



Bones - journal for contemporary haiku
no. 8
November 15th 2015

Single
ku

somewhere deep inside Pluto

climate change the season turns diagrammatic

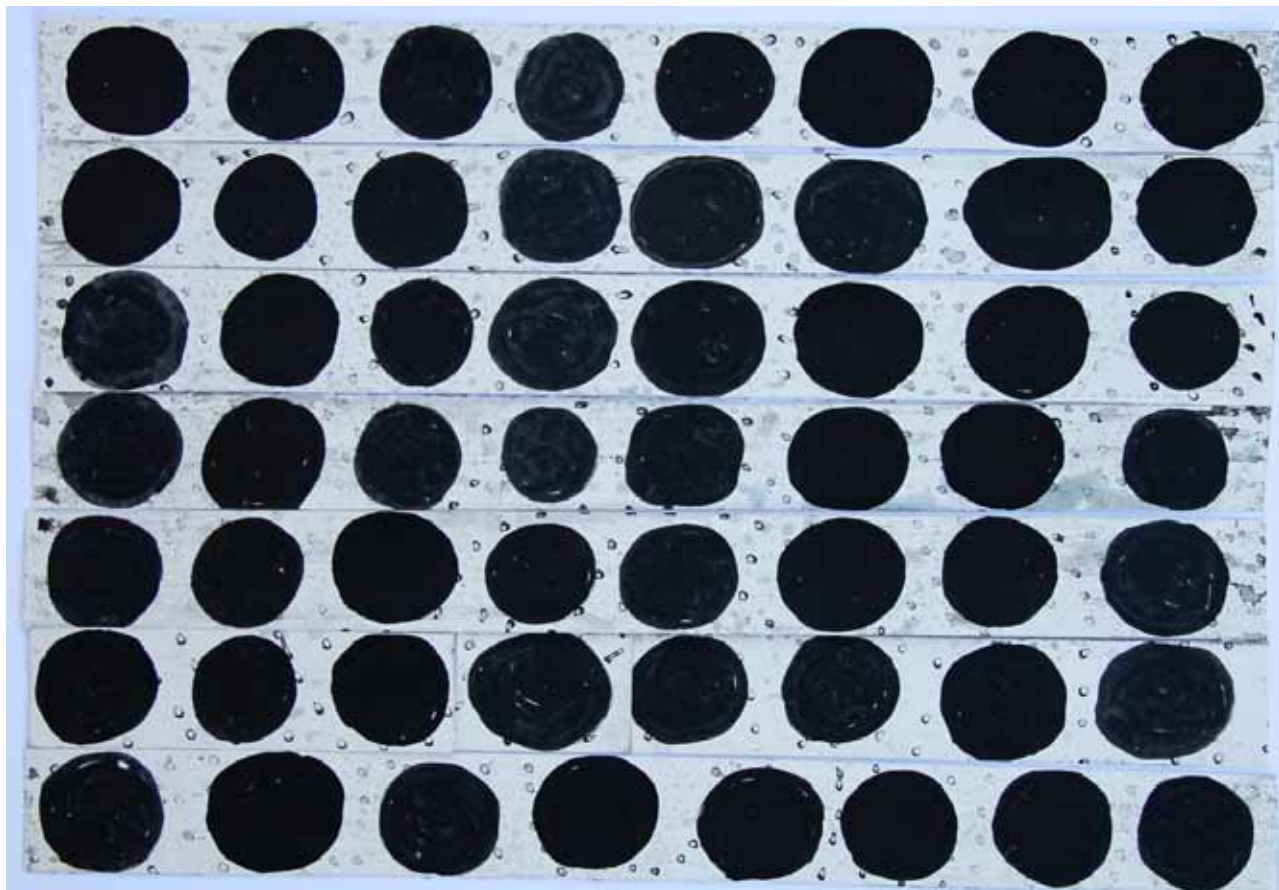
tenth grade pulsating temple

the inner life built of rubberized bricks

the blowfish emoji
nobody uses :
a fox darts
across the road

bending an article of faith into a bowtie

...fessions con ...lenten dusk



