failed <mark>haiku</mark>

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bryan rickert 'Failed' Editor
www.failedhaiku.com
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Haiga by: Debbie Strange Just a word about 'things, if you don't mind.

When it became clear to me that I could no longer guarantee my ability to continue editing Failed Haiku as I had for these many years I solicited some help. Bryan Rickert, and then Kelly Moyer came on board and Failed Haiku was assured of continuing. Kelly is now off to establish a new journal with her hubby Bob Moyer, and that really thrills me. I can't wait to submit to their new effort. Kelly also encouraged and agreed to edit a collection of my haibun which will be out in the coming months, and I can't thank her enough. She is a peach!

Bryan will continue with my help in the background while he learns the technical side of Failed Haiku and he will rely on some of you to support him as 'guest editors'. Please make this easier by sending ALL inquiries regarding Failed Haiku to editor@failedhaiku.com. Keeping all communications in one place makes his job a lot easier. He is now in charge of every aspect of Failed Haiku going forward and will have access to all the tools to keep it going into the future. I can't wait to see how it develops under his editorship. The keys to the kingdom are his from here on out.

I will be working only on the Failed Haiku 'video' side of this project and you can reach me at mikerehling@haikuhut.com going forward.

I have several health issues, but at this point, NONE of them are terminal I assure you just a function of my aggressive approach to my youth catching up with me. My headaches returned with a jolt a few weeks ago, and I must keep myself in my little home in the woods where all my support systems are intact. Please do not worry about me. I just need to have a very flexible schedule so that I don't disappoint with any sudden absences by staying in the woods with my chipmunks and birdy buddies. Abbey and I are enjoying our life and we love each other and all of you my haiku friends. By the way, if any of you do make it to the North Woods of Michigan you are welcome at our home. The invitation is open to you all! I am also available on Zoom if anyone wishes and always happy to chat or talk about haiku.

Check out www.haikuhut.com if you want to be part of the 'HaikuHut Talks' that I am planning. That will be my creative outlet in the world of haiku going forward. I hope you will join me there...

seeking clarity i walk out into the fog

Peace

Mike Rehling

Cast List

In order of appearance (all work copyrighted by the authors)

Penny Lowery Kavya Janan Maria Malferrari **Hazel Hall** Richard L. Matta Teiichi Suzuki John Hawkhead Helen Buckingham **Reid Hepworth** Françoise Maurice **Deborah Karl-Brandt Thomas Chockley** Stephen A. Allen **Herb Tate** Linda Papanicolaou **Robert Lowes Debbie Strange** Kala Ramesh **Bonnie J Scherer Ronald Scully** Rosa Maria Di Salvatore John J. Dunphy

Kristen Lindquist

Roberta Beach Jacobson

Oscar Luparia

Rick Jackofsky

Robert Epstein

William O'Sullivan

Amrutha Prabhu

Eleonore Nickolay

Vandana Parashar

Arvinder Kaur

Mona Bedi

Joanna Ashwell

Caroline Giles Banks

Jerome Berglund

Maya Daneva

John Budan

Nika

Joseph P. Wechselberger

Melanie Alberts

Ruth Holzer

Johnnie Johnson Hafernik

Linda L. Ludwig

Mary Arnold

Louise Hopewell

Neera Kashyap

Sondra J. Byrnes **Kat Lehmann** Chen Xiaoou Diapayan Nair Susan Burch Terri L. French Vibha Malhotra Lavana Kray **Daya Bhat** Eva Joan **Tracy Davidson Ronald Degler Allyson Whipple** Chen-ou Liu Ram Chandran Gautam Nadkarni Pitt Büerken Vincenzo Adamo Ulrike Narwani Marilyn Ashbaugh **Barrie Levine** Mark Gilbert **Robert Witmer** Daniel Birnbaum John Rowlands Richard Jordan

