Bowers

summer's hurricanes  
bring non-native seeds/warnings  
expendables cry

Ayeyemi Taofeek Aswagaawy

torrential drops  
dung-choked sea  
emits stinking breath

Erasmus Bock

big moon  
exposing all  
that we have done

Tia Haynes

shimmering heat  
this year  
extra sunscreen

Agnes Savich



Art Kingston

landfall  
on the edge of the north sea  
a prolonged winter



Roger Watson

leaves  
falling in summer  
what is autumn for?

Johnny Baranski

the burnt landscape  
slowly recovers . . .  
fireweed

Su Wai

the wings of dragonflies  
kept in the frame for  
my great grandchildren

Christa Pandey

earthquake  
buildings collapse  
roaches escape

Jan Folk Benson

war wounds  
the antumbra glow  
of peace

Nikolay Grankin

after the rain  
on the clothesline  
a butterfly

Rika Inami



Elisa Allo

first pomegranate . . .  
grains are rubble  
in my hands

Maria Teresa Sisti

train ride –  
the tower of babel  
on the rails

Gabriel Bates

dead robin  
no matter where I go  
there's no peace

Samantha Sirimanne Hyde



Rosa Maria Di Salvatore

a green meadow –  
now in its place  
a skyscraper

Maria Laura Mamiya Valente

classroom walls –  
a multi-ethnic calendar  
blends our souls

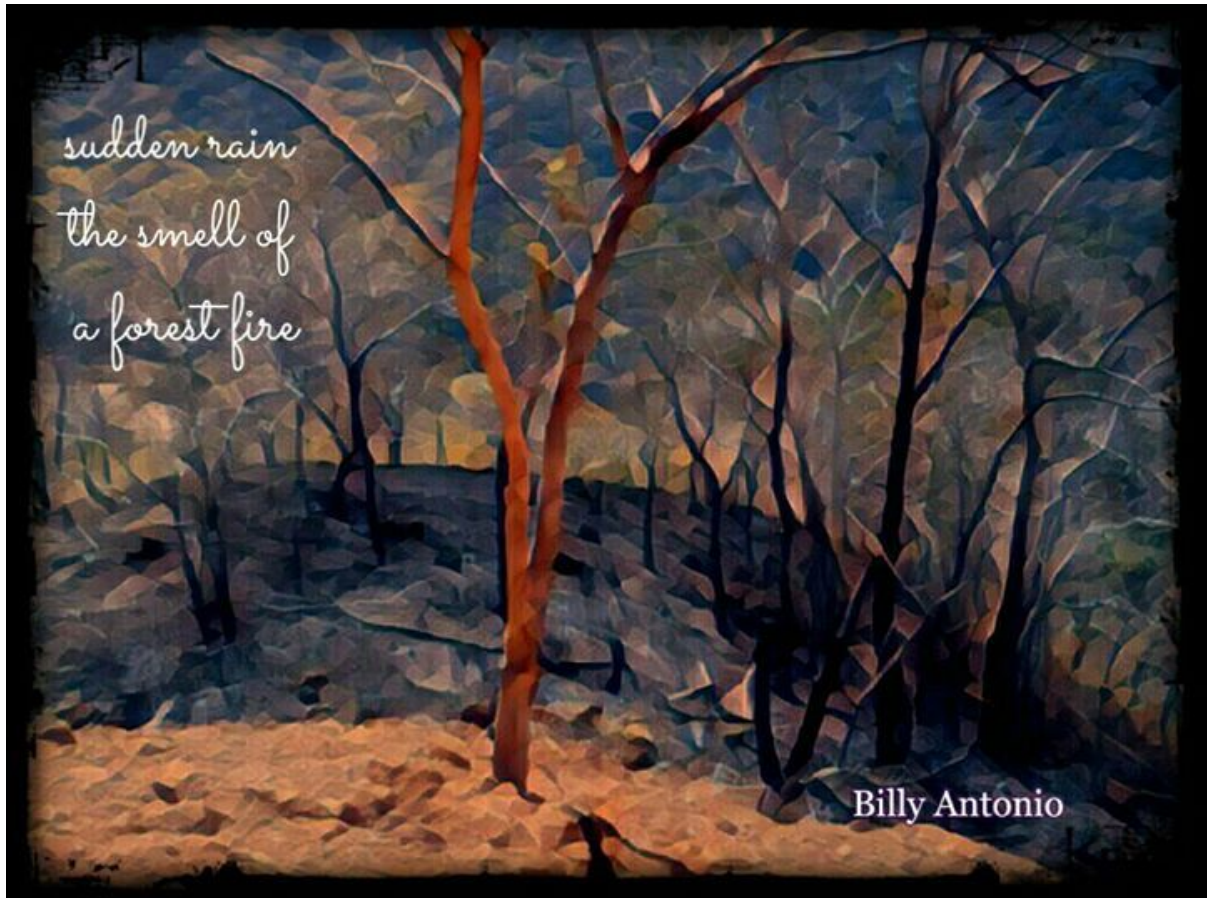
Esther Ratner

autumn never leaves  
piles of fragile dead debris  
recording the fall

Madhuri Pillai

trapped  
in a sow stall  
her pregnancy

Billy T. Antonio



Valentina Meloni

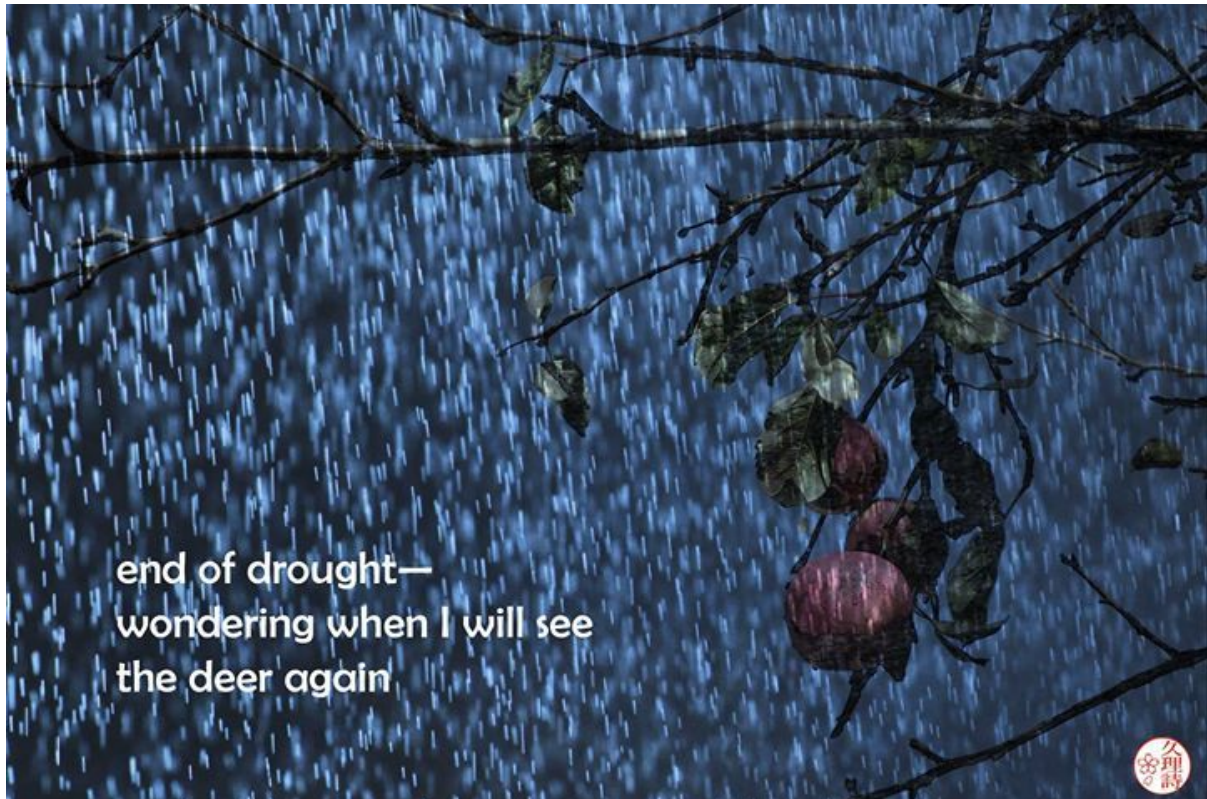
ancestors –  
the melted glaciers  
return the bones