WATERF

candle tip -
the son is on
fire

aquarium
we swallow
mother tongues

brood xxiii
heavy in the corridors
a buried timeline



The first day of fall-
I walk with a cane now
but I'm still in the world

here without being here in the forest

circling crows the weight of the subjunctive



existing only in dreams avocados

se ctiment

A-bomb manga
falling through
the dead pixel

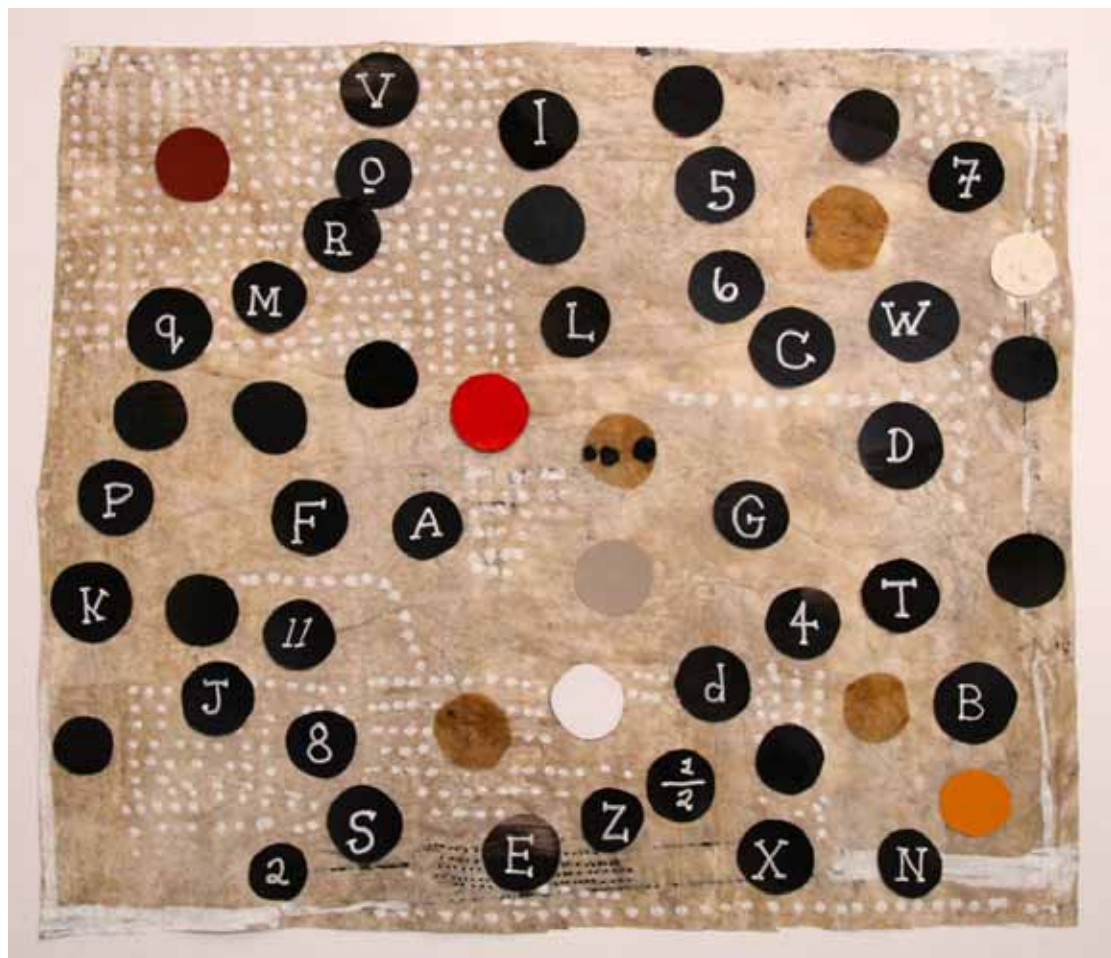
left
home
less
scare
crow
chimney

because i leave
no DNA behind
Japanese maple

charlie in every crease
he rolls
his last note

red shifting beyond the lipstick metaphor

cor pse
e
-



onion as matador as passerby as houseguest

truth serum of a three-quarter moon

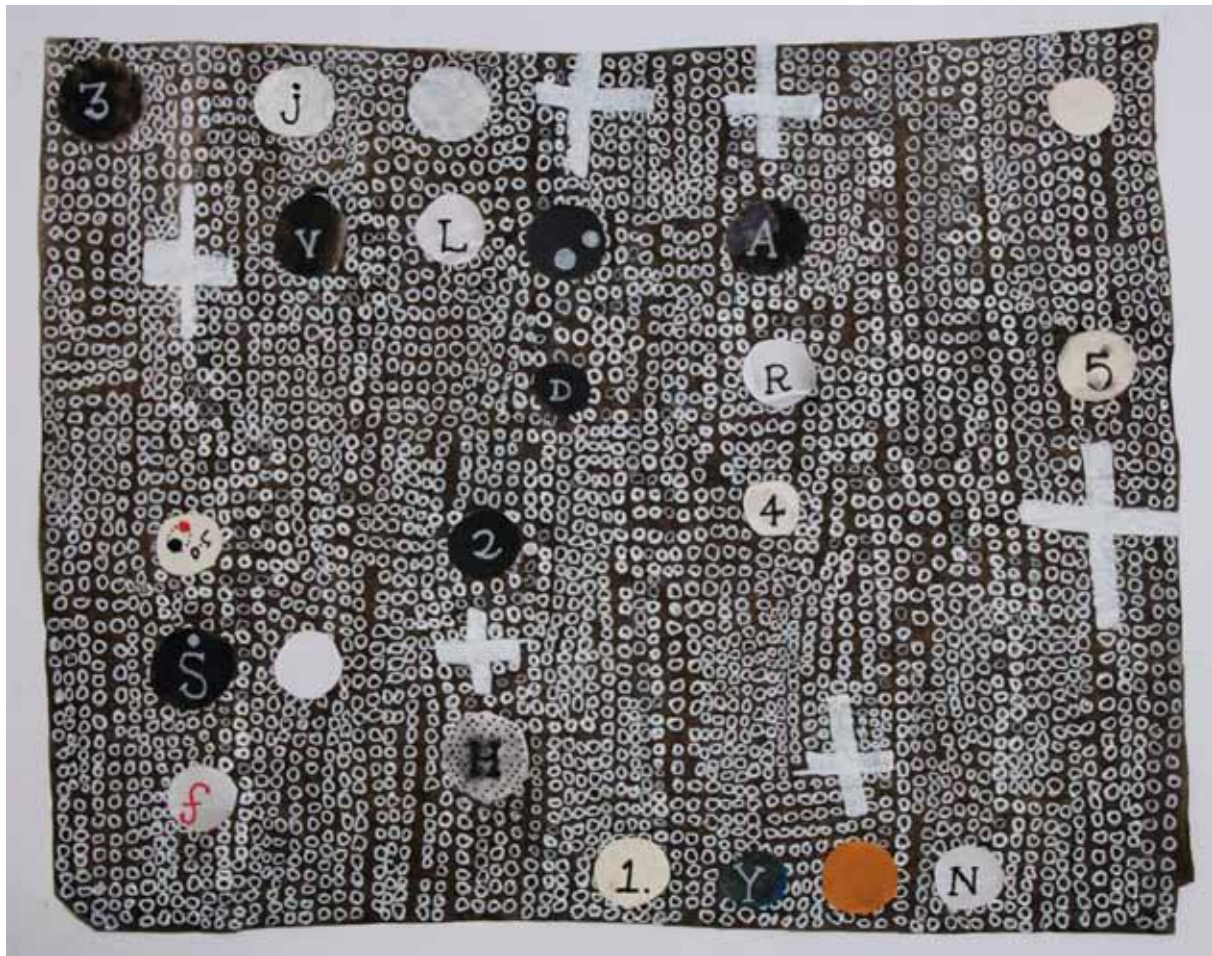
heights
of
fear
ing
grow
this
down
win
my
to
walk
side
the
from

