An alighting crow
knocking snow
from a pine branch.

Into the spring moonlight -
a flapping crow leaves a pine branch,
follows its mate.

The crescent moon
replaces the falling banana
on the stalk.

The crescent moon
replaces a falling banana
on the stalk.

The cross on the hill...
quartering the evening sun,
shadowing a fallen scarecrow.

The cobweb's core...
catches a firefly,
frames a tower light.

The "red ball-sun...
Swimming lovers,
and a tadpole in the pool penetrates the moon.

Lovers ashore,
and a tadpole in the pool
swims in the moon.

Lovers ashore,
and a tadpole in the pool
ripples with tadpoles.

Lovers ashore,
and a tadpole in the pool
ripples the moon

Lovers ashore,
and a tadpole ripples the moon
in the pool.

The spotlight-sun
on the curtain of overcast:
a dancing kite.

The clouded sun...
a reed in the swamp
spans its diameter.

The full moon,
and a pregnant woman bathes
in the pool

In the sty -
a wallowing pig in a puddle

In the sty -
a pig huddles in a puddle
of clouds.

Lovers ashore,
and a tadpole in the pond
penetrates the moon.

The full moon -
and here, in a pool...
a pregnant woman bathes
Deep autumn night;
the Galaxy steeps in the river,
lost in city light.

The city at night;
the Galaxy steeps in the river.

Hot summer haze
smolders on the roof tops.

Haze smolders on the roof tops.

City skyline:
haze smolders on the roof tops.

City skyline:
roof tops smolder with haze -
a tenement fire.

On the casket -
a firefly lights blending dew and holy water.

City skyline:
roof tops smolder with haze -
a tenement fire.

City skyline:
roof tops smolder in haze -
a tenement fire.

City skyline:
roof.

City skyline:
roof tops smolder with the haze of
On the casket -
blending dew and holy water:
an autumn fly.

An autumn fly sucks
blending dew and holy water
on the casket.

Deep autumn night:
the Galaxy steeps in the river,
among city lights.

city lights cool in the shallows
of the river.

city lights in the shallows
of the river.

On the casket -
an autumn

On the casket -
an autumn fly sucks blending dew
and holy water.

an autumn fly
sucks blending dew
and holy water
on the casket.

By the shivering moon,
the Galaxy steeps in the river
of deep autumn night.

Deep autumn no
On the casket -
a fly sucks the dew blending
with holy water.

The Galaxy
searches for itself

The Galaxy searches for itself
in the river of city lights.

On the casket -
an autumn fly sucks the blended dew
and holy water.

On the casket -
a fly sucks the blended dew
and holy water.

Moonlight on the gravestone:
a pine branch shadows the epitaph

Moonlight on the gravestone;
an owl alights in the pine,
shadows the epitaph.

On the casket -
a fly sucks the blending dew
and holy water.

An autumn fly
sucks the blending dew

an autumn fly
sucks the blended dew
and holy water
on the casket.

A
an autumn fly
sucks
the blending dew
and holy water
on the casket.
A cicada cries

Under the bridge -
the lake hangs a frothy forked tongue
over the dam.

A cicada cries,
and the city siren
dies with the wind.

Under the bridge -
the lake's frothy forked tongue
over the dam.

A cicada cries,
and the distant siren
dies in the West wind.

In the grove -
embracing, pressing young leaves
to her back.

A cicada cries,
and the distant siren dies
in the west wind.

In the grove

in the grove
embracing
pressing
young leaves
to her back.

A cicada cries,
and the distant siren rises
in the west wind.

A sunbeam angles from overcast:

A cicada cries,
and a distant siren rises
in the west wind.

The dew...

Summer overcast:
a sunbeam angles on the fisherman

blending with holy water:
the casket by the grave.
Moonlight on the gravestone
shadow on the epitaph.

After the rain,
a crow explodes from the maple
into the blinding sun.

After the rain,
a crow explodes from the pine
into the blinding sun.

Suffering scarecrow...
the beggar left you his summer clothes

Suffering scarecrow...      
the beggar off with your clothes
in the winter blast!

Wet leaves, and a crow
into the blinding sun

The scarecrow watches the crow flap
into the blinding sun

Into the blinding sun -
a flapping crow leads a leaf

Into the blinding sun,
a flapping crow draws a leaf
in its wake.

A foraging crow
takes off with a pretzel
into the blinding sun.

Deep autumn night;
city lights on the river:
a tenement fire.

Into the blinding sun...
a flapping crow holds a pretzel
in its beak.

Under the bridge -
the lake hangs a frothy...
The Galaxy gazes
on the embers of night:
city lights in the river.

The Galaxy -
city lights in the river:
    deep autumn night.

The ember of dawn;
city lights fade in the river -
a tenement fire.

city lights steep
in deep autumn night

Deep autumn night:
the Galaxy steeps in the river,
    lost in city lights.

