

DEWDROP

Hanging from a blade  
Of grass, a delicate dew  
drop reflects the world

J comment: each particular non exclusively embracing the universal)

THE LEAP (OF FAITH) 1987

Swaying in height's fear  
A tree clinging to its roots  
A deep breath of wind.

You are a keen observer of nature and what it suggests about human life. Haiku suits your sensibilities well. As far as Leap is concerned, I like the leap (of faith) title; or letting go. These titles seem to suggest that the tree (or a person in the tree) needs to take a risky step and trust it will be okay. It adds another dimension to the poem that otherwise is not suggested by the haiku. Love, J

the "drafts---I wonder why some image, feeling of all the mind moments, feels like it deserves, needs, to become a poem... a "draft of leap" (below)

Handwritten notes on lined paper:

My Faith; Day Note

Swaying in height's fear  
A deep breath of wind  
letting go

~~Swaying in height's fear  
A deep breath of wind  
letting go~~

The leap

Swaying in height's fear  
A tree clinging to its roots  
A deep breath of wind

Faith

Hanging,  
Fear Swaying

A deep breath. Trust

in my <sup>strength, in my roots</sup> in God.

letting go

A tree clinging to its roots.  
A deep breath of wind