I like to think of blue
as October
as you

blues harp
the execution will not
be televised

movement outside the rhetorical question's biodome

if he stops the needles of an evergreen



touching the dark sky a jellyfish is an architecture of loneliness

typecast as a verb the moon tonight

in darkness
the detective reduced
to an orange glow

fresh snow losing the concept of face

sorrow the rain-slanted script

doubt is my shepherd I seldom want

aisle 17 god is buried everywhere

the sea's bitterness
passed on to heirs
empty bones



given: zero fox

snow swirl the wit of her sneaker sole

blue sailors the strange eyes of a daughter

teacher mouths dark matter

ultimate Frisbee
in the prison yard
hippopotamus

xmasexes

mass shooting the breeze

a little throne by the immensity



geometric
perfection of the beehive
& bulldozer

Good Friday -
the whiteness within
a sparrow's bones

birding us
crows remember faces
and actions

down to the sea breeze
earthworms and the childless
are identical

At night you pass
a building with one light on
so you invent god

dusk
shadows out of
their bodies

clearing out
vinyl-lunged
45

a word
after a word
at war
afterwards

armistice the 11th of 11th

bottled in a projector
a nomad's teeth
go round and round

Qences

walled-in because

pieced I's Apollo pools a cacophony

broiler hiss twisting ohms into wounds

brains at the cooler a caustic prattle

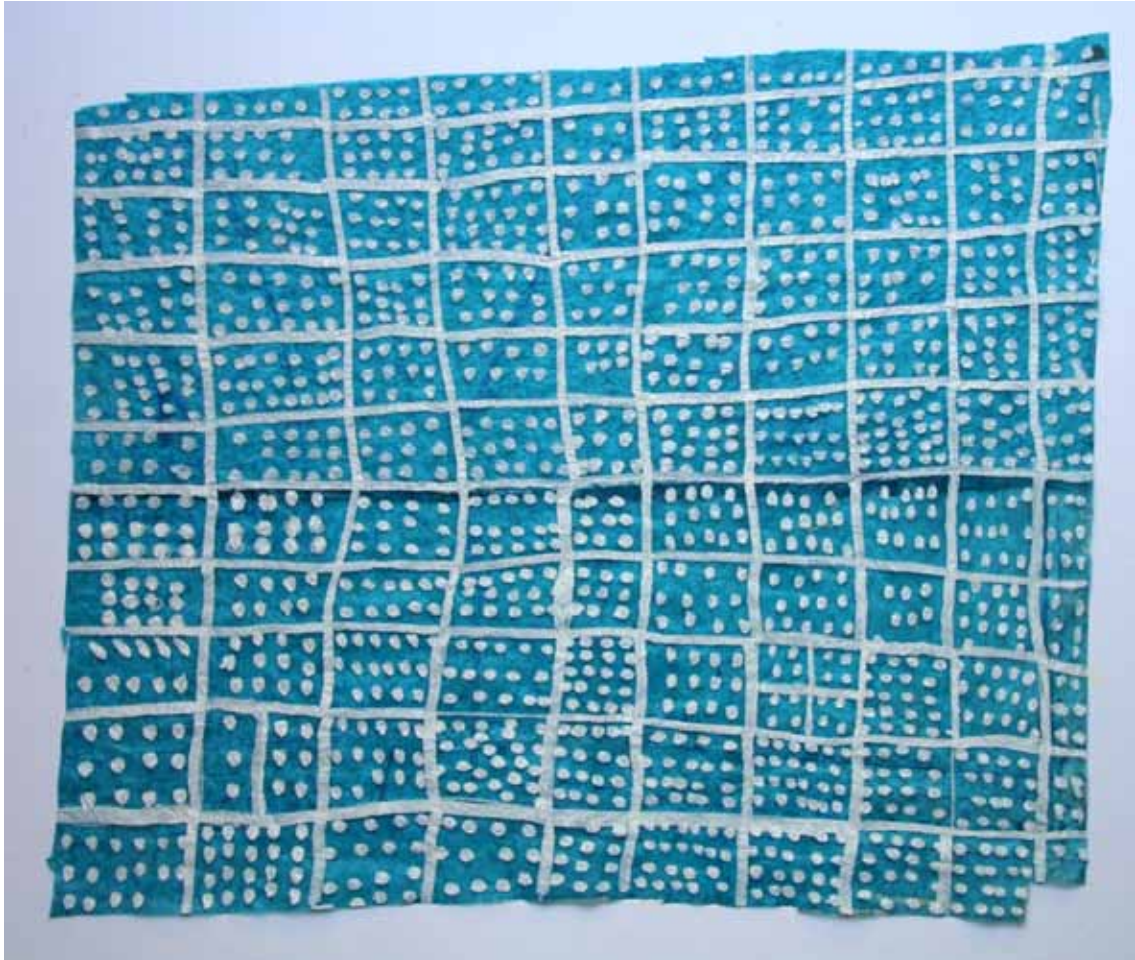
loose screws cackling under the elm

the vandalized organ reverberates a stench

hatched 'tween barbs sobbing eye-less tears doll heads

careening into night's entrails the throats of sleep

the sky's malignant blue beat by beat animal moans



Lev: a photovoltaic saga

coal to steam to silicon to this

so much depends on the stability of perovskite

the smile of sun on each crystal

the mineral in search of a nickname

how about Lev as in Lev Perovski

Lev thin layer upon thin layer

shepherding the Lev supply

painting the town Lev



snipers line the aisles of the
supermarket one year for each
pint Mr Slater the meet and greet guy
is shot steroids three times a day
by armed police the shoplifter scraped
from the concrete every morning
after a roof over his head



