
Congratulations: Autumn Moon 2016 contest

1 message

Bruce Ross <dr_bruce_ross@hotmail.com>
To: Bruce Ross <dr_bruce_ross@hotmail.com>

Fri, Nov 4, 2016 at 4:14 PM

2016 Autumn Moon Haiku Contest Results

This third annual international Autumn Moon Haiku Contest received almost 150 entries from all continents. This year, the quality of the haiku was somewhat less strong than in previous years, perhaps reflecting some current publishing trends, even highlighting “chatty” haiku. That said, early prehistoric people have left depictions of the faces of the moon on a piece of wood or on stone, perhaps the beginning of a sense of time. Wild animals such as the elephant and even our pets stare at the moon. We are especially moved by the autumn moon, at the time of dramatic changes to the flora and fauna. In Buddhism, the moon symbolizes enlightenment. In haiku, there is a recognizable opening in a connection with the seasonal world and the human celebrations. The autumn moon is possibly the most dramatic opening to our sensibilities.

I appreciate everyone’s attempt to perhaps engage this opening. For those who haven’t received an award, keep watching the autumn moon and good luck next time.

The following haiku clearly embody a strong sense of opening.

First Place:

autumn
she tunes her violin
to the moon

Ernest J Berry, New Zealand

Second Place:

sharp chirps of the last crickets autumn moon

Aalix Roake, New Zealand

Third Place:

sighs rising from
the refugee camp...

full harvest moon

Cezar Ciobîcă, Romania

Honorable Mentions, in alphabetical order:

chill breeze
drying the milkweed
silver moon

Anna Cates, USA

shrouded autumn moon...
my mother almost remembers
my name

Cherese R. Cobb, USA

full autumn moon
fills the gap
in a squat's broken window

Tracy Davidson, UK

overflowing gutter drop by drop the full moon

Chano Keburi, Italy

yellow ball of yarn
in my mother's hand
harvest moon

Chen-ou Liu, Canada

Lonely home—
only in a corner of the window
the shining moon

Valentin Nicolîţov, Romania

autumn moon
sleeping with one face
for decades

Pearl Pirie, Canada

frost moon
the silver platter
I didn't polish

Holli Rainwater, USA

losing my hearing slow-rising harvest moon

Sandra Simpson, New Zealand

full autumn moon
my head floats on the sweet scent
of clematis

Andre Surridge, New Zealand