The river scrabbles the Galaxy,
and city light steeps in deep autumn night.
This version is better; more statuesque.

The Gift

what book
but you
a part
of me.
In the mushrooms,
a monk watches bass pick bugs
off the moon.

By a boulder,
a monk watches bass pick bugs
off the moon.

A monk scratches,
and bass in the pond
pick bugs off the moon.

His monkey scratches,
and the monk watches bass
pick bugs off the moon.

His monkey scratches,
and a monk watches bass pick bugs
off the moon.

In the summer breeze,
the shirts on the clothes-line
shoo the chickens.
A thunderclap,
and the *echoing mountains*
applaud the lightning.

A *billowing cloud*,
and the rhyme of a sail
side by side in the *sea*.

A distant forest fire:
the *tactile eye* and *seeing hand*
of the *wind*.

The *autumn moon*,
and the *afterglow* puts a *torch*
to a grove of *withered trees*.

The *autumn moon*,
and the windows of the *building*
*pinball lights*.

A distant fire:
the *smelling eye* and *seeing nose*
of the *wind*.

*In the evening sun*,
a crossword puzzle of windows
spell "autumn*"*.

A distant sail:
the *tactile eye* and *seeing hand*
of the *wind*.

*In the evening sun*,
blocks of the *puzzle* of windows
spell "autumn*"

After the rain,
stars drip from the *branches*
of a *withered tree*.

A *pinball moon*,
and the windows of the *building*
flash the score.

The *cry of a gull*,
and the spreading *surf* fails to reach
its high-mark.

*A distant fire*,
the *tactile eye* and *seeing hand*
of the *wind*.

*In the afterglow*,
a crossword puzzle of windows
corners "autumn*"

A *dusty star*
the sun falls apart on the river

A pinball moon;

The pinball moon;

A pinball moon;

The pinball moon,
and a building's lighted windows
here...there( off and on )

The pinball moon,
and city lights on the river
here...there( off...on )

and stars drip from the branches
of a withered tree.

Stars in a puddle,
and rain drips from the branches
of a withered tree.

A puddle of stars,
and rain drips from the branches
of a withered tree.

A dusty star,
and the vault of night closes
on a dusty star

A dusty star,
and the vault of night closes
on the afterglow.

The dawning opens
the vault of night
and finds a dusty star.

The summer dawn
opens the vault of night,
and finds a dusty star.

The vault of night
opens on the polished moon,
and a dusty star.

A dusty star,
and the vault of night
opens at dawn.
In the autumn evening,
a puzzle of windows
corners the **AFTER
GLOW**...

In the autumn night,
a puzzle of windows
corners the **MOON
LIGHT**...

The pinball moon,
and the lights of the hotel:
here...there(on...off)

The crater of night,
and the moon is centered
in the rim of cloud.

A snoring monk,
and a mountain of melons
cradles the moon.

The poached egg moon,
and the extinct volcano

A nest on a ledge,
and the extinct volcano
contains the moon.

The moon opens on the plain

The crater of night,
and the rim of cloud rings
the summer moon.

The summer moon in the crater of night

The crater of night,
and the summer moon ringed
by the rim of cloud.

The crater of night,
and the summer moon ringed
by the rim of cloud.

A rim of cloud,
and the summer moon sinks
in the crater of night
A billowing cloud,
    and a mushroom cloud smothered
    its rhyme in the lake.

Litter on the wind,
    and a flock of birds blown
    across the sky.

Squirrel in a tree -
    look...a crooked limb
    comes alive.

Young leaves, spring wind
    smoothes the wrinkles
    of the old river.

A bubble is born on the stream
    a bubble forms and floats

In the evening,
    a puzzle of windows
    corners the A F T E R
    G L O W....

An autumn night,
    and a puzzle of windows
    corners the M O O N
    L I G H T....

A puzzle of windows,
    and summer dawn spells
    the M O O N
    L I G H T....

Bubbles born-bursting

An autumn evening,
    and a drizzle on a puzzle
    of windows.

An autumn evening,
    and a drizzle on the puzzle
    of factory windows.

Waves of young leaves,
    and spring wind smoothes the wrinkles
    of the old river.
A gliding hawk,
and a shirt on the clothes-line
shoo's the chickens!

A plum-blossomed night,
and the fragrant moss curls around
the moon.

A fox, down-up the wind,
and a rabbit huddles its brood
neath a grass hummock.

The stadium,
and bells of tubas mirror
marching majorettes.

The major whistles,
and bells of tubas mirror
marching majorettes.

A thistle storm,
and a billowing cloud crowns
bald men on chargers.

A billowing cloud,
and bald men on white chargers
start a thistle storm!

A puzzle of windows,
and the moonlight is spelled
by SUMMER
DAWN.......

