

failed ~~haiku~~

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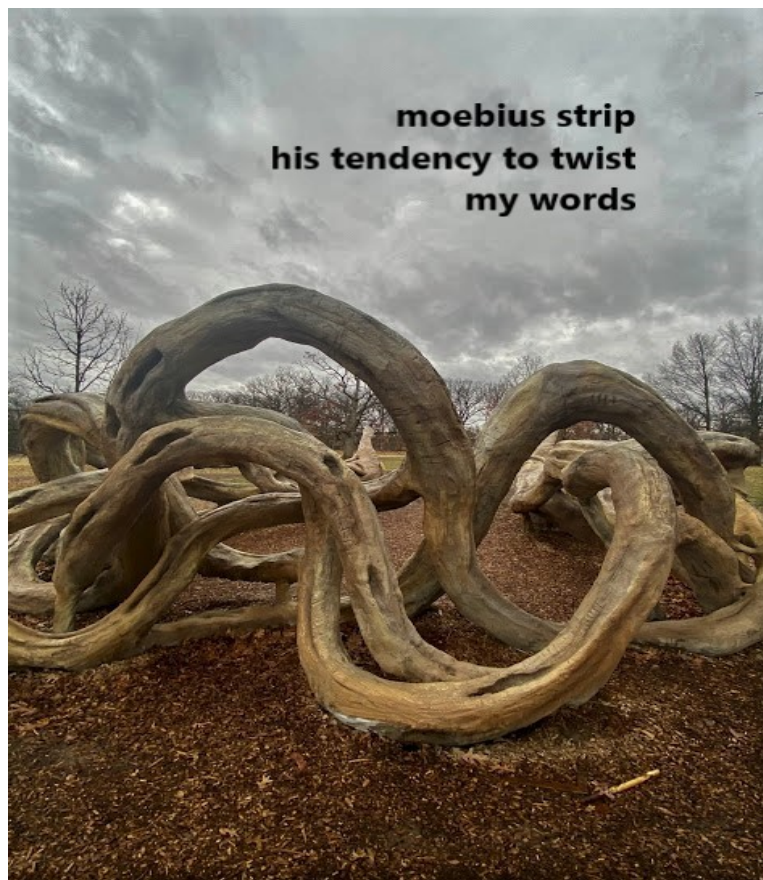
hemapriya chellappan 'Failed' Editor

www.failedhaiku.com

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moebius strip
his tendency to twist
my words

Photo by : Sharon Martina

Cast List

In order of appearance
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Lakshmi Iyer
Richa Sharma
Deborah A. Bennett
petro c. k.
Barrie Levine
Birk Andersson
John Pappas
Marilyn Ashbaugh
Bonnie J Scherer
Neena Singh
Susan Bonk Plumridge
Vandana Parashar
Keith Evetts
Joanna Ashwell
John Hawkhead
Alexander B. Joy
Debbie Strange
Joseph P. Wechselberger
Chris Langer
Joshua St. Claire
Ingrid Baluchi

Richard L. Matta
Roberta Beach Jacobson
Marsh Muirhead
Oscar Luparia
Elancharan Gunasekaran
Mark Meyer
Aidan Castle
Lev Hart
Ram Chandran
Hazel Hall
Tim Cremin
Ravi Kiran
Marilyn Ward
Curt Pawlisch
Minal Sarosh
A. Nonny Miss
Patrick Sweeney
Alvin B. Cruz
Jonathan Roman
Brad Bennett
Mona Bedi
Colleen M. Farrelly
Herb Tate
Jackie Chou
Mark Gilbert
Arvinder Kaur

Robert Epstein
Sharon H. Frost
Robert Witmer
Ed Bremson
Christina Chin/*M.R. Defibaugh*
Chen-ou Liu
Pitt Buerken
Shawn Blair
Bryan Rickert
Susan Burch/*Bryan Rickert*
Sharon Martina
Scott Wiggerman
Kath Abela Wilson
Adelaide B. Shaw
paul m.
Mike Gallagher
Cynthia Rowe
Mark Forrester
Ronald Degler
Christa Pandey
Terri L. French
Tomislav Sjekloća
our thomas
Jim Krotzman
Srinivasa Rao Sambangi
Allison Douglas-Tourner