London Vacation

filling in my landing card:
same birth, same profession, same sex –
same Freddy

after clearing customs full moon

London days...
I take a long walk, and
Keep to the Left

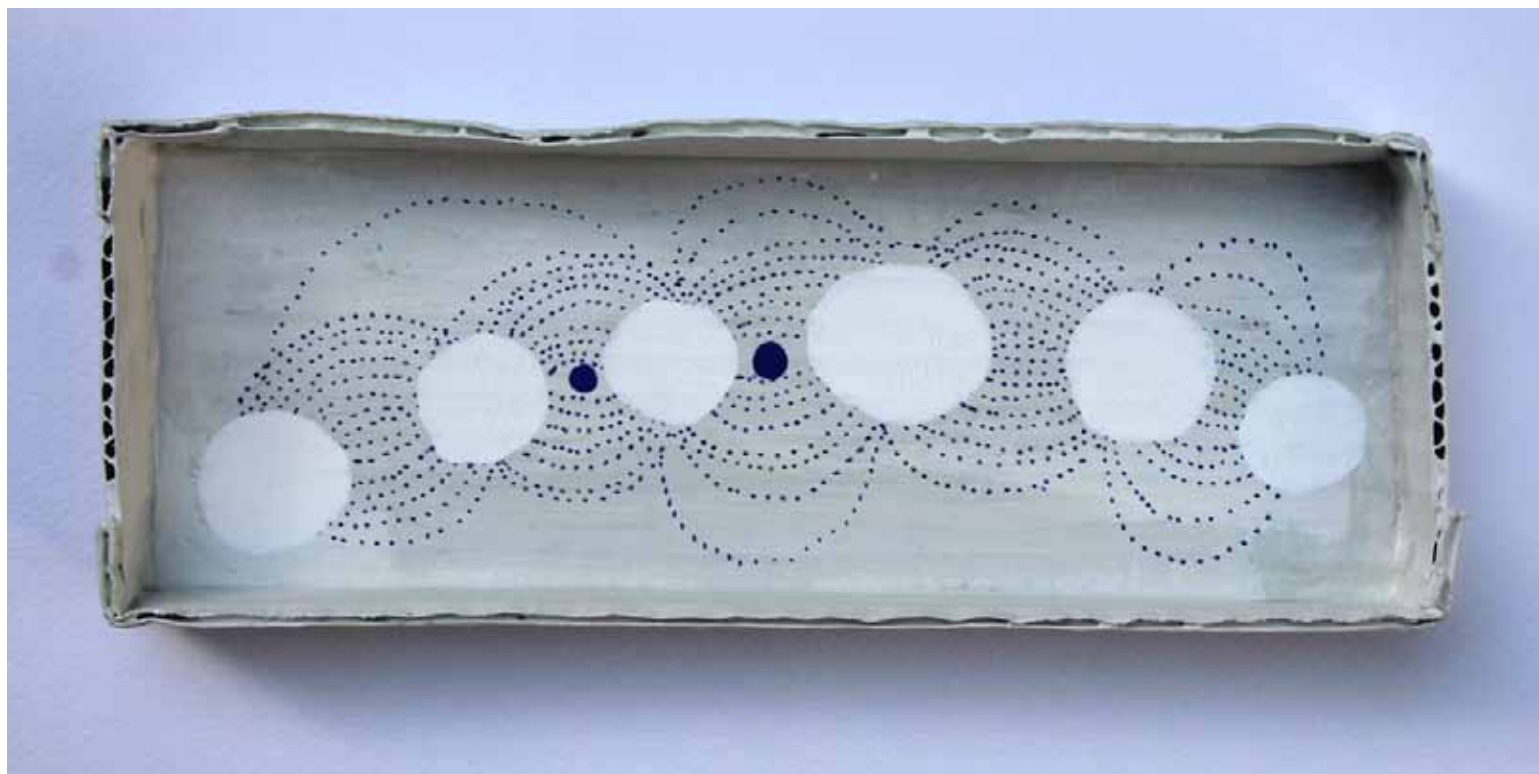
my shadow
shadow of a young man ...
London sun