Keith Evetts Cynthia Anderson Ryland Shengzhi Li **Noel King Richard Magahiz David Eyre** M. R. Defibaugh Nicholas Klacsanzky Aishwarya Vedula Susan Farner **Tuyet Van Do Pris Campbell** Neena Singh **Doris Lynch** Lorraine A Padden petro c. k. Michael Henry Lee Natalia Kuznetsova **Pippa Phillips Robert Erlandson** Nitu Yumnam Richa Sharma **Margherita Petriccione Anna Cates** Colleen M. Farrelly **Ingrid Baluchi Adrian Bouter** Mark Forrester

Eugeniusz Zacharski **Minal Sarosh** Ravi Kiran **Marilyn Ward Mark Meyer** Shasta Hatter Vijay Prasad **Mariel Herbert** Nina Kovačić Laurie Greer Ronald K. Craig Kerry J Heckman dan smith Gil Jackofsky **Christina Chin Ash Evan Lippert David He Zhuanglang** Paul Beech Cynthia Rowe Sarah E. Metzler **John Pappas Richard Tice** John Zheng **Eufemia Griffo** Michael J. Galko **Nick Hoffman** Franjo Ordanic **Rp Verlaine** Mike Fainzilber

Bruce Jewett Julian Heylinck **Michael Rehling** Lori Becherer Tim Roberts Sangita Kalarickal Bruce H. Feingold **Christine Wenk-Harrison Govind Joshi** Tim Cremin **Jacob Blumner Brad Bennett** M.R. Pelletier William Scott Galasso Jay Friedenberg **Eva Limbach Vladislav Hristov** Katja Fox **Curt Pawlisch Tony Williams** Mike Gallagher Raymond A. French Valentina Ranaldi-Adams **Gavin Austin Ann Schechter** Lakshmi Iyer **Sharon Martina** Maeve O'Sullivan **Mandy Macdonald**

Mark Teaford Irina Guliaeva Joshua St. Claire Adelaide B. Shaw Chidambar Navalgund Maria Concetta Conti **Charles Harmon Bidyut Prabha Gantayat Deborah Burke Henderson** John J. Han Luminita Suse Bryan D. Cook Wilda Morris **Barbara Strang Nancy Brady Tom Staudt** Vidhi Ashar Keiko Izawa Lori Kiefer **Krzysztof Kokot** Wonja Brucker Vera Constantineau John S Green Tomislav Sjekloća Kim Klugh Stefanie Bucifal Susan Beth Furst Jill Lange Terrie Jacks

Kevin Valentine Geoff Pope David Oates Ruchita Madhok Matt Snyder Bryan Rickert I slept with your watch under my pillow last night a tiny heartbeat

Penny Lowery

shape-shifting clouds ten missed calls from my boss

open theater
I can't take my eyes off
the full moon

Kavya Janan

stormy seaa love never declared

Maria Malferrari

leftovers piled on the pizza crust mozzarella moon

Hazel Hall

scrabble date my four letter suggestion... her two letters

Richard L. Matta

awaken from the dream without the dream-insomnia

Teiichi Suzuki

dragonfly wings riffling through reeds a life curls away

John Hawkhead

a butterfly flaps its wings : : penalty missed

Helen Buckingham

all the homes she barely lived in foster child

Disconnected

"Stop being so damned positive", she yells into the phone. I don't want to hear it. Where is God, I ask you? Where the hell is he?" I hold the phone away from me, close my eyes and try to focus on my breath. We've been doing this dance for so long that I can't bear it any more.

butter knife thin slice of red on her wrist

Reid Hepworth

resurrected a fireman's siren disperses my dream

Françoise Maurice

new trousers ... the expansion of the Universe

adding the baby's name to her birthday calendar childless woman

Deborah Karl-Brandt

After You've Gone blues in eight bars the first week

flight manual: minimum thread count of magic carpets

Thomas Chockley

summer evening a kiss just as long as needed

Stephen A. Allen

@stephen_a_allen

class reunion old school ties returning for the funeral

Herb Tate

@HerbTate5



Linda Papanicolaou

color footage of World War Two so they saw red

Robert Lowes

robertlowes.com



Debbie Strange

<u>debbiemstrange.blogspot.com</u>

@Debbie_Strange

sitting like a Maharaja the singer on his debut a nervous wreck

```
getting a word in edgewise i'
m
flat
te
red
```

