

Nature Haiku

Renderings





Woodcock Creek Nature Center
"Ginko Walk and Poetry"

Participants

Woodcock Creek Nature Center "Ginko Walk and Haiku"

Contributors:

Maddie Ackerman Colleen Dale Gary Mason Dane Moorhead Liliane Moorhead Liam Reynolds Tanya Reynolds Anthony Stover Lindsey Stover Melissa Stover Stephanie Stover Kathy Uglow

What is Haiku?

Haiku poetry originated in Japan. The poems are short and <u>usually</u> (not always!) have three lines that contain seventeen syllables— five syllables in the first line, seven in the second and five in the third. Many times haiku is written with a nature theme. Inspiration can come from a "Ginko walk." Often there is a word or reference to a season that tells the reader what time of year it is. (In Japan this is called "Kigo.") Sometimes the poet gives details that show emotion rather than describing a scene with a lot of words, and the poem can also contain a "subject shift" that gives it a surprising meaning.

The Poems

Selected poems from Session One, July 10, 2013

The Dragonfly

An electric streak carried on fragile black wings flutters around me.



- Liam

Birds

Happy as can be Flying about in the trees Singing their own songs

- Dane

Dead blossoms dangle on Cambridge Springs damselfly home indigenous host

- Colleen

Mushrooms

Bug infested foam on a mulchy forest floor munch you on pizza

- Kathy



Jewel tones flashing darting, flitting, swoop, then alights delicate delight – Tanya

> mowing machine taming the wild only if it starts - Gary

Cracks in the asphalt

Tiny pink blossoms struggle

Life flowing forward

- Colleen

Seasonal Consistency
buttercup so yellow
my youth at a glance and smell
you are always July
- Kathy



Bats

They eat mosquitoes
Attack at night, sleep in day
Hiding from owls

- Dane

Still, quiet, serene silently slipping past me present only a moment – Tanya

Turquoise damselfly
Indian jewels in verdant greens
Nature stones freed
– Colleen



The Creek
Peaceful slow water
lazily flowing by us
please teach me calmness

- Liam



Hidden berry patch seeking the sun someone's lunch – Gary

Spider



Spinning their silk webs scaring little girls and boys dining on insects

- Dane



Christmas in July
Red blackberries bring thoughts of joy
Celebrate the Babe
- Colleen

Damselfly and Haiku
Graceful damselfly
remember me on paper
light, thin, dotted wings
– Kathy



Selected poems from Session Two

Tree

Swaying in the wind growing at every moment favorite spot for birds

- Dane

Earth's Dirt

It supports the trees add water and you get mud it is marvelous

- Liliane

Moss

covers half the rock slimy, squishy, green, mossy covers the rock, wow!

- Anthony

Nature Center

Out of the forest

There was a stone building alone

Inside lots to learn

- Melissa

Nasty Gnats

Batting eyes so fast a barrier to attack nasty, nasty gnats – Kathy

Walking Bug

The small walking bug

Maybe it has been wounded

So he jumps for pain

- Anthony

<u>Mushrooms</u>

growing up from ground like umbrellas for the forest floor are there Smurfs inside?

- Melissa

Dead plants all over!

Tall, big trees surrounding me.

Nature is really cool.

- Maddie

Oaks

Giant oaks grow high above the grass , pointing to clouds Floating on gentle breeze

- Gary

Flowers

Flowers are pretty.

Purple flowers bloom in day
the sun powers them.

- Stephanie

Bark

It is super rough
There is lots of bark on trees
Feels like there are cracks
-Lindsey



Mushroom

it is really not a room some are poisonous

- Liliane

Bugs

Bugs are annoying Swatting them away all day Nature is bug-filled Stephanie



Ouch, itching won't stop
Buzzing around your ears and feet
leaving behind red spots.

- Melissa

Dead Leaves

Crunch, crunch they sound like
When I step on them crunch, crunch
They are brown and small
-Lindsey

Nature Center Tree

The tree has an "X"

End of the trail, faithful friend

Your might stays with me.

- Kathy

This program was sponsored by:



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Business Hours: Monday—Friday 8:00 a.m.—4:00 p.m. 814-763-5269 www.crawfordconservation.com