



Snapshots: Haiku/Senryu

Contest Entries

Hazel, 14, Texas

Fall movement

Swings move continuously
Fall air and an autumn breeze
Leaves fall endlessly

To read

The page turns briskly
My mind slips into abyss
My life has changed

Ryan, 17, Alaska

The snowflakes sparkling
Whispering groundward in awe
Breath-taking coldness.

Durren, 12, Illinois

The street performer
At Times Square flipped, and then he
Kicked a passing man

A young dumb miner
At the mineshaft, foolishly
Said, then died, "Watch this."

Lanee, 11, Florida

I hear the sound of
Squirrels chasing each other
'Round the winter's tree

Young photographer
Leans toward bee on flower
Amateur gets stung

Chiara, 12, Arizona

Arabesque Incident

She went into arabesque,
trying to hold it all in,
she let out a fart.

En Pointe

In my new pointe shoes,
tests have been passed, x-rays done.
I'm en pointe, I am!

Renée, 15, Ontario

Handfuls of trail mix,
stuffed mouth, yum. Friend comes—I say,
“Don’t eat ANY of this!”

Leaves coppery yellow
against brilliant blue sky; wind
breathes gentle in my face.

Nicole, 15, British Columbia ~ Finalist

Late

Chilling with coffee
A short glance at my phone
Rushing to my gate

The Sound of Hotdogs

Squish wheeze gurgle gush
No, I’m not in the bathroom
I’m squeezing ketchup

Jeremy, 13, British Columbia

I flicked rocks at it
The squirrel widened its big eyes
Then he attacked me

Yay my own robot
I am opening the box
Aw no batteries

Kaitlyn, 11, British Columbia

As red as red wine
Soft dew drops on the petals
The rose stands proudly

All its colours bright
Made from sad rain and glad light
The rainbow glistens

Bill, 12, Florida

I jump up and down,
Going higher all the time
Then I fall right off

The large mouth bass swims,
He swallows a shiner whole
Then he feels a tug

Jack, 12, British Columbia

Sun slowly setting
Painting the sky with wonder
It always dazzles

My pretty poem
You scorn and slander my words
I will defend them

Autumn, 13, Montana

The castle sits there
Sun shining brightly now
Dark clouds gathering

Doesn't even rhyme
Only thirteen syllables
I despise haiku

Alexander, 13, Washington

In my messy room
"Ouch," screamed my angry father
As an Xbox hit his head

My new Bengal cat
In the kitchen early morning
Our breakfast is gone

Gavin, 13, Missouri

grass peaking through snow
a cold January wind
blows through the bare trees

He closes the book
He has just learned something new
Never known before

Elijah, 13, Pennsylvania ~ Finalist

The Colors Spinning
Stop, A Hand Slows The Globe Down
I See Africa

It's Black And Yellow
Love The Honey That It Makes
So Sweet On My Toast

Nadine, 14, Pennsylvania

I watch the bright flame
Dancing in the starry night
Satisfied I sleep

I jump up with fright
A furry mouse with a tail
Squeaking it dashes

Summer, 14, Oklahoma ~ 1st Place

Hidden bones shiver
Melted snow seeps through the earth
Water drips on stone.

Rain drips on the dead
His red blood is washed away
His eyes are sightless.

Francesca, Ohio

two eyes, the color
of the ocean in spring,
or the trees in fall.

hot sun on the skin
smoking sand under my butt
wow. I hate the beach

Amber, 14, Minnesota

The smell of chocolate,
Cookies browning in the oven.
Surprise for my Dad!

Nothing says peace
Like the wild baby bunny
Cuddled in my hand.

Meghan, 13, Kentucky ~ Finalist

The speckle-shelled crab
Stabs the sand with his claw and
Scuttles to his hole.

Coconuts tumble
Down the beach to the blue sea.
Splash! They ride the waves.

Kiwi, 15, Arizona

The icy wind blows
And the leaves go on sadly
Winter settles in

It blooms happily
She stands beautiful and strong
But still, roses wilt

Noah, 11, Ontario

Evening Wind

Swoosh, the wind gently
Blows the leaf off the old tree,
Falls to the ground, calm

Breaker

Waves intensify
Crashing down, ruling
Over the surfer

Kylie, 14, Arizona

Sun shines on rough bark,
Breeze rustles leafy branches
That join in one truck.

Rain falls from the sky
Falling on the once dry ground.
I am glad it came.

Haley, 11, California

The girl walked to the store
She picked up a small puppy
It didn't like it so it peed

The raindrops glisten
The soft patter is soothing
The world smells refreshing

Abigail, 12, California

Ant is swept away,
In a flood the sky is grey.
Damp grass, Ant is gone.

Black Ant in the rain,
Grey sky, flooded grass, wind
Grunting, Ant is gone.