Kala Ramesh

aging looks good on cheese... I just crumble

Bonnie J Scherer

his fortune teller nobody in the family expected her

Ronald Scully

misunderstanding . . . the complicit silence of the moon

Rosa Maria Di Salvatore

his brother's baptism child pokes his fingers into the water looking for the Original Sin

May Day my neighbors' Virgin statue hosed clean

John J. Dunphy

letting my thoughts go there runaway truck ramp

mid-life crisis . . . throwing out my box of mix tapes

Kristen Lindquist

shrinkflation fewer words in our senryu

Roberta Beach Jacobson

@beach_haiku

end of August the car park for commuters almost full again

Oscar Luparia

freight train graffiti scrolling by a tattooed lady

Rick Jackofsky

birthday balloons not all of us upward bound

quiet again even though the cops never came

Robert Epstein

dutch door the half of me I used to show

rubbing lotion into my mother's arms lullaby

William O'Sullivan

kid at heart among grownups a lotus bloom

Amrutha Prabhu

Namibia his smile on the selfie with a stuffed lion

Eleonore Nickolay

affairs he likes the breeze until it becomes wind

whiskey sun why does your name feel like sin

Vandana Parashar

girls' day out the thrill of smoking pretend cigarettes

pieces of rubble on my palm a home that was

Arvinder Kaur

deep winter all my inheritance in the urn

Mona Bedi

in silence reaching our comfort barrier

Joanna Ashwell

Ma's cookbook enough splatters for stew

Caroline Giles Banks

mouth writes a bad check carolina reaper

Jerome Berglund

blind date the cracked skin of this fig

Maya Daneva

pit bull before lunging *he don't bite*

John Budan

shaking hands with the fingerless man his steady gaze

Nika

circling the globe a curious child's fingers

Joseph P. Wechselberger

sunrise—

my tongue a streak of violet between your thighs

Melanie Alberts

adopt-a-pet fair--I suddenly need a worn-out greyhound

legalization-lamenting the demise of the nickel bag

Ruth Holzer

five-acre lot the new yard man mows around bluebonnets

Johnnie Johnson Hafernik



Linda L. Ludwig

menage a trois the tangle of you and me and her shadow

Mary Arnold

sugardaddies.com another expensive dentist visit

Louise Hopewell

signpost: Pilgrim's path painful ascent

Neera Kashyap

queen anne's lace under a toothless windmill-his meth eyes

Sondra J. Byrnes

drunk on the sun a sway of wildflowers in her voice

entering second childhood the crunch of old leaves

Kat Lehmann

street walkers burst out running a sudden pour

Chen Xiaoou

weekend special – dad mistimes his omelette flip

Diapayan Nair

doggy bone your insult gnaws on me

booger you pick another fight

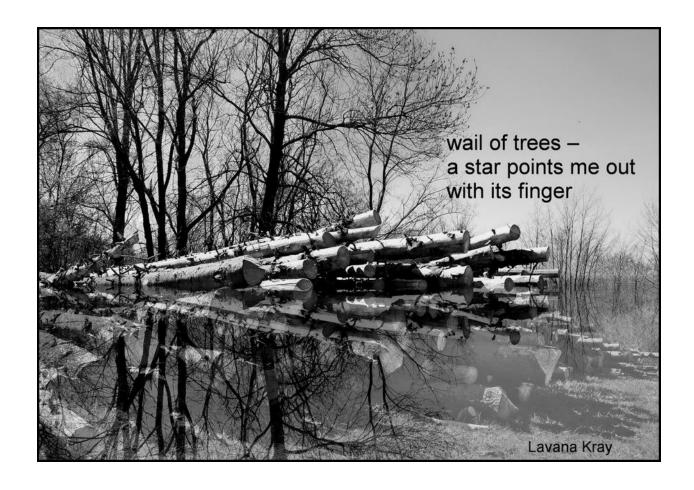
Susan Burch

relapse shadow boxing his inner demons

Terri L. French

embers the kohl beneath his eyes unsmudged

Vibha Malhotra



Lavana Kray

ellipsis our comfort zone in the shared geography

Daya Bhat

a black-headed gull takes the words out of my mouth little rascal!

