

Haiku

Calm and serene,
the frog gazes
at the mountains.

Issa

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

Onitsura

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

—the HOPs
—the Why
—the Outcome

Your Name

—the Moment
—the Situation
—the Outcome

Your Name