Lorien Yourd
Bona M. Santos
Shloka Shankar
Aishwarya Vedula
Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo
Ben Oliver
Jan Stretch
Cynthia Anderson
Valentina Ranaldi-Adams
Valorie Broadhurst Woerdehoff
Wilda Morris
John J. Han
Louise Hopewell
Vidhi Ashar
Sangita Kalarickal
Lori Becherer
Jay Friedenber
Charles Harmon
Bruce H. Feingold
Peter Jastermsky
Lorraine A Padden
Norman Silver
Irina Guliaeva
Sondra J. Byrnes
Mike Fainzilber
Susan Burch

Patti Niechoff
Travis Schuhardt
Alice Wanderer
A. J. Anwar
Eugeniusz Zacharski
Lithica Ann
Baishali Chatterjee Dutt
Kerry J Heckman
Lori Kiefer
Mircea Moldovan
Kevin Valentine
P. H. Fischer
Hemapriya Chellappan

more said than done
the *complaint box*
next door

Lakshmi Iyer

seasons passing by my birth month

open marriage

I reject his

half yes

moonlit my room of otherwise

Richa Sharma

returning home
only one thing forgotten -
wind in the weather vane

you don't disappear
you reappear -
october light

Deborah A. Bennett

dust hitting
a singing bowl
silence rings

petro c. k.