Eva Joan

finding the hypotenuse too much trouble... love triangle

Tracy Davidson

moonless night I turn the telescope to my inner self

Ronald Degler

Sunday morning gospel but not the gospel crossword but no cross

Allyson Whipple

a ginko walk the frog pond surface full of crumpled balls

Chen-ou Liu

https://neverendingstoryhaikutanka.blogspot.com/ http://chenouliu.blogspot.com always losing argumentsthe magnanimous me

Ram Chandran

war veteran ...
displaying his medals
with the stumps of his arms

Gautam Nadkarni

extreme hot summer a catalog hits by mail - for winter clothing

Pitt Büerken

miscarriage the only image to cry on the ultrasound

Vincenzo Adamo

my bamboo flute now silent still ... the wind

Ulrike Narwani

an ancestral ghost lingering war

Marilyn Ashbaugh

before condos and gated communities Connecticut Avenue

Barrie Levine

rickety pier the smell of candy floss saturates twilight

Mark Gilbert

a turn for the worst the brat at the German barbecue

pencil stub wrinkled fingers pinch another penny

Robert Witmer

wonderful life no more hair on my head no more teeth on my comb

Daniel Birnbaum



JOHN ROWLANDS

bruised peach leaking on a rabbit's foot the child's see-through backpack

Richard Jordan

TWO birthday cards from the Alzheimer's Society

Keith Evetts

dragon's breath his homemade chili too much for me

Cynthia Anderson

cutting the line at the border carpenter ants

Ryland Shengzhi Li

Ladies Day

– a thunderclap threatens
the pretty frocks

Noel King

tossed out
with the suds
a bow of pearly light

Richard Magahiz

how she swings back her arms before her dive

her cleavage hangs it all out booby trap

David Eyre

marbled moonlight the statue covered in graffitied truths

M. R. Defibaugh

IG: @mrdefibaugh

as advertised on the blank billboard . . . sewer steam

Nicholas Klacsanzky

the wavelength of fortune aurora borealis

Aishwarya Vedula

his newspaper arrives the old man can start another day

Susan Farner

morning commute sound of nail clippings fills the carriage

Tuyet Van Do

discarded photos the many ways Nam tore us apart

body tensed it doesn't take a fist to make it abuse

Pris Campbell

home-painting our debate colours the shade card

homecoming... son's first grey in my comb

Neena Singh

skittering leaves we move the argument inside

Doris Lynch

low lying fog the damp pregnancy test

Lorraine A Padden

driftwood asking again where I come from

petro c. k.

