

PANDEMIA HAIKU

As the incense smoke curls upwards
So also the spirit of my mind
Time to plunge into the pool of wakefulness!

#1 10/26/21

Street dogs sniff and bark
Old beaters nimbly navigate rough-shod pot-holes
Wait! Where did the pandemic I just forgot go?!

#2 10/27/21

My two young grandchildren laugh and shout
In backyard garden 'neath black stripe German heaven*....
It's possible I'll never see them again.

* The German flag has a black, horizontal stripe on top (Unpublished 10/27/21)

Hunting for new property
The gentle art of gauging pros and cons
Who is capturing whom?

#3 10/28/21

Gossamer thin she walks like willow
Bitter sweet church bells sing out Sunday
Our times are fading from memory.

#4 10/28/21

He: scuffing a forlorn boot on wasteland gravel

She: waiting by the river for Lothlorien Prince

We: waiting for hope to prove worthy not traitorous

#5 10/28/21

As man my feet were mired in mud of cloying human misery

As artist failed to restrain the exuberant shards of ecstasy

Legacy message: my many losses are your gain; blessings

(What Van Gogh might have written to us all)

#6 10/28/21

Version2:

"Man with feet of clay mired in mud of misery

Artist sliced by ecstatic shards of Divine Vision

May my many losses be your blessings"

#6b 10/29/21

Mushrooms march 'cross vistas of subterranean consciousness
Embodying dreams of silent, flowering conquest
With soft flesh of fecund purpose.

#7 10/29/21

Title: Lothlorien Leaves

Elves in language lost to men, sprites and spirits beyond our ken
Frozen in captured time
We are all trapped in fresh blue aquarelle nowness.

#8 10/30/21

Title Silence

Silence is golden

Or so

We are told!

.

EL SILENCIO

El silencio es oro

O

¡Como nos dijeron!

#9 10/31/21

Title: Form is emptiness, emptiness is form:

Black ink form suddenly emergent

Creates space out of that white which is not the form

Turning nothing into a something which is still not anything yet vivid

#10 10/31/21

Title: Fresh Sunny Day

A string bag of rotting oranges at the base of a tree

The insects are rejoicing

Another beautiful fresh clean sunny day!

#11 11/01/21

Treading on one stepping stone to the next

Water flowing in between

Both still, both moving.

#12 04/11/21

Each leaf and flower petal gently quivering

On each particular stem or branch

All caressed by same soft breeze

#13 05.11.21

LIFE HAIKU

The constantly humming refrigerator

Knows no future

Birdsong is heart breaking

#14 06.11.21

That white noise in the ears

Is it always there?

Even after we die?

#15 06/11/2021

Eckardt Tolle:

The quintessentially enlightened

Little Piggie!

#16 06/11/2021

Rain on the roof

Thousands of drummers

Without hands or drums!

#17 06/11/2021

I give a man little pieces of paper

He gives me land with trees and buildings...

Humans are strange!

#18 06/11/2021

Deep silence

Entirely drowns out

Screeching jungle of city traffic

#19 06/11/2021

Turbulent youth

Has paved the way

To November nobility.

#20 06/11/2021

Phillip Glass

Artfully transforms

Nostalgia into Majesty

#21 06/11/2021

Baroque is good

Mozart better

Bach is best!

#21 06/11/2021

RAINY DAY BLUES

All day spent

Reading and writing haiku.

What a splendid wastrel am I!

#22 06/11/2021

Alan Watts

Irreverent pirate

Plundering far off lands for wisdom

Forever blowing bubbles

#23 07/11/2021

primeval pond...

leaping frog vanishes into

solitary plop

#24 07/11/2021

Basho was never born
Basho never died
¡Hola! Basho, we love you!
#25 07/11/2021

Basho nunca nació
Basho nunca murió
¡Hola! ¡Basho, te amamos!

Mexican street carnitas
Making me speedy and angry
I tell ya: if it ain't one thing....
#26 08/11/2021

Tree spirit speaks
In wordless life form language
See my vowels and consonants...

