Bones
journal for contemporary haiku
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Art by Brad Vogler
nudes -
in the gallery the wet
of molten snow

false mandolin
the statue of David
in an odd dream
rooting in the sky
a palm tree’s
improbability

summer bath house
uncollected sweat
fills a salt field
retelling a god still born of mud

mostly white
the smell of his illness
everywhere

a secret season the crows call home
hoping for honey in the sourwood
above the mri machine a photo of plum blossoms
February
the pragmatist buried
in Ecclesiastes

anger the original stretch of sinew

dead
ringer
dusk
_in situ_
Amanita pooling prescriptions into one container

darkness the last chemistry
bovine growth hormone a white plum blossoms prematurely
Name: Beate Conrad, bcor@gmx.net; Experimental Haiku: ‘CONCRETE’ HAiku IN BINARY CODE

5.

trying to be the sky
a swarm of starlings
the susurrus of us inside us aspen rain

believe it or not pastor pushes the river
no more orchid memory of a bee science fiction

winter conscious
a cork
in the ocean
leathering a notch
into my belt, the gulls of my mind
eat my fries

just another phase of the moonlight child
brushes her red inclination against the trembling milk of it

astral projection
to rhyme
with orange
dancing figures in smoke from the city of dry leaves in my chest

for him who still believes in hands this branch
hazy moon . . .
the earth and i
belly to belly
drunk stars have no meaning
no moon i didn’t want to see
drunk every cloud every fucking cloud
dawn,
a sparrow
says so
even now my crayon moons show and tell
what with the cardioscope and Sirius

shadowsapace
shadowsamaze
shadowsaplace

many a
head of
ten men in
tact as is
tending my cortex
hard to tell the weeds
from the flowers

heavy dawn snowfall
the coming day’s verbs
changing tense

barber shop floor
the unneeded parts
of string theory
an eel lipsynchs
its glossolalia
of silence
entirety it only takes a feather

red as an egg death moon

shellac crow pencils me in
from gunpowder all men bloodborn
oars at rest drip worlds

power lines parting the brain of a maple

reeds scissor at the edge of the sound
crows unraveling the vanishing point dementia
night shift clocking off in the bomb factory
before it becomes
insistence, an orange
enveloped in seed
my offering to
the blue come
out of

under roof
the rain

falls as its
sound
swimming, besides;
the night sky
my mouth a soup kitchen for the newly blinded
tet
the body count had us ahead
side by side
in the same landscape conscious
of an interval

unlit eyes
left–
fear of an empty body
caught in barbed wire
short-term butterflies

hypothesis
first ? to fly the Pacific
was anorexic[

why Antarctica?
Trotsky’s fear of contagious bluebells
gunrest

H.PE
summer solstice -
sharpening stones
for the next war

autumn leaves
why not
become fire
the scarf
I bought for her
empty uterus

carrot and memory stick
clouds have no voice
HELL IS REAL

a cherry-flavored cola
in a foam cup
a craving these lungs empty themselves of winter sunshine
thru
sting
my
pen
is
might
i
er th
an
a s
word
how long will that decaying fence bar nothing?

which of the three one-eyed shrews of fate will you vanquish today?
crow and bluebird down from the ceiling in the dark

myself seeing myselves seeing myselves who told me I was naked
the woods’ doors and windows standing open all night
festivity ebb
a bouquet doubts
the staircase
“The Zephyr” – translated in Savannah, GA in 2088

The green-faced ghosts swirling to the right of the decimal point

The transplanted fern
In the blue ceramic pot
Interrupted dream
inside a watermelon maybe the devil

crumpled poems
something language does
when it’s alone
unstitched eye
learning to voice
her last stint

same comeback no matter the dialect
psalmfog
my stomach
in clove hitches
your hands tied

pathological briar

spring internalizing my revenu
supersex early, much earlier today, more shocking than a lobster pinch
horizon line tankers contain the sun
bruised pears what’s missing from her bio

the altitude where it snows in my eyebrows

a griffon vulture might have been sirocco
evening prayer--
a mosquito on my
folded hands
Roland Packer

shocked quartz
the desert heat
of Doom Town
pawn's
dis-
begins
king
quiets
the
fall
four
the
Western
Front

white queen sacrifice

Nude
Descending
the
Stairs

locks down the gold squares
Sicilian Defense
long as the late shadows keep
at your back

Goya’s dark gambit
Saturn Devours His Own Son pièce de résistance
Ronald Scully

middlegame
Landscape
with
the
Fall
of
Icarus

en passant
measuring love in liquid nails
deep winter i guess the killer

lost in her handbag astronomy
20 below zero practice for the penal colony on Pluto

last week’s haircut my DNA in the phoebe’s nest
once hear the god in olives

disappear left your mood through the door
there will be all kinds of booths future shock

dustlight in the morning    the seventies

there is still life in your dead nature Europa
the classical gods
in the ablative case
storm at sea
SeQuences
denouement

salt wind
soughing
in an empty shell

wave splatter
the sting of her tears

a gull’s cry
knee deep
in foam

her tipped toes
lingering on the tide-line

moonlight
splinters
her argument

as in the after life
crusting on sand bars

contrary to guidelines
a sliver of her flesh
shivers

in the gloaming
a curdled refuse
Fear of the empty closets

stars
turn the dark to milk

blank planets, holes
blankets on my pillows

the cosmic egg
a crumb in my bed

pulsars, black holes
pricks, throbbing bruises

a bee the size of
the whole space hums

bodies stain the light
souls are lightning bugs

the poised word
the paused hour

till the grace
of not understanding
NAUTICAL CHOREOGEographies

i.

all circumnavigation blocked by only distance

over poseidon’s body dominion of the sea

ii.

buoy

a buoy

a

buoy

a buoy a

buoy
senatorporcine

Hollywooden

expandemonium

Teriyakimama

pioneer-do-well

groundabout

tropicalifornia

disorientrails

ownerd

spamplitude
Friday

newsroom

paystub

plenty

remnants

justice

explanation

forgotten
chorus of peers

erected within canyons of grief
oration flies chorus of peers
eager for change the bright
old trails dissed
blood-spill ignites
chasms dissolve
the bright speaks
their simple language ennobled
bright gathers