



*Wild Plum -  
a haiku  
journal*



1:1  
SPRING & SUMMER  
2015

Welcome to the first issue of the *Wild Plum – a haiku journal*.

Thank you for your submissions! We hope that your great support for *Wild Plum* will continue.

The selection process was hard and it was impossible to accept work of all poets. We did our best to choose the most interesting and distinctive haiku.

Below you can find the works of many fine contributors from thirteen countries! Poets in this issue are from Canada, England, India, Iran, Italy, Japan, Kingdom of Bhutan, New Zealand, Phillipines, Poland, Romania, Tunisia and the United States of America.

Fourth of July—

she guides her child's head  
skyward

*Carl Seguiban (Canada)*

awakening  
the warmth of  
childhood tears

*Magdalena Banaszekiewicz (Poland)*

aquarelle –

a dripping tear makes  
the otherness

*Lavana Kray (Romania)*

New Year's eve...  
the things that will  
remain the same

*Shloka Shankar (India)*

filling

a child's bucket –

the ocean

*Julie Warther (USA)*

white-haired lovers

reflecting

on the blossom

*Helen Buckingham (England)*

spring midnight –

as if moon hears

my heartbeats

*Mojgan Soghrati (Iran)*

all the journeys

I shouldn't have done –

sunken boat

*Ramesh Anand (India)*

spiraling leaves

a caged monkey tries his palm

both sides of the bars

*Sheila K. Barksdale (USA)*

late autumn dawn

ripening paddy heads

smoke with frost

*Sonam Chhoki (Kingdom of Bhutan)*

sun goes down  
spotlight on its face  
hina doll  
*Yukiko Yamada (Japan)*

just enough breath  
to blow out rainbows  
the bubble maker  
*Angelee Deodhar (India)*

night crows  
the haystacks lose  
their moonlight  
*Alan Summers (England)*

persimmon leaf plate  
the things you remember  
years later  
*Bruce H. Feingold (USA)*

wild plum blossoms –  
even the night  
couldn't shade it  
*Steliana Cristina Voicu (Romania)*

no words  
just two  
freezing breaths  
*Maria Tomczak (Poland)*

dandelion field—  
her pendant's imprint  
all over my chest

*Carl Seguiban (Canada)*

full moonlight  
the black spider  
stops spinning

*Aalix Roake (New Zealand)*

so far  
from what I once was...  
spring peepers

*Cezar-Florin Ciobîcă (Romania)*

awake  
alone on the housetop  
a sparrow

*Ram Krishna Singh (India)*

still no rain  
silver wings of insects  
among rusty milkchurns

*Sheila K. Barksdale (USA)*

handful of sand . . .  
from my fingers  
onto yours

*Magdalena Banaszekiewicz (Poland)*

last light my shadow too gone

*Shloka Shankar (India)*

evening prayer  
a house lizard falls  
on the floor

*Billy Antonio (Philippines)*

diagnosis  
leaking through the fingers  
first snow

*Janina Kołodziejczyk (Italy)*

noon pause-  
in a straw shadow the ant  
carrying its burden

*Vasile Moldovan (Romania)*

a first taste  
of red bean gumbo  
levee bonfire

*Bill Cooper (USA)*

afternoon heat –  
her volume control  
works loose

*Sandra Simpson (New Zealand)*

the topmost twig  
the autumn moon  
inches closer  
*Ajaya Mahala (India)*

barn owl—  
a white shadow slips  
from a moonbeam  
*Kevin Valentine (USA)*

old tales  
moon-bright leaves  
jostle the breeze  
*Alan Summers (England)*

last rose petal –  
shifting winds unpack  
the metaphor  
*Lavana Kray (Romania)*

silent backyard –  
breathing the same moon  
a dog and I  
*Paresh Tiwari (India)*

quiet spring pond  
a few koi move about  
searching . . .  
*William Seltzer (USA)*

hidden behind  
her glossy lips —  
an avalanche of snow

*Ali Znaidi (Tunisia)*

leafless branches...  
still waiting for  
a miracle

*Cezar-Florin Ciobîcă (Romania)*

Mumbai commute  
each train window  
colored with people

*Sonam Chhoki (Kingdom of Bhutan)*

lingering memory  
she reaches for  
another onion

*Maria Tomczak (Poland)*

stirring  
my coffee anticlockwise ...  
I go back in time

*Ramesh Anand (India)*

calm lake  
wild ducks cross  
sunset

*Yukiko Yamada (Japan)*

ethereal sunlight  
shines through  
fish's fins

*Jane DeJonghe (USA)*

quiet valley—  
the thunder of  
horse's hooves  
*Nancy Nitrio (USA)*

first spring day-  
single snowdrop crushed  
in a herbarium

*Constantin Stroe (Romania)*

next door's tree  
I strain my eyes to see beyond  
magnolia walls

*Helen Buckingham (England)*

fog lifting ...  
a new mountain  
on the horizon

*Anne Curran (New Zealand)*

leaves half green half yellow moles turning colours

*Bruce H. Feingold (USA)*

moonless alley ...  
a hooker's lips parting  
the night

*Paresh Tiwari (India)*

countryside road –

Milky Way

guiding us

*Steliana Cristina Voicu (Romania)*

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Submissions for the Fall & Winter Issue are now open! We are awaiting your haiku!

- **A call for haiga submissions!**

We would like to feature some haiga in our e-book anthology. Your support will be greatly appreciated. Please submit up to ten works at [wildplumhaiku@gmail.com](mailto:wildplumhaiku@gmail.com) with “Haiga” in the subject area. They may be previously published but be sure to give us the publisher's credits. Deadline is September 1st.

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