Fitting Rooms -
surrounded with dresses
I wait for my wife

Ladies Footwear –
I sit next to my wife
surrounded with shoes

Wallace Collection dreary day-
“The Laughing Cavalier”
brightens my day

sipping Dewar’s old scotch Cheddar moon

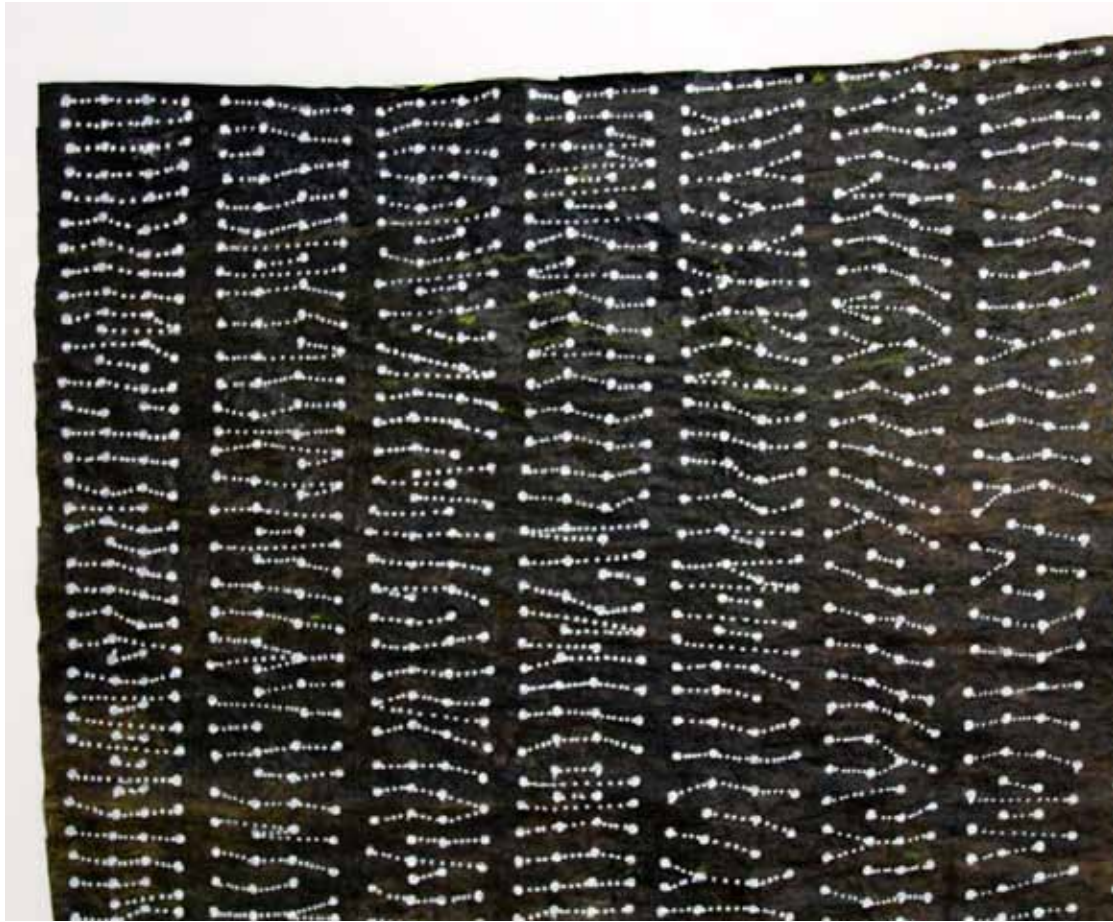


dew's gathered
in trellises of night
blooms as we've
who've sown

felt penned
mountains walked