shaking salt
into the black bean soup . . .
snow flurries

Barrie Levine

Grand Canyon
my son looks down
at his phone

Birk Andersson

around the pines
I stand
straighter

John Pappas

trespassing
a rusty barbed wire
catches my poem

Marilyn Ashbaugh

same bolt of fabric
cut to different patterns —
my family

Bonnie J Scherer

I pencil a haiku
before it flies away
a hummingbird

Neena Singh

thawing
the banana baked oatmeal
saturday morning cartoons

Susan Bonk Plumridge

housewife...
hollyhocks stand
taller than me

wilted rose
dad is now just a voice
in audio notes

third trimester
the matching curve
of his beer belly

Vandana Parashar

hello gorgeous
my parrot's good word
for everybody

cheeseburger
my death poem
ready to go

dying fire
the cat takes
an empty chair

Keith Evetts

voted in
by default
snow boots

Joanna Ashwell

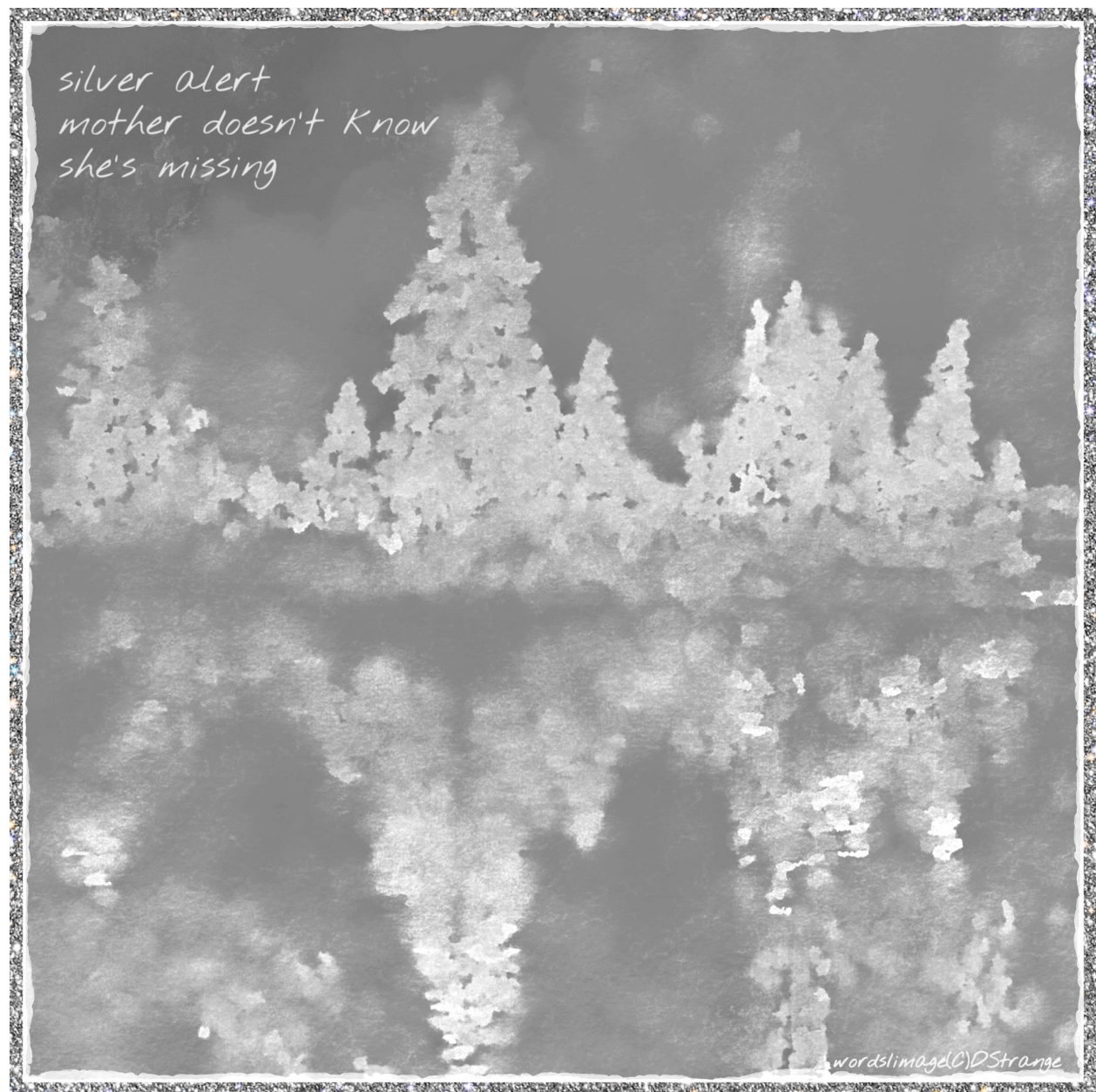
her singular gaze
skylarks ascending
an endless blue

no
his first word
a lie

John Hawkhead

deer retreat
the rosebush
just a bush

Alexander B. Joy



Debbie Strange

dandelion fluff
you have become
an afterthought

Joseph P. Wechselberger

redecorating
putting a santa hat on
the lawn skeleton

Chris Langer

busy season
I bill six minutes
to plum blossoms

Joshua St. Claire

colonial library
weaving through darkness
termite tunnels

