Twelve Haiku

Martin Esposito

Desireless (a lover's haiku)

caught in the last light I can just make out her steps through late winter snow

Bamboo (a lost child's haiku)

countless secret fears have crossed into my doll's mind through whispering reeds

Abide (a soldier's haiku)

she paces the shore

the mechanics of her heart

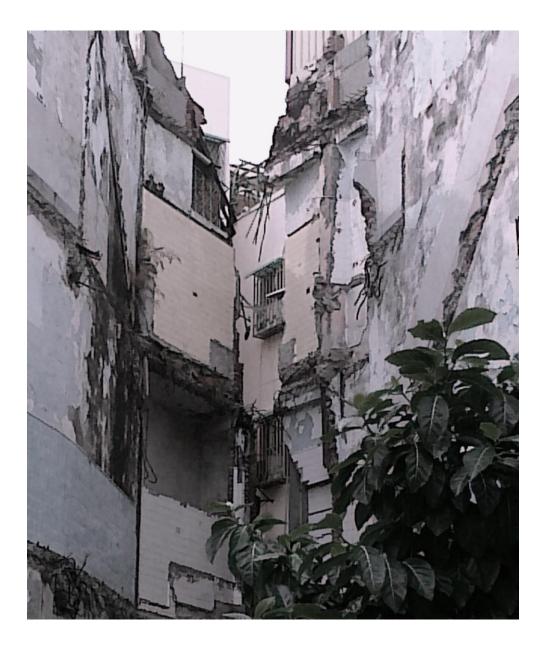
caught up in sun rays

undercurrents (a haiku for silence)

tough hard strong stone smiles

is my own Jerusalem

hidden in the dust?



Sunset (a haiku for letting go)

once more she has been

temporarily in love

with afternoon skies

Lanterns (a haiku of subdued light)

fly up from the shore while a skipping CD track begins to begin

Babylon (an apprentice's haiku)

glass-like scarred smooth skin

she lives in a quieter

corner of his mind

Promise (an evening haiku)

wedged between two worlds sky bowed down sea arched up kiss deserving beauty



Delicate (a haiku for reflection)

missed by your white wrist a tear hits the peach blossom this life is fruitful

Watercolours (a traveller's haiku)

earth grows on these boots though what weighs down the road is brown rust on my keys



Footfall (urban haiku)

we pass by, me, you an air vent holds its breath and yields to quiet chance Yield (a haiku of forgiveness)

in early dawn light

as snow takes on shapes of feet

pride gives in to love

Photography (in order of appearance)

- 1. Kaohsiung, Taiwan, by Simonetta Simoni
- 2. Nice, France, by Martin Esposito
- 3. Lisbon, Portugal, by Martin Esposito

Whilst this publication is not aimed at financial gain, it attempts to promote transactions of the mind including sharing, dialogue and debate. If you have enjoyed reading, please leave a trace on my social network feeds.

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To J. It was always you.

Kept strictly within the perimeter of the most traditional haiku form accepted for the English language, these compositions nevertheless betray a European perspective visible through a sense of self and current-day urban artefacts breathing alongside the classical representations of the natural moment. A brief journey lasting just over six months both across a continent and through a more internal geography, beginning and ending in two winters, and contemplating a few permanent traces in the ephemeral material of our existence

Martin Esposito's Haiku are featured in:

- The World Haiku Review, official journal of The World Haiku Club
- The Haiku Foundation Archive

These can be accessed online

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