Marie Claire MC Miduri

all seasons in flight  
from dawn to sunset  
the crow calls but for today

Chrissi Villa



Iliyana Stoyanova

white skies  
may wind chasing  
snowflakes

Bill Dennis

the earth pushed down –  
twice one year's Niagara Falls  
depressing Houston

Tiffany Diaz

forest fire  
our Mother  
Weeps

Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

new dance craze –  
plastic and glass do  
"The Recycle"

Debbi Antebi

baby turtles  
waddling towards  
the plastic soup

Kathy Earsman

silent planet  
sun and wind still make  
energy

Mark Gilbert

global warming  
too many sheets  
on the shredder

Christa Pandey

even morning tweets  
roaring through boulder narrows  
split into bubbles

Greg Longenecker

alpine lake  
color arcs from  
the boat's engine

Michael Smeer

storm warning  
the imminent fallout  
of roaring mice

John Hawkhead

gathering stormclouds  
seabirds abandon nests  
on plastic islands

Pris Campbell

tumbling ice floes . . .  
a new path opening  
to the north pole

Marina Bellini

Dr. Frankenstein  
plays with crops –  
GMO farming

Mike Keville

swear words . . .  
with her hand over  
the cough

Dan Sanur

bright blue sky  
ashes dry leaves on window –  
air conditioner

Abia Dasein Perso

global warmongering  
may our children ever know  
the taste of spring

Marta Majorka Oikinihana Chociłowska

miners strike  
a crowd in pollution masks  
stands silent

Michael H. Lester

extreme heat forecast  
for the next ten thousand years . . .  
tomorrow cancelled

Kristjaan Panneman

hailstones fall  
on the roof of the camper  
is it winter yet?

Elizabeth Alford

storm drain –  
wading deeper  
into plastic bags



Pat Geyer

memories of green  
i forget not at all . . .  
my hand fills with seed

Jean Holland

borrowing  
her friend's diaphragm –  
no deductibles

Nadine Léon

climate refugees –  
after the heat of the desert  
an icy reception

Cucu Hermawan

rain come too soon  
mango flowers was fall off –  
no bats in moonshine

Vessislava Savova

excitement  
in the schoolyard  
new saplings

Radhamani Sarma

looming slammed crowd  
hot blows on skins – what  
next

Brendon Kent

chemtrails  
so many words  
unspoken

Caroline Cecile Godgal

breathing in  
a fiery new dawn  
sea salt wind

Art Kingston

storm Irma  
a new system builds behind  
global warming lies

Mariela González

human footprints  
on a dried up river bed  
a skinny cow

Ernesto Santiago

world peace . . .  
the forward step  
of turtle

Ed Bremson

sad old redbird,  
eighty degrees yesterday  
snowing today

Karoline Borelli

plastic heaps  
in the suburbs  
children play with dioxin

Fratila Genovel-Florentin

a doll in the mud –  
it rains radioactive  
over ruins



*Papusa in mal -  
ninge radioactiv  
peste ruine*

Gayani Siriwardena

old pond  
dry under the sun  
frogs are long gone

Eileen Wiles Sateriale

climate oven  
cooks living creatures  
ashes to ashes

Tim Gardiner

draining the swamp corporate profits rise