

More nature Poems, J Comments

*A soft furry squirrel
claws the trunk of a
weeping willow.*

Commented [JS1]: The squirrel is soft and cute – but is its clawing? Is the willow weeping because of the scratches it must endure from this cuddly little creature?

*The wind frolics with
the drooping limbs,
blowing skyward.*

Commented [JS2]: How a playful interaction can lift us up.

☆ ☆ ☆

*The moth, attracted to
the flame, is extinguished at
the moment of attainment*

Commented [JS3]: Very philosophical observation. At the acme of fulfillment, extinction. A good reminder of the impermanence and transience of all things.

☆ ☆ ☆

*Noiselessly, the bicycle's wheels
ran over the
bird's shadow.*

Commented [JS4]: Ouch! Although I guess no ouch.

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*Reaching out, the gnarled
branches disentangle
from each other*

Commented [JS5]: Perhaps a poem of aging and separation?
Sad! D: AWW, BUT STILL FROM SAME TREE TRUNK!:)

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*flower's reflection
quivering in the water,
a cold breeze dances*

Commented [JS6]: The cold breeze and the quivering reflection
give a note of unease to this lovely haiku

☆

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Lost Innocence (Falling Leaves)

Commented [JS7]: So poignant – I'm thinking of little boy
Deanie in his safe little world, soon to be shattered 😞 Wish
everything always stayed perfect.

*Squirrels frolic; maples.
reddening . A sign says
"Children at play"*

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Wind and Sun

*Shadows of the bamboo
leaves dance...until the wall
shadows the bamboo*

Commented [JS8]: Like this image – dancing and impermanence

☆ ☆ ☆

*only
two clouds
almost touching*

Commented [JS9]: Sweet – the eternal quest for connection

☆ ☆ ☆

1991

*Butterfly dancing
outside my window, breathing
in, new beginning*

☆ ☆ ☆

☆ ☆ ☆

*a sea, black with gray wake
reflecting gray clouds
in blackened sky*

like mirrors, inversey

*at the intersection of these two mirrors
appears the pale redness of Eos**

Commented [JS10]: Just when we think darkness prevails, dawn appears at the intersection of the two back mirrors

**Eos is "Goddess of the dawn.">*

☆ ☆ ☆

> after rain, clouds, bare limbs,
> the peach tree outside my window
> sprouts its first pink bud....
,

☆ ☆ ☆

*The first day of spring.
From a bare twig, a blossom.
Hope springs eternal*

☆ ☆ ☆

Passover, 2012

DAWN **ARISES**

*A bright full moon seen
through darkened gnarled pine limbs
sets in the ocean.*

☆ ☆ ☆

Commented [JS11]: This poem is awesome...just beautiful – what a magnificent image. I love the contrast of the smooth, bright moon, the knotty, dark trees and the (presumably undulating) ocean (

8/16/1970

*A water fly
scurrying through a pond,
interrupts the stillness
of the still tree's reflection*

☆ ☆ ☆

Commented [DS12]: the poem also interrupts the stillness of the poet's "reflection"! Both the poet's actual reflection in the pond, and his mental "reflection" on the scene in the pond!:)
J COMMENT:
I like this poem a lot - very vivid image of tranquility and motion. Like people moving through life! Love, J

The Waves

*Two undulating heaving waves
gently sway
beneath the moon's guiding hand.*

Commented [JS13]: I get the pun (wave/waves: ocean waves, wave "good-bye"); great double movement in last stanza-- image of leaving, —that from which they came (and to which they are returning ☺)

*Their trajectories destined to cross
as the swells pick up speed, foaming, cresting,
then crash into each other,*

Commented [JS14]: This is a really good stanza

*Colliding creates diamond like fragments,
glistening as they shatter and are hurled
thrusting toward the sky*

Commented [JS15]: This stanza is really strong too

*Pulled downward by gravity, they merge back,
reform and roll patiently and tenderly
on their journey to the beach.*

*Only to once more say good-bye to the sand,
pulled back into the ocean from which they came.*

☆ ☆ ☆

RAIN DROPS POEM

D: same feeling from 22! at monastery;

J Comment: Oh, this is so beautiful – the context of love so bright; waking up (literally and metaphorically), feeling safe and protected (in your magic blanket); and then everything (even “Challenging” people) infused with love. What a wonderful way to start the day! Love, J

D: 7/21/22: (can’t find the poem this refers to but what a way to start the day!:)