

Snapshots:

Haiku/Senryu Contest Entries

Sun's heat on my skin
I leapt into the waves, then
My teeth did chatter

White with thin moist air
Clouds move gently 'cross the sky
In cold Autumn breeze

- **Celia, 14, Florida**

**Dog in fresh cut grass
Golden coat gleams in the sun
Calm winds brush his fur**

- **Ashleigh, 13, NZ**
~3rd Place Winner~

The egg is silent,
A smooth, stationary rock.
A sudden shudder!

The smell of raindrops.
Shy sparrows laugh in the wind,
Whistling to the sky.

- **Kendra, 13, ON**

Driving along... BANG!
Pulling over, a phone box
We wait helplessly

Ball bounces, hands sweat
The crowd waits, pressure building
I aim and shoot... swish!

- **Brennan, 14, California**

Little tiny seeds
Become little tiny sprouts
That form to roses

The waves hit the earth
Like sounds of lightning striking
But simply vanish

- **Katie, 10, Virginia**

Rich, milky chocolate
Sitting in the summer sun,
Slowly softening.

- **Hannah, 12, Alaska**

I stand back to admire
my new paint job and find
my cat licking it

Prehistoric fern
trapped in mud, covered with grime
someday to be stone

- **Mira, 13, Pennsylvania**

The knight moves toward me,
through the bloody battlefield.
I am checkmated.

- **Sam, 13, Oklahoma**

**Rain flows from the sky
A soaking, gushing torrent
Umbrellas stretch their arms**

Pink azaleas bloom
Spreading wide their soft petals
Bird calls fill the air

- **Kyle, 13, Florida**
~2nd Place Winner~

I pushed a button
Cement poured out of the truck
Now I'm really stuck

The ants found poison
As they sat there in the sun
Not knowing they'll die

- **Jeremy, 11, Laos**

Like autumn fairies
Fluttering down toward earth,
A hundred leaves fall.

**You might want to know
About your sample haiku:
It's a senryu.**

- **Rayna, 11, Alaska**
~ First Place Winner ~

The man is alone
Though he shouts to emptiness
Saying, "Pizza's here!"

A red flower stands
with sharp spines to protect self
so it's beauty lasts

- **Alex, 15, Texas**

**A man visiting
a buffet takes an extra
squid without paying**

Through her hands, the green
goo melts as she plays with it
in the summer sun

- **David, 14, Texas**
~ 4th Place Winner ~

Fish darts now fast now slow
'neath a fountain; the sun gleams
on scales and water.

A blue summer sky,
parched brown grass, wind roars, truck
passes, match falls.

- **McKinsey, 14, Tennessee**

"I don't know the man!"
The rooster crows and Peter sees
his master's moist eyes

Silly they're called
the open-eyed few, who see,
they see a world most miss

- **Abbie, 15, Texas**

A forest ruined
But with a few brush strokes I
Make it a mountain

Wind through the needles
Of a wintery pine tree
Waiting for the storm

- **Ellie, 12, Tennessee**

Tools are lying out
A cool crisp, icy morning
The frost on the leaves.

I finished breakfast.
My hunger has been satisfied.
I had been hungry.

- **Matthew, 12, Minnesota**

Guard lies in ruins,
Once a mighty fortress wall,
Arrow in his chest.

- **Aaron, 13, Ontario**

I'm resting soundly
suddenly, i smell something
use the box, fido!

A warm cute cat rests
On a chair sleeping. But then
He springs into life!

- **Andrew, 14, Michigan**

Stars of gold-filled blue
Emerge after winter's frost
Call: "Forget-me-not."

- **Holly, 13, New Zealand**

Powerful Raichu
Stares at the used Thunderstone
His trainer gave him.

The boy shakes his fists
and yells loudly at his Destiny,
the new videogame.

- **Ethan, 13, Tennessee**

The mango juice
Trickled down my tongue, leaving behind
Tangy sweetness

I shove the brownies
In the oven, thinking of what
They will taste like soon

- **Jonathan, 11, Malawi**

Percy comes in,
There's Mud on the floor,
Leading to muddy Percy.

Racing through the house,
Thinking the door is open,
The dog slams his face.

- **Xavier, 12, Texas**

My speech is handy.
Countless faces stare at me.
I end with relief.

- **Shelby, 14, Missouri**

The pretty tree-Pine,
Cut fresh from the wood, yet soon,
Destruction will reign.

- **Hannah, 13, Oklahoma**

Reds, yellows, browns
Trees sway, sipping sweet cider
Wind blows, leaves falling

Flowers bloom, Bees Buzz
Bunnies are born, Eggs are laid
Wind is hushed, Spring

- **Ty, 13**

It hovers lightly,
The wings a colorful blur:
Ruby, green, and plum.

