

Haiku

Calm and serene,
the frog gazes
at the mountains.

Issa

—the HOPs
—the Why
—the Outcome
Your Name

Now making friends
now scared of people,
the baby sparrow.

Onitsura

—the Moment
—the Situation
—the Outcome

Your Name

The man who says,
“My children are a burden”,
there are no flowers for him.
Basho

In the August grass
Struck by the last rays of sun
The cracked teacup screams.
Etheridge Knight

It was so silent,
That the silence protested,
With one lone bird cry.
Richard Wright

Haiku
Construct

Today - Your
Reflection by You

Create
Haiku

Share with
your Name