cloud shadows------ next to nothing----- comes over me

tai chi sidestepping the next confrontation

Michael Henry Lee

aliens ... wondering what planet my ex comes from

Natalia Kuznetsova

Adam's rib the gender of the insult

Pippa Phillips

my sanctuary through the squeaky door of the outhouse

Robert Erlandson

faded photos -we think of adjectives to describe our feelings

Nitu Yumnam

divorce i exercise the terrible freedom

Richa Sharma

serac ... a little less strength every day

Margherita Petriccione

small town concert the major and a meth addict dancing

Anna Cates

on her plate a lone cauliflower anorexia

Colleen M. Farrelly

vernissage . . . the abstract artist reveals yet another bottle

Ingrid Baluchi

working late baby... I can explain it

Adrian Bouter

film school: freshmen storyboarding their origin myths

Mark Forrester

a light at the end of the tunnel... CT scan

Eugeniusz Zacharski

tree rings over her wrinkles a layer of makeup

Minal Sarosh

limping ahead this yearning to take a U-turn

Ravi Kiran

4th birthday my sister's Barbie doll gets a new haircut

Marilyn Ward

we see eye to eye through Santōka's glasses... the housefly and i

Mark Meyer

a hangover stills my pen no haiku today

Shasta Hatter

my extra-being falls with a thud

Vijay Prasad

thrift store another chipped pair of praying hands

Mariel Herbert

marielherbert.wordpress.com

sport betting the new COVID variant versus the heat wave

sportska prognoza novi Covid soj protiv toplinskog vala

Nina Kovačić

chimney swift our ground time here is brief

Laurie Greer

ponytail running free the day before school

Ronald K. Craig

little girl crouching in the mud bigfoot tracks

Kerry J Heckman

another lonely Sundaymy neighbor singing All of Me

dan smith

Albany, New York - 1934

My grandfather, AKA "Papa," was born in 1860. He wore an old-fashioned straw hat, bow tie, pinstriped suit, and carried a walking stick in the days when people still dressed up on Sunday. His bushy mustache almost, but not quite, hid his smile. We took long walks in the park; we sat on a bench in warm spring sunshine; I never tired of hearing his stories of long ago.

my grandfather with his father just home from war watch Lincoln's death train slowly pass

Gil Jackofsky

panic at the parking lot unable to open my car door ...wrong car

Christina Chin

burying the past my discarded dreams become flowers

Ash Evan Lippert

at nightfall I open my window to the stars

David He Zhuanglang

spreadsheets... I lace my coffee with cognac

Paul Beech

pinched credit card his daughter stocks up on Krispy Kreme

Cynthia Rowe

men at work breaking down barricades gay pride parade

Sarah E. Metzler

eel grass I keep her secrets

John Pappas

June wedding our daughter four years old in the photo

Richard Tice

revolving door the come and go of masked faces

John Zheng

faded stamp an unsent letter from the battlefront

Eufemia Griffo

conference room summer elms sway in the smartscreen

Michael J. Galko

transitioning too . . . I forget to call her "he"

Nick Hoffman

empty fish hooksfrozen mackerel filet served with the story

Franjo Ordanic

sure, no strings attached shows you how even bondage gets complicated

Rp Verlaine

old horse out to pasture rockers crumble in the sun as colts gallop by on the flickering screen

Mike Fainzilber

out of the tunnel a rushing flood of light face by face

Bruce Jewett

hole in the heart the wind whistling through

Julian Heylinck

spy movie learning to trust no one

running from yesterday

i ask myself does the past still exist. in a hazy way i guess it does. but have you ever really thought something happened and then found out or better yet 'realized' that it didnt. yeah that has happened to me too. the brain is a tricky place to navigate sometimes. we imagine or dream something and it jus 'seems' so true we believe it. the great philosopher martin buber said it for me "does anyone still believe in belief". the answer is that we all do but occasionally smarten up enough in the end to stumble toward a more correct version of reality.

sunrise or sunset the debate over the vacation photo

Michael Rehling

playground spaceship the earliest aliens turn sixty

horizontal line through a 'to-do' item the ease of ink

Lori Becherer

dandelion clock her kiss sweetened by the breeze

Tim Roberts

curls uncurl under a hot iron sunflower field

Sangita Kalarickal

five mile hike at least ten miles of worry

Bruce H. Feingold

trying to coil a kinked garden hose... his expectations

Christine Wenk-Harrison

Irrigation day -A child awaits boat in hand.