- **Kristen, 13, California**

the river will sing
it's melody flies on wings
the world's in full swing

the snow melts in spring
there is a ring when birds sing
we hear the real thing

- **Abbi, 13, New Hampshire**

Colorful leaves crunch,
Frightened bird flying away
Ruffles feathers, chirps.

I went to lock my bike
So it would not be stolen
Someone had stolen the rack

- **Melissa, California**

Grumpy when they wake
Warm, black, soothing coffee
Puddle on the ground

Pretty, purring cat
Soft, warm fur; fluffy as can be
Safe from winter's cold

- **Audrey, 10, Texas**

When you're called, 'Smart as paint'
it won't work, 'cause paint ain't smart,
so it would mean you ain't.

The man cast his line,
and a large silvery bass
quickly jumped for the twine.

- **Emily, 11, Colorado**

I sit by the pond
As the rushes sway in the cold wind
With my cat by me

Plumber dressed in green
Heads turn to hear a scream
A butterfly touched him

- **Toby, 14, Texas**

The leaves are blowing
The fall trees have lost color
The wind is lonely

My head is smarting.
I look up and realize that
there is a wall there.

- **Brynna, 12, Illinois**

The wind slaps the trees
Like frustrated Sister
Who's mad at Brother

I taste the red stuff
I'm pretty sure it's ketchup
Nope it's chilli sauce

- **Nicole, 13, British Columbia**

The sun was warming
Birds begin whistling their songs
Spring has now arrived

Little sprouts of grass
Poke through the hard, fresh, Spring soil
And the lawn turns green

- **Ariel, 13, Delaware**

wind drifts past flowers
carrying cherry blossoms
to the ground below

wispy fronds tickle
Autumn winds brush aside seed
to the fading leaves

- **Isabel, 12, Delaware**

I will fetch my thread,
turn on the large machine and
place the silky thread

Curiosity filled
seamstress admired her product -
Oh! Machine not threaded!

- **Grace, 14, Texas**

Hunter and his gun
hunted animals for fun
'till the day is done

Winter is coming
soon white will blanket the earth
then the hunt will end

- **Abigail, 13, Texas**

Boy at plate, swings hard
ball soars over right fielder
boy rounds first, he trips

Standing on roadside
gas can in hand, bad judgment
should have filled up tank

- **David, 13, Texas**

Satisfied and cute
maybe it will go fine
confused not good

Make-up all around
her face is a canvas
like a clown

- **Sarah, 14, Texas**

The hunter moves in
silently lines up the shot
Ow! Dang it hunter!

A trampoline sits
being blown by the wind
longing to be used

- **Daniel, 15, Texas**

Running for the pass
I got it! I got it! I...
dropped it, not my fault!

On the way from school
fell asleep 'fore my house stop
now I have to walk

- **Chord, 15, Texas**

The wilted flowers
smile as they feel a cool breeze
they're ready for rain

Brother with a nerf
running down the hallway
hide before he shoots

- **Carly, 13, Texas**

Happy fans and players
why you ask, well Chelsea won
it was a great game!

Spencer, look at Bunny
she has something on her nose
don't let Pippa see

- **Spencer, 13, Texas**

Dazzling colors where
bright sunshine once glared down
the cool of night reigns.

Leaves start emerald
green, then turn crimson, yellow
and orange, and fall.

- **Christopher, 12, Tennessee**

Oh the cloudy sky
Rain falling through autumn leaves
On the frigid air

The teacher starts car
Looks in mirror to backup
Hits a pole ahead

- **Dawson, 14, Wisconsin**

Cruz runs into my bedroom
He puts on a superman cape on the floor
He runs out of the room

Blue bird chirps in the tree
Softest feather cocking up
As the leaves fall down

- **Ava, 13, Texas**

Bubbling Water
Adam's ale gushing over
bursting any which way

- **Joshua, 12, Colorado**

Horse is so naughty,
I don't know why; it's a fly!
Horse is so naughty.

Fresh, old, wet, and cold.
Shadows and light crawl through night.
Treasure life as Gold.

- **Angelika, 11, Mexico**

I like hitting balls
in the middle of a hole
it is called golfing.

- **Ben, 13, Oklahoma**

Fresh hot pumpkin bread,
Loud, sticky children consume
A sweet, falltime treat.

Toddler sneezes out loud,
Kleenex is seen and she freaks,
Out of sight, she's fine.

- **Bethany, 14, California**

Growling stomach, starved
Going to a restaurant
Door open, walk in

A commentator
Watches a football tackle
Buddy on the floor

- **Micah, 12, California**