First thought now published:
I speak
in wordless living language
read my vowels and consonants)
#27 11/11/2021

ancestor bruho-shaman-bards
still casting spells as
as sky-dancing cloud dragons
#28 11/11/2021

ancestor brujos
still casting spells
sky-dancing dragons
(revised with Gabriel's feedback)

passing wingbeats
a feathery whistle
just so
#29 11/11/2021

magpies screeching
a ripe orange thumps down
magpies keep screeching
#30 11/11/2021

waiting
all life long
for life to begin
#31 11/11/2021

amber winged glory
monarch in kingdom of colour
pointedly gazing
#32 12/11/2021

picture perfect sunny day
doesn't fool me at all:
flu again!
#33 13/11/2021

ripe oranges sway in moonlit silence
all in black and white....
barely quivering leaves
#34 14/11/2021

As our civilization ends
My blissfully unaware and happy dog
Wants to go for a walk!
#35 17/11/2021

Picking oranges for juice
None seem quite right -
Is it me or is it them?
#36 18/11/2021

Mexico Schmexico
Schmestico Kleptico
Phrastico Plastico!
#37 18/11/2021

Let my archer tentacles
Suck the arrow
Out of your bones!
#38 18/11/2021

scribbling tentacles
titillating ticklish nether regions -
octopus writer!
#39 18/11/2021

we hear you speaking
in forgotten tongues carried by
long silent winds
#40 19/11/2021

is this how it goes?
technological apocalypse
no bang, just whimpering
#41 21/11/2021

*is this just another cold
or apocalyptic angel of death
in pandemia-landia?*

#42 21/11/2021

*apocalypse now:
lives like autumn leaves
blown away in winter storms*

#43 21/11/2021

*of all ever born
everyone always will die
nothing happens*

#44 21/11/2021

*abstract musings
carry far less weight
than ripe orange fallen to earth*

#45 21/11/2021

*compliance resistance
worry indifference
all is futile*

#46 21/11/2021

*when most of us are gone
who will be left
to read these haiku?*

#47 21/11/2021

*caught from friend or stranger?
is life soon now ending?
either way: no matter*

#48 21/11/2021

*lying down quietly
listening to Gregorian monks
Ginger* is happy!*

#49 21/11/2021

* Ginger is our adopted stray labrador-spaniel-ish ginger-coloured dog

*birds chirping raucously
whose song will emerge victorious?
simple pleasures...*

#50 21/11/2021

*beads of water from last night's rain
clinging to the drying rack now in shadow
soon will evaporate in the coming sun*

#51 21/11/2021

(to a stalagmite photo)
twixt dark and light
high and low and deep below
slowly we grow
XX 21/11/2021

up against the wall
is discovering stopping
as the next way forward
#52 3/12/2021

woodpecker's tattoo
in leafless December woods
echoes the same silence
my grandfather once here knew
#53 6/12/2021

forever facing East
mirroring golden sun from heaven
rippling flames in lake
#54 7/12/2021

the journey is the goal
endless journeying
one portal into another
#55 7/12/2021

*weary traveller
journeying through endless samsara
abandon your collected burden
and be here reborn:
fresh, awake and naked!*
#56 7/12/2021

*Screeching, swooping birds
Teaching me the joy
Of hammocking.*
#57 16/12/2021

*Mind mixed in sky
Making moving patterns
Mixing eyes, sight and mind*
#58 16/12/2021

*Thirty birds
Sitting on the wires
Watching me:
One reality*
#59 16/12/2021

*seventeen birds on the wires
all of us together
enjoying Dylan's
Modern Times*
#60 16/12/2021

*clouds come clouds go
birds come birds go
we come we all go*
#61 16/12/2021

*birds grasping the power lines
here today
gone tomorrow
#62 17/12/2021*

*breath by breath passion ever yearns
for the impossible purchase
of unending permanence:
such poignancy!
#63 17/12/2021*

*keen and hard
riding the rock runes
of celtic shape shifters
#64 10/1/2022*



*swirling soaring heavens above
swirling gnarly rocks below
rushing into horizon's vanishing point
#65 undated – response to G.R.*

*awareness now
awareness now
awareness now
aha!
#66 19/01/2022*

*buttock on pillow
hand on lap
mosquito on cheek.
#67 19/01/2022*

*I have forgotten
more thoughts
than the river knows
#68 19/01/2022*

*chairs and tables
watching our every move...
primordially patient
#69 19/01/2022*

*trucks rumbling by
cocks crowing
magpies quarrelling...
and I'm trying to write haiku!
#70 19/01/2022*

