

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.

☆

☆

☆

*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

☆ ☆ ☆

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*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

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*\*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*  
 ☆            ☆            ☆

J COMMENT: I like this poem a lot; 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:!) - very vivid image of tranquility and motion. Like people moving through life! Love, J

**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.*

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

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

*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.*

**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 ☺

**Commented [JS14]:** This is a really good stanza

**Commented [JS15]:** This stanza is really strong too

☆            ☆            ☆

**J comment** The Wave .. I love this! a very precious poem; Each line is really well crafted ... the beautiful imagery of the disparateness of two waves meeting, dancing together - yet sometimes crashing into each other, collide, glisten, shatter yet , always being part of the ocean and eventually tenderly reconnected and returning to the Great Ocean of One; the goodbye at end, leaving to join what they always were . Comes across perfectly - clear separation and union; Really beautiful (and it does work for relationship).lovely! echad! love love

## *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!:)