Ingrid Baluchi

casting a line
about politics
reel backlash

Richard L. Matta

in the end
she's nothing but
a sunflower

silent poem
bring your own
music

Roberta Beach Jacobson
Twitter: @beach_haiku

skinny dipping
in a mountain creek
just me and this ouzel

Marsh Muirhead

ironed shirt –
I knot the bow tie
under my wrinkles

Oscar Luparia

disco dance floor

jogging

between beers

blue hour

the concrete struggles

to stay grey

Elancharan Gunasekaran

Twitter: @elancharang

Blog: elancharan.com

Undertones

More worrisome news from abroad. Rather than spin uselessly and despair, I pick up and tune my old mahogany parlor guitar and grab the ceramic slide. Another couple swigs of magic elixir and I go out into the damp November afternoon gloom. Sitting and shivering on the iron bench under the bare wisteria, I just start playing. No Expectations (Brian's way), a bit of Elmore James, some quasi-Ry Cooder, then a Muddy Waters or two. Hell, I was always pretty damned good on slide. And now at 75, I've managed to accrue a few more blue molecules of soul - - paid a few dues, got my mojo workin' - - well, sort of. Guess I could've been a contender. Now, just give me some space, another slug or two, and let me play on for just a spell before I go inside to face the music. That's really all I want.