Govind Joshi

she tears up another friend pregnant

Tim Cremin

river overpass fishing for a new place to sleep

Jacob Blumner

spin class getting somewhere going nowhere

Civil Rights museum the manikins still refuse to serve

Brad Bennett

My mind a radio with a wandering dial

M.R. Pelletier

peace offering... between thumb and finger sweet nectarine

William Scott Galasso

woodland dispute we agree to bury our hatchets

Jay Friedenberg

winter sky holding on tightly to a raven's shadow

Eva Limbach

aging she blazes a new trail in her hair

Vladislav Hristov

folding paper notes the sound of happiness

Katja Fox

my grandson with the bedtime giggles goodnight moon

Curt Pawlisch

pigeon no matter how expensive your house or car

a midsummer's ice cream... almost Shakespearean

Tony Williams

a whoop of joy granddaughter's first feel of grass underfoot

Mike Gallagher

Alligator Park the gaping mouth of a little boy

Raymond A. French

90-degree angle a mathematician is always right

Halley's Comet you are worth the wait

Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

school playground ...time fills my footprints

Gavin Austin

merchandise no one wants to know how adoption feels

the attorney says my birth name personhood

Ann Schechter

monologue : mother's restless voice echo in the empty vessels

Lakshmi Iyer

window seat settling into my own cloud

Sharon Martina

labyrinth on grass: my friend says it's okay to walk outside the lines

Maeve O'Sullivan

elderly uncles prickly as saguaro I run the gauntlet

Mandy Macdonald

revisiting issues... scaling the barbed wire too slowly

Mark Teaford

divorce process smoke they exhale flying in the same direction

Irina Guliaeva

scratcher a penny reveals a hidden world

Joshua St. Claire

distressed furniture high prices for what children do

Adelaide B. Shaw

predictive text a poem writes itself out

Chidambar Navalgund

a few drinks finding the secret of immortality

Maria Concetta Conti

foreign language institute our new instructor a real martian

Charles Harmon

gazal concertthe guilty comfort of a wintery night

Bidyut Prabha Gantayat

opening day the crack of a bat takes me back

Deborah Burke Henderson

happy and sorry the car ahead of me gets pulled over

John J. Han

nude beach a crab hides in a sandcastle

Luminita Suse

DAYMARE

The dental surgery admits six at a time, socially distanced and face-masked. There's a two-page questionnaire to return when finished. Where to sit? A long mahogany table fills the center length of the room, surrounded by empty chairs.

Instinctively taking the head chair, I'm transported back to my government boardroom, in charge once again. As my management team files into their seats, I strategize on how I will get my own way, weighing the votes I can count on and those who are potential nay-sayers. What bonuses would win them over?

I make bonhomie as my hidden agenda moves towards a successful conclusion. Holding the power of the pen, the official minutes and decisions can always be adjusted to support the Minister's agenda.

Heads turn slowly to face me, some with pitying eyes, some with anger. "What an arrogant prick;" "Such fakery and deceit;" "How can he live with himself?"

Feeling guilty. This is not who I really am.

"Excuse me, sir!" I jolt back to reality.

"Have you finished filling out that form, or do you need help?"

"Help, probably, but why do you need all this information, what's your agenda?"

a junkyard dog dreams of old bones twilight years

Bryan D. Cook

on the swing flying back to first grade

Wilda Morris

downsizing one huge pumpkin in her garden

Barbara Strang

forget-me-nots... she greets a homeless man

Nancy Brady

smoke alarm tester he's so hot I beep

Tom Staudt

paper lanterns how long is forever

Vidhi Ashar

eruption warning...
in an evacuating boy's hand
butterfly net

Keiko Izawa

moonlit field I unzip the stars

Lori Kiefer

t r u e c u b l n e stewardess with grace gives the whisky

Krzysztof Kokot

no warranty no return policy motherhood

Wonja Brucker

seventy we still assume our positions

Vera Constantineau

county fair powdered sugar sprinkled on my flip-flops

John S Green

cicada dusk the weariness in grandpa's voice

autumn rain it's not you it's me

Tomislav Sjekloća

porch swing the back and forth of their discussion

Kim Klugh

driftwood you never belonged

Stefanie Bucifal

French film we kiss in black and white

Susan Beth Furst

moored offshore hidden in fog . . . and yet their voices

Jill Lange

human desire a web of intrigue

Terrie Jacks

as if the earth was to lose the moon missing child

Kevin Valentine

floodwalls when there aren't any words left to say

Geoff Pope

hospital bed eighty-year-olds spooning

male friend never said he loved him till funeral speech

David Oates

in the nursery a teacher planting gardens for life

Ruchita Madhok

flash of green on the running trail dog poop bag

Matt Snyder

tackle box fishing around for the flask

sharing it with her dealer meth head moon

Bryan Rickert

bryan rickert 'Failed' Editor editor@failedhaiku.com (all work copyrighted by the authors)