

a trace of snow—
the cat's bell
reminds me of you

distant school bell—
a tree I don't know
beginning to bud

dinner bell—
her husband comes
as fast as the cat



sunbreak—
the silence after her poem
about silence

without a sound . . .
a petal starts
over the waterfall

These poems appeared silently in the following journals and books, and on one electronic library sign: *Acorn*, *Bottle Rockets*, Electronic Poetry Network (Shreveport Library, Shreveport, Louisiana), *Ershik (Toilet Brush)* (in Russian and English; Russia; online), *For a Moment* (Pointe Claire, Québec: King's Road Press, 2009), *Four and Twenty* (online), *From Leaf to Leaf: 2010 Seabeck Haiku Anthology* (Bellevue, Washington: Haiku Northwest, 2011), *Geppo*, *Haiga Online* (featured poem, in Japanese and English; online), *Haijinx* (online), *Haiku Canada Review*, *In Pine Shade: 2011 Haiku Society of America Members' Anthology* (New York: Haiku Society of America, 2011), *In the Clear Dawn Sky: 2009 Haiku Canada Anthology* (Ottawa, Ontario: Haiku Canada, 2009), *Inside the Mirror: The Red Moon Anthology of English-Language Haiku* (Winchester, Virginia: Red Moon Press, 2005), *Mayfly*, *Modern Haiku*, *Noon* (Japan; online), *Notes from the Gean* (Scotland; online), *Red Lights*, *South by Southeast*, and *Under the Bashō* (online). I hope some of these haiku and senryu might strike a chord with you.



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Sound Haiku

Michael Dylan Welch

shooting star
shouting
shooting star

tick of the kitchen clock
laid on the table—
a stack of empty boxes

Niagara Falls—
the moment between
“Cheese” and the click

early frost—
the junkyard padlock
tapping in the wind

dark alley—
click of a blade
as I pass

the crack of driftwood
burning in the bonfire—
you retune again

quiet library . . .
a yawn in reference
spreads to nonfiction

sandals in the arbour—
you lean over to whisper
you're pregnant

fading light—
the seedpod rattles
in the baby's hand



scented breeze . . .
our conversation takes
an unexpected turn

hospital waiting room—
the drinking fountain
stops humming

the toe of Jesus
in a stained-glass shard—
whistle of a train

autumn rain—
the clack of the dog tag
on the dog dish

taking a red leaf
back and forth
the ambulance wiper

distant train sound—
ink from the lost cat poster
runs in the rain