A puzzle of windows, and the afterglow is spelled
by AUTUMN
MOONLIGHT...

The autumn moonlight
echoes on the marble steps
of the temple ruin.

The autumn moonlight
echoes on the steps
of the temple ruin.

A melancholy monk,
and moonlight echoes on the marble steps
of the temple ruin.

The still pines,
and moonlight echoes on the marble steps
of the temple ruin.
A temple ruin,
and autumn moonlight echoes
on the marble steps.

A blue bell sky,
and pampas plumes are almost white
in the evening sun.

The river rhymes clouds,
and the mountain casts its shadow
on a puzzle of farms.

A puzzle of farms,
and the mountain casts its rhyme
in the river.

A paddling drake,
and a rock adds another rhyme
to the lake.

A gliding eagle
rhymes a mountain in one eye,
and a cloud in the other,
and a gliding eagle rhymes
An alighting eagle,
and eager eaglets on the crag
open their mouths.

A gliding eagle,
and the rhyme of a cloud-mountain-
blue sky...in its eye.

A shaggy dog,
and winter moonlight echoes
on its silver bell.

and the mountain ripples
with terraced fields

The terraced fields,
and the rhyme of the mountain
ripples in the lake.

The terraced mountain,
and its rhyme in the lake
ripples in the sun.

and an eagle rhymes a mountain
in its eye.
Winter moonlight,
and the fountain echoes
the Milky Way.

winter moonlight echoes
on cemetery hill.

Autumn afterglow,
and a snail is drawn
out of its shell.

The Galaxy,
and winter moonlight echoes
on the fountain.

A moonlit fountain,
and the rhyme of the Galaxy
in the pool.

The Galaxy,
and the moonlit fountain
sprays its rhyme.

The Galaxy,
and the rhyme-shadow of a firefly
in the pool.

and the rhyme of the father
in the window

The mirrored son,
and the rhyme of the father
in the window.

The last apple
joins its rhyme
in a puddle.

A leaf on the wind,
and the last apple joins its rhyme
in the puddle.

A moonlit fountain,
and the rhyme of the Galaxy
in the garden pool.

The ember of dawn,
and the fading rhyme of city lights
in the river.

and the fountain in the garden
sprays its rhyme.
In the river —
a hawk crosses rhymes
with an crow,

Icons of clouds,
and the rhyme of cemetery hill
in the river.

A leaf on the wind,
and the last apple ripples its rhyme
in the puddle.

Clouds in the river,
and a red

Clouds in the river,
and a red-winged blackbird crosses rhymes
with a cardinal.

Clouds in the river,
and a red-wing crosses rhymes
with a cardinal.

Clouds in the river,
and a bass swallows the rhyme
of a butterfly.

Kids at the table,
and mother, with a cake that failed,
gave the birds a treat!
A cock crows,
and horns of morning-glories herald the dawn.

A cock crows,
and dawn flares the horns of morning-glories.

Casting the net,
the fisherman catches his face in a cobweb.

Casting the net,
the fisherman catches his face with a cobweb.

Casting a net —
catching his face in a web...
a fisherman in mist.

keeps time with the rhyme

Grandfather's clock keeps time

An evening bell tolls,
and the clock keeps time to its rhyme in the river.

The town bell tolls,
and the clock keeps time to its rhyme in the river.

A metronome ticks,
and a clock keeps time to its rhyme in the mirror.

In the morning mist,
he casts his net, and catches his face in a web.
The summer wind mends
a lighted window

The night wind mends
a lighted window shattered
in leaves.

A shadow on the mountain,
and the rhyme of a cloud
in the eagle's eye.

On the horizon,
the Orange Ball meets its rhyme
in the river.

In the rippling shallows...
a Bengal tiger joins its rhyme
at the paw.

The terraced rice fields,
and the rhyme of the mountain
in the rippling lake.

and bamboo casts shadows
on the tiger.

In the shallows...

In the shallows...
a Bengal tiger ripples its rhyme
with a paw.

A web on the wind,
and the track of a jet
measures a cloud.

A distant jet:
the beginning and end
of its track.

The track of the jet
add another length of tail
to the kite.

Casting the net -
masking his face in morning mist..
a cobweb.

A cock crows,
and the horn of a morning glory
heralds the dawn.

A cock crows,
and the heart of dawn flares the horn
of a morning-glory.
Bamboo casts shadows,
and a tiger ripples its rhyme
in the pool.
A Bengal tiger,
and bamboo casts shadows
In the bamboo....
a tiger ripples its rhyme
in a pool.

A pool in the bamboo,
and a tiger ripples its rhyme
with a paw.

Reaching through the bamboo,
a Bengal tiger ripples its rhyme
in the pool

In the sunlit bamboo...
a tiger ripples its rhyme
in the pool.