the gypsy kid's
outstretched palm

rivers opaled
the weight
of the broken
hearted mountain

absence kisses
errors made
a butterfly pavilion
for our thumbs



the other
he has a lean
and hungry look

i think
therefore it is
light at last

alone
alas alack at all
a declension of nouns

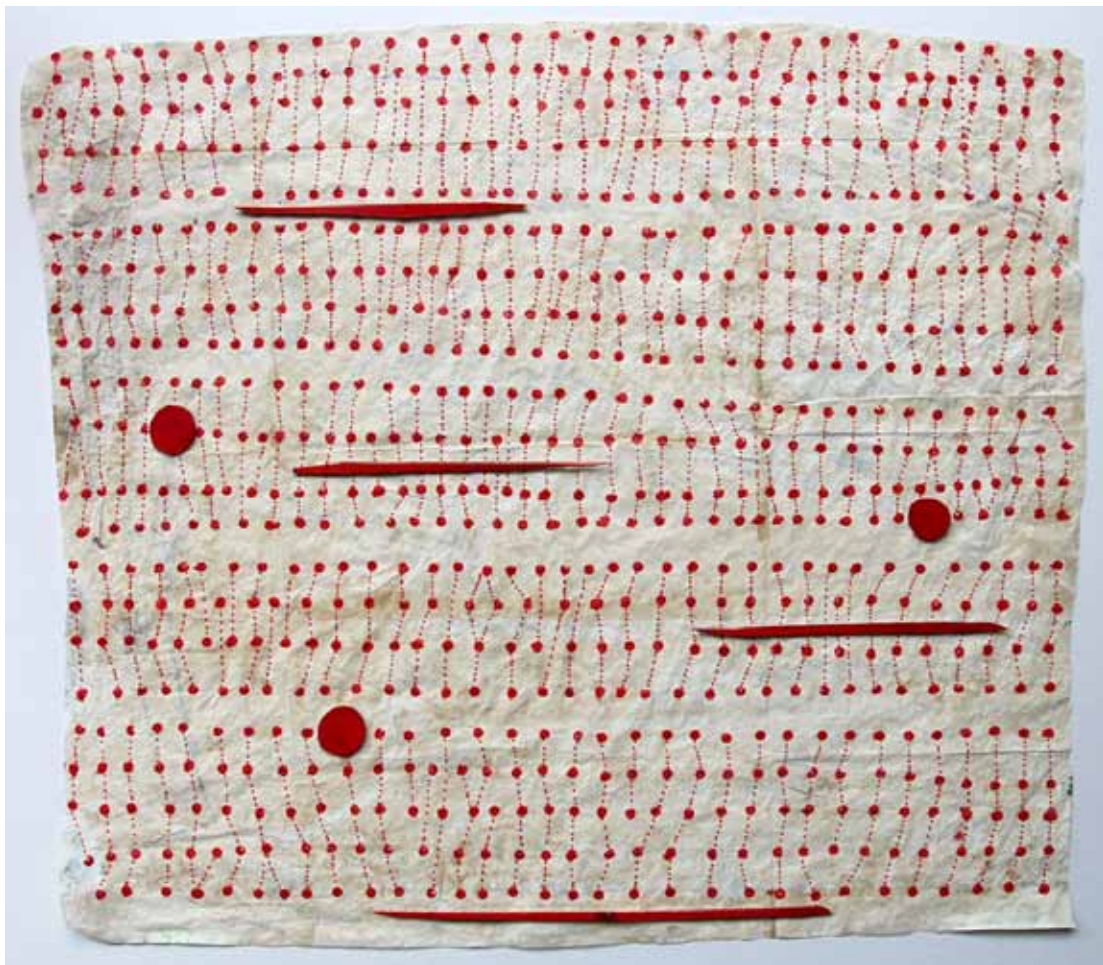
postfixes
the lingering taste
of a death