*rusted strings...
an exclusive party
for the crows only*

Mark Meyer

dead name—
wingbeats
of the black swan

Aidan Castle

under the winter
blankets
an old fart

ice storm almost as cold as outside

Lev Hart

moon ring-
the circle I failed to draw
around me

Ram Chandran

mass transit
in the small child's arms
a struggling cat

fire pit—
we contemplate
the future

Hazel Hall

bus terminal
a trip that's not
for Instagram

Tim Cremin

airport lounge
the taste of coffee
and solitude

Ravi Kiran

house clearance
the musty scent
moves with us

Marilyn Ward

elder law—
helping my clients
spell “resuscitate”

Curt Pawlisch

first anniversary
she removes the price tag
from the gift

Minal Sarosh

Haiku Board of Health

thanked
in every book --
vanity press editor

on again
about his award win
zen poet

1,000 page website
he tells me to cut
unnecessary words

gendai editor balloon chestnut concrete saline

senryu journal
no pseudonyms
allowed

A. Nonny Miss

forget planet killing asteroids the pilot light is out

in the mirror turning down the Oscar

Patrick Sweeney

getting over you
my eggs
over easy

Alvin B. Cruz

night shifts a mouse in the wall of my mind

dust motes
will my sons want
my ashes?

equinox some days i am

fathering each day more & less myself

Jonathan Roman
Twitter: @deft_notes

freezing rain
another reason why
we seldom visit

well-defined mulberry leaves--my thoughts exactly

after your joke about autumn crickets

allergic to dogs--
I take the forest
for a walk

Brad Bennett

living life
the way she wanted
laugh lines

Mona Bedi

shooting stars
the dash between
born and died

family tree
the nut
hits me

Colleen M. Farrelly

fifty years
all it took to know my father
in my bones

Herb Tate

@HerbTate5

autumn evening
another tube of toothpaste
squeezed to the end

Jackie Chou

therapist
talking
in circles

Mark Gilbert

quarantine
Ryokan's moon
also leaves

Arvinder Kaur

daylight savings —
I lose one haiku
gain two senryu

March sunset —
one poem closer
to the end of me

Robert Epstein

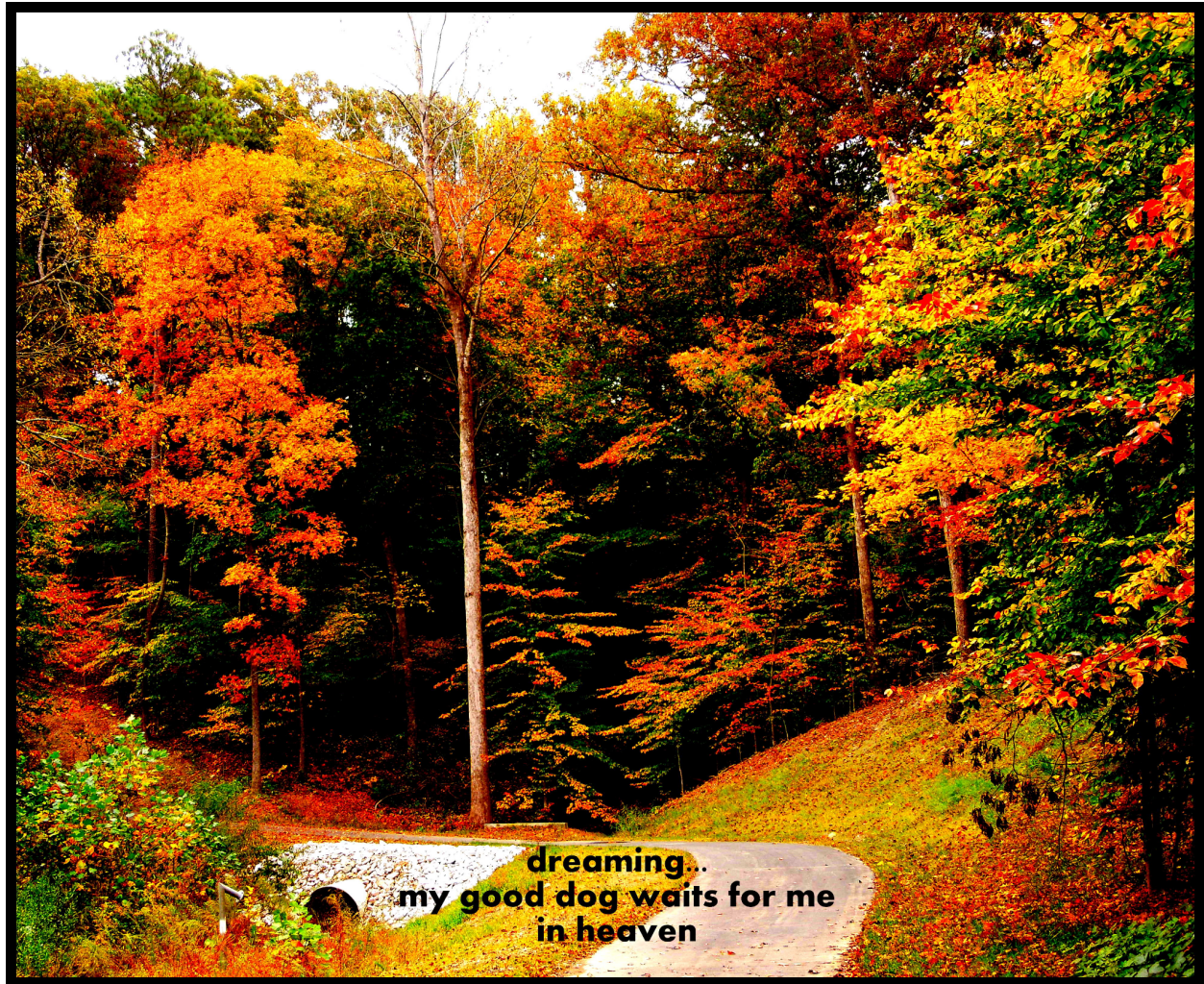
which turkey
to spare roasting
presidential pardon