In the shallows...
a Bengal tiger ripples the rhyme
of bamboo.

In the shallows...
a Bengal tiger ripples the shadows
of bamboo.

A piano,
and heat waves from the lid keep time
to the tuning fork.

A piano...
heat waves from the lid keep time
to the tuning fork.
Marching majorettes,
and the bells of tubas mirror
the stadium.

The autumn moon,
and a balloon rises
from the country fair.

and the winter dawn is the face
of santa claus.

Over the waves,
a butterfly follows its mate
floundering in flowers.

and cemetery hill is rhymed
in the river.

heart of dawn in the morning-glory

A silver well,
and winter moonlight echoes on its rhyme
in the well.

The plum blossom flies,
and the butterfly clings
to the bough.

A veil of mist,
and the breast of the mountain
in the river.

the scarf of a crow

Furrowed overcast,
and the terraced mountain is rhymed
in the lake.

A gliding gull,
and a rock adds another rhyme
to the river.

Closing her gown -
parting the willow...

the maid steps into the mist.
In the afterglow,
freezing rain gilds a jeweled glove
to the withered tree.

In the moonlight,
freezing rain fits a jeweled glove
to the withered tree.

In the moonlight,
freezing rain on the withered tree
becomes a jeweled glove.

A jeweled glove in the moonlight

The frozen tree:
a jeweled glove in the moonlight

The frozen tree

A frozen tree,
and a jeweled glove on a drift
in the moonlight.

A night of stars -

A night of stars,
and a jeweled glove in the moonlight...
a frozen tree.

The afterglow,
and freezing rain gilds a glove
on the withered tree.

In the afterglow,

In afterglow,
the freezing rain gilds a glove
on the withered tree.

In afterglow,
the afterglow gilds the glove
on the withered tree.

______
The freezing rain,
and afterglow gilds the glove
on the withered tree.

The freezing rain,
and moonlight fits a jeweled glove
to the withered tree.
The deserted theatre;
a mouse in an aisle drags
a forgotten glove.

A lighted building,
and windows wavering
in the water.

a butterfly in a sunbeam

Autumn breeze-blown...
a tree of withered leaves -
the sound of wind chimes

The young finger-painter,
and now he tries his hand
at licking the batter bowl.

The ducks paddle to the bushes
and bread-filled hands.

Sunny clouds...
a gliding hawk from side to side
in the autumn wind.

A withered tree -
and here, on the lake...
its sketch by the wind.

By the dump,
an easy chair in the swamp -
the heat!

Dust in the rank grass:
a mosquito column -
the smell of honeysuckle.

An apple halves,
and a butterfly on a rose
opens its wings.

Sunlit pampas plumes,
and autumn wind blows the hair
of a million maidens.

Pampas plumes sun,
and autumn wind blows the hair
of a million maidens.

A butterfly lights,
and a sheet on the clothes-line
lifts in the wind.

In the dark cellar -
autumn mist slithers through cobwebs:
the smell of apples.

A withered tree,
and winter wind sways its fruit
of birds, birds, birds
Winter dusk -
a few quick curved strokes -
See... the pine.

Rising whitely
over the falling sail boat...
the sound of the gull.

The tower light fades -
a few quick curved strokes -
See... the pine.

Rising whitely
over the falling sail boat...
the sound of the gull.

The tower light -
and below, in the field...
a glaring firefly.

The fading tower light -
and below, in the field...
a glaring firefly.

The afterglow,
and winter twilight gathers in the grove
of withered trees.

The afterglow,
and winter twilight gathers in the grove
of withered trees.

A withered grove,
and the curtain of twilight closes
on the afterglow.

A withered grove,
and the curtain of twilight closes
on the afterglow.

Face-in-the-mud scarecrow...
who guards the field
from the hare, crow?

Face-in-the-mud scarecrow...
who guards the field
from the hare, crow?

The fallen scarecrow,
and the peasant woman fashions
a fine broom.

The fallen scarecrow,
and the peasant woman fashions
a fine broom.

Evening sun-hypnotist...
fixing the scarecrow
in your rays.

Evening sun-hypnotist...
fixing the scarecrow
in your rays.

An overcast sky,
and it falls in the river:
the winter rain.

An overcast sky,
and it falls in the river:
the winter rain.

The evening sun,
and a goat drags its shadow
up the snowy slope.

The evening sun,
and a goat drags its shadow
up the snowy slope.

The overcast sun,
and a reed in the withered swamp
spans its diameter.

The overcast sun,
and a reed in the withered swamp
spans its diameter.

Rising silverly
between the moving hand-rail...
the sound of the escalator.

Rising silverly
between the moving hand-rail...
the sound of the escalator.

Street lamps...
pillars of light in the river

This world of window-shoppers

A lost glove rolls
and a leaf on the street
tumbles