brutal
how we come to bury
the knives

a slice each
of crunchy cucumber
on her eyes

coolness:
the wrinkling skin
of vision

the writing
in the tissue fold long
forgotten



star-rooted song

he a sweet breeze the celebration in his time

2 camel cigarettes unforgotten for him

colors where he lay dying his brightness between us

incense for deceased caresses me immediately

guitar sounding again in his room magnetic prayer

his heart finds the star-rooted song



iSINGLE KU

3 Gregory Longenecker
4 Cherie Hunter Day
5 Helen Buckingham
6 Michael Nickels-Wisdom
7 Scott Terrill
8 Sondra J. Byrnes
9 Roland Packer
11 Agnes Eva Savich
12 Aashika Suresh
13 Alegria Imperial
14 Cherie Hunter Day
16 Jack Galmitz
17 jonathan mckeown
18 Mark E. Brager
20 Mike Andrelczyk
21 Roland Packer
22 Scott Terrill
23 Peter Newton
24 Maria Bonsanti
25 Helen Buckingham
26 David McKee
27 Engin Gülez
29 Bill Cooper
30 Cherie Hunter Day
31 Dave Read
32 Jack Galmitz
33 Johnny Baranski
34 Michael Nickels-Wisdom
80

35 Julie Warther
37 Scott Terrill
38 Shloka Shankar
39 Mike Andrelczyk
40 Mark E. Brager
41 Gregory Longenecker
42 Cherie Hunter Day
43 Bob Lucky
44 Alegria Imperial
46 Agnes Eva Savich
47 Bill Cooper
48 Eva Limbach
49 Helen Buckingham
50 Johnny Baranski
51 Roland Packer
52 Peter Newton
53 Michael Nickels-Wisdom
55 Matthew Moffett
56 Mark E. Brager
57 Cherie Hunter Day
58 Scott Terrill
59 Jack Galmitz
60 George Swede
61 Helen Buckingham
62 Hansha Teki
63 Roland Packer
64 Scott Terrill

SEQUENCES

66 Alegria Imperial
68 Bill Cooper
70 Brendan Slater
72 Freddy Ben-Arroyo
74 Sabine Miller
76 Shrikaanth Krishnamurthy & Hansha Teki
78 Susan Diridoni

Graphics by Shane Drinkwater

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