Sharon H. Frost

wind
through a tennis racket
campaign promises

a knowing wink
from the old man
in the mirror

Robert Witmer



Ed Bremson

no peace of mind
a woodpecker hammers
the door
*knowing we don't have
this month's rent*

Christina Chin / *M. R. Defibaugh*

To help humanity

The new owner of the platform is reportedly planning to reverse the lifetime bans of certain users. Amplified by the clicking of cameras, his statement -- "it is important to the future of civilization to have a Digital Town Square" -- is screaming loud ... and louder.

with his fist pump
the owner proclaims, more free speech ...
my viral tweet
"Elon Musk, the King with no clothes"
scrubbed clean from the internet

Chen-ou Liu
Twitter: @ericcoliu

granny holds up
the apron
the apple falls in

Pitt Buerken

a photographer
and a woodpecker
circling a tree

Shawn Blair

school shooting
a paper doll chain
with no faces

drinking
becomes a hobby
winter rain

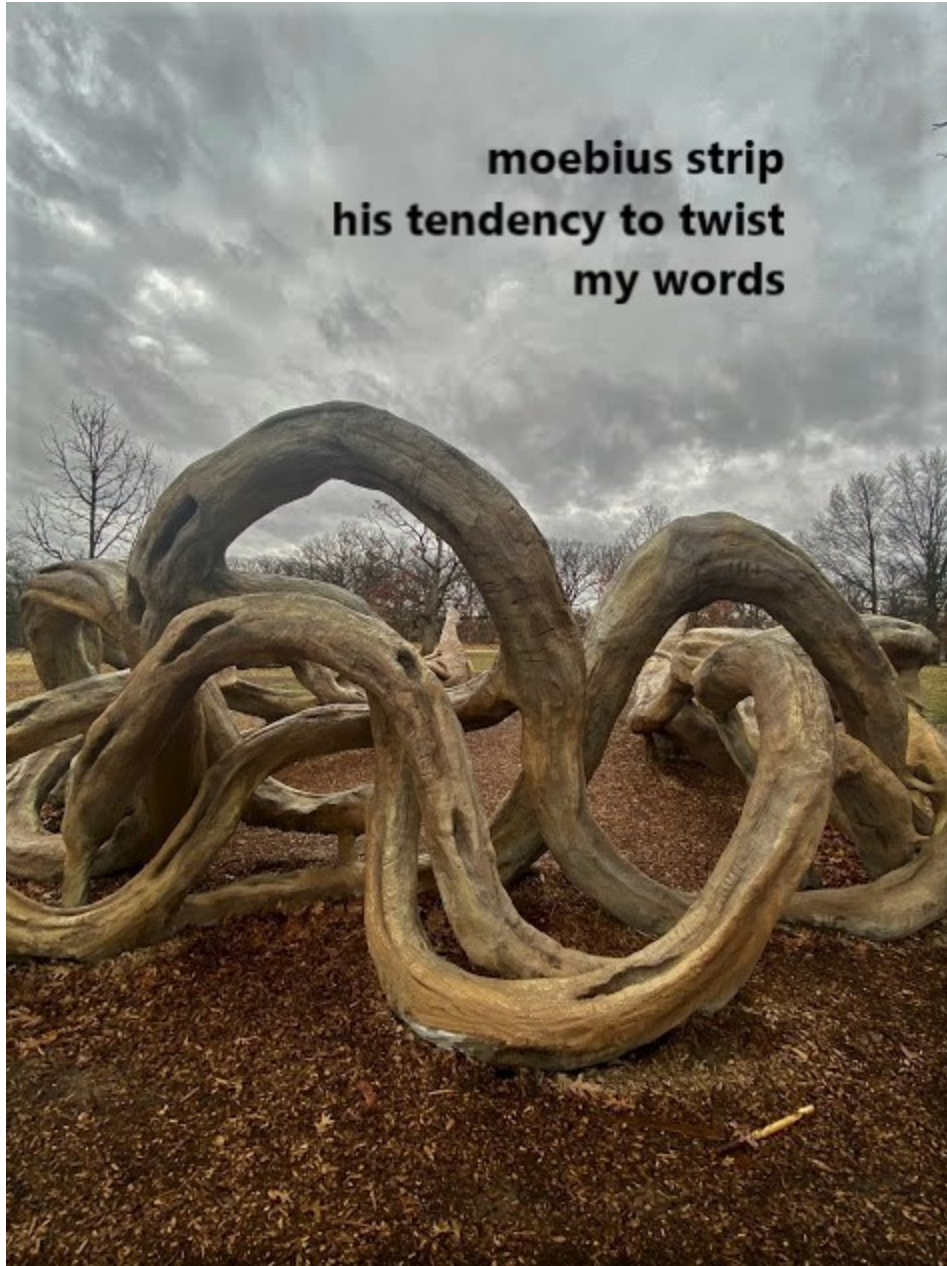
sowing season
I'm not really
the wild oats type

Bryan Rickert

how some habits
are hard
to break...

*I knock on your door
strung out again*

Susan Burch
Bryan Rickert



Sharon Martina

loved for whom
I remind him of
empty suitcase

Scott Wiggerman

keeping the tag
on the peace rose cutting
just in case

Kath Abela Wilson

first published haiku
my friend asks,
is that it?

Adelaide B. Shaw

forgetting to duck
under the same low beam —
election night

her call after midnight flag on the moon

paul m.

cigarette glow
staring into the darkness
of tomorrow

testing
the silence between us
baby's gurgles

Mike Gallagher

summery day
a brush turkey leads me
to the hotdog stand

Cynthia Rowe

harvest moon
a quick trip
to Whole Foods

pool party—
the neighbor's drone
in my ear

Mark Forrester

deep sleep
fresh sheets
of snow

Ronald Degler



nature
in suburbia
bite-sized

Christa Pandey

Christa Pandey

Loopy

So emotionally overwhelmed—a state of numbness
swallows me. The dog vies for my attention. The
thump-thump of her tail against the bedpost a metronome
marking time in another reality. Every thought an
ouroboros, eating its own tail.