*meditator's desire
to meditate
blows the fuse!
#70 19/01/2022*

*pay attention
to attention
paying attention
and wife in kitchen making breakfast.
#71 19/01/2020*

*Composing and practicing new meditation text
Walking the dog with my wife
Another lovely morning in Coatepec!
#72 20/01/2022*

*White noise of silence
eternal soundscape
inner and outer
are not two!
#73 23/01/2022*

*body so still
Like Vulture Peak
Mountain.
#74 24/01/2022*

*nobody breathing
nobody witnessing
empty fullness
#75 24/01/2022*

*my love sends tendrils
through all-pervasive ether
we are one!
#76 24/01/2022*

*glory be to poverty
let us ban excess
renouncing gain and fame.
#77 24/01/2022*

*when I was wandering
lonely as a cloud
the cloud wondered back
#78 24/01/2022*

*the sound of music
is neither inside or outside
neither existent nor non-existent
¡que milagro!
#79 26/01/2022*

*delicate blossom petal
falls to the ground
as if in a dream
#80 26/01/2022*

*crickets singing outside
sounding in my ear...
musical messengers of
nonduality
#81 26/01/2022*

*cricket song
is it sounding inside or outside?*

*...
Who's asking?
#82 26/01/2022*

*sipping green tea
each swallow disappearing
into fathomless ocean
#83 27/01/2022*

*limitless luminosity...
is this unsurpassable complete enlightenment
or just more of the same-old same-old?
#84 27/01/2022*

*sitting inside in winter
mind settled into mind but:
no frog
plopping into pond!
#85 27/01/2022*

*materialists may beg to differ
but we all know what we know:
that in the beginning is Word...
living mind-spells weaving
matter into being
#86 27/01/2022*

*one lone bird warbling
one whole life story
in fragile moment of song
#87 31/01/2022*

On viewing a family of insects swirling around on a river pond's surface:
*every place is a world
every world a kingdom
whose monarch is primordial wakeful knowing*
#88 31/01/2022

*true meditation is
resting in the nature of mind
without deliberately meditating
or any such grasping
at anything arising*
#89 31/01/2022

*raucous squawking ducks and magpies
joyful and mournful
a brand new day and
the passing of an era*
#90 2022/02/01

*measuring an entire life
in the colour
of a single moment*
#91 2022/02/01

*coming and going...
meeting and parting...
our dog is waiting for her walk!*
#92 2022/02/03

*I see you when I'm not looking
I find you when I'm not seeking
You sneaky, all-pervasive ever-present
Nature of mind!*
#93 2022/02/05

*hot color cold color
bright color dim color:
colours are the speech of the gods!
#94 2022/02/05*

*One breath
After another
Existential grasping!
#95 2022/02/07*

*each breath
grasps connection to
this heaven and earth world
this living dream life
#96 2022/02/07*

*death:
a final outbreath...
no more grasping
no more inbreath
#97 2022/02/07*

*driven by grasping onto each new scent
compulsion steering her unfolding path...
Ginger pulls mightily on the leash
#98 2022/02/07*

*disconnected from higher organismic purpose
the let go leaf
dissolves into soil
#99 2022/02/07*

*self-liberated mind
no longer grasps
whatever arises next
#100 2022/02/07*

*turbulent winds
may knock down ancient trees
but cannot touch
the sky
#101 2022/02/07*

*absent grasping
the knots of self-entangled confusion
like knotted snake
self-uncoil
#102 2022/02/07*

*peace:
mind still, mind moving
no difference
#103 2022/02/07*

*earth into roots
roots into trunk
trunk into branches
branches into air
air into clouds
clouds into sky
sky into space
such marvellous primordial joy
our universal birthright*

*all mind into mind
in our intertangled
intertangling continuum
#104 2022/02/15*

*the birds have all fled
and all their chirping with them
in their place
the enlightening drone
of the gardener's 'whippersnapper!'
#105 2022/02/15*

*birds chattering out back
whippersnapper mewling out front:
bipolar mind in the middle!*
#106 2022/02/15

*walking in the woods
with perrita:
our gift to her
her gift to us.*
#107 2022/02/17

*Winter ending in Veracruz
Brown leaves spiralling to earth...
Upside down Mexico!*
#108 2022/02/17