

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.

All contact details on www.bigcitymartin.com

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

All content © Martin Esposito 2012