$\lim_{x \rightarrow a} f(x) = \infty$
my life
on a Möbius strip

Terri L. French

Of Mice and Zen

First we tried these little pouches of peppermint strategically placed around the inside of our RV--under the table and the sink and beside the sofa where stray pieces of popcorn and other crumbs often found themselves. Nada. Then we tried a plug-in that emitted ultrasonic, electromagnetic, and bionic waves to drive the critters away. Nix. In the end we, unfortunately, had to resort to the lure of peanut butter and snapped their little necks.

yoga class
all of us become
dead bugs

Terri L. French

bedtime
we let the argument
fester

Tomislav Sjekloća

ghost in me
greeting the ghost in you –
class reunion

our thomas

crossword puzzle
the missing lights
on the neon sign

floaters
in the eye
of the storm

Jim Krotzman

patch up meet
we are not on the same side
of the table

Srinivasa Rao Sambangi

evening snowfall
through the window
a polka dot world

Allison Douglas-Tourner

table talk
at the sidewalk café—
nothing concrete

Lorie Yourd

echo chamber
hearing his voice
in her words

M. Santos



Shloka Shankar

Haiku: Shloka Shankar
Art: Aishwarya Vedula



Shloka Shankar / *Aishwarya Vedula*

under my skin
a bonfire
of useless stars

Anna Maria Domburg-Sancristoforo

new pond...
our son's pebble
becomes a frog

Ben Oliver

long before me
Stonehenge
long after me

Jan Stretch

hiatus
resting my eyes
on the rain

Cynthia Anderson

decrescendo -
another passing
at the care facility

Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

haiku poets out to lunch
we all order
small plates

Valorie Broadhurst Woerdehoff

almost hieroglyphs
the poem I wrote
in the dark

Wilda Morris

a house for sale
neighbors protest
the low price

John J. Han

deep winter
my daughter embraces
radical honesty

hourglass the endless weight of your stereotypes

fallen camelia
the women in my family
all die young

Louise Hopewell

body shamed again
I mask my eye-roll
with an awkward laugh

Vidhi Ashar

red light
at an empty crossroad
the lonely wait

Sangita Kalarickal

peach season
finding myself
in the pits

Lori Becherer

haunted speakeasy
we order
distilled spirits

Jay Friedenberg

family reunion
at long last
the masks come off

Charles Harmon

moonrise the miracle of a granddaughter

Bruce H. Feingold

Critical Mass

picking up steam

*a hiss
under the radio -
check engine light*

another argument

throwing oil
a crack in what
we thought was solid

goes to our heads

*easing the cork
from a bottle
pressure valve*

Peter Jastermsky
Lorraine A Padden

writing about myself
in the third person
is he hiding something

Norman Silver

last bubbles
in the open bottle
our marriage

Irina Guliaeva

wearing down
the delete key--
winter

Sondra J. Byrnes

gallery window
an unfinished
painting

Mike Fainzilber

Hollow Moon

I try to write something amazing, so Thor will notice me or an angel will fall from heaven, or so the aliens living on the moon will be like, hey, we want her. She's so great she should live forever. But the truth is, I'm completely ordinary.

small pond
another worm
in the tackle box

Susan Burch

The Bachelorette

Settling for you, I know I have chosen poorly.

Sunday dinner
chili again

Susan Burch

turning the corner
what was a person
becomes flowers

Patti Niehoff

voice message:
I know this is ridiculous
and yet

Travis Schuhardt
Twitter: @TravisSchuhardt

colourblind I read into the white lie

Alice Wanderer

rest area
the unsolicited wisdom
from a stranger

A.J. Anwar

on the back
of a horse i don't trust
rough dark sea

Eugeniusz Zacharski

summer the heat of his punch

drug addiction
another line of
I'm sorrys

Lithica Ann (they/them/Mx.)

amber light...
your breath
trapped in the whiskey

Baisali Chatterjee Dutt
Twitter: @bchattdutt
Instagram: @boioscope

tanning oil
cooking evenly
on both sides

Kerry J Heckman
Twitter: @kerryjwriter

crossing borders
the taste of clouds
in my tea

Lori Kiefer

night bar no one talks to anyone

Mircea Moldovan

wild lilies
the wind carries away
another friend

Kevin Valentine

winter moon
spilling the could've
beens

P. H. Fischer

a little late to the party evening drizzle

Hemapriya Chellappan

Hemapriya Chellappan 'Failed' Editor
editor@failedhaiku.com
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