

100 Thousand Poets for Change, September 24, 2011

Osu Kannon Ginko Walk, Nagoya, Japan

Statements for hoped for change in the world:

Bryony Ollier, UK/Japan

Statement for peace/change:

I hope that renewable energy becomes a real deal,
power is harnessed in trying to re-plenish our world, and not individuals
wealth and greed.

This is an age of innovation, yet
without the rich and powerful's backing
our world is helpless.

Suzuko Tanaka, Japan

'Don't spoil nature by nuclear energy.'

Lisa Chow, Canada/Japan

Statement:

My wish is that all beings will achieve inner peace and outer peace throughout
the universe. Love & Light.

Ayako Mima, Japan

I've been studying English for a long time. I believe English is the opening
door to the world. Understanding of the words is needed by me. Peace of the
world is my best desire.

Niira, Mie prefecture, Japan

Hello everyone.

We are very big trouble in Japan now.

But, we are not sorrowful.

Because we don't forget big spirit
like a Haiku sense.

Smell, sight, see, breath, taste.

Love and peace.

Vashti Bandy, USA/Japan

Statement for world change:

I want everyone to be free to pursue their dreams without fear of oppression, either self or outwardly imposed.

Yumi Kajita, Japan

Message:

Hello!!

There haiku made in Osu-city in Japan.

I think it's a mysterious place (zone).

I made Haiku change my feeling
when I stayed there.

Thank you so much.

Love & peace.

Steven R. Shaw

'Why are you so sensitive,' he said to me.

I held my tongue and thought,

"Maybe it's because you are so insensitive."

I dunno, I guess I was overboard,

but it all seems so obvious to me;

to not compromise another's convenience

for the sake of your own. I guess,

obviously, that's not (yet?) a universal concept.

Brian Cullen

changing lives

one person at a time

being who you are

Leah Ann Sullivan, USA/Japan

I hope for more international friendship. It begins with just two people.

HAIKU AND SHORT POEMS

Bryony Ollier

north wind mosaic tile

star of sunlight through dancing leaves

tied up tree mountain.

disinfectant dust
a dinosaur eats concrete
a blackbird caws

half shadow street
a lace curtain drawn reveals dark space
Happy birthday Equinox

Tanaka Suzuko

glittering stuffs
smell of noise
this is Osu
here comes autumn

a woman with a silent prayer
autumn breeze,
please make her wish come true

in autumn breeze
a monk is standing alone
sound of his bell

Lisa Chow

sweet smell of flowers
monks chanting in Osu Kannon temple
meditating breathing listening

lotus flower peace
feathers floating through the air
silence

monks chant
cool breeze on skin
waft of lilies

a monk rings a bell
green trees on a burial ground
sun sparkling down

Ayako Mimahu

takoyaki smells good
husband orders from heaven
he says hurry up

autumn fields call
but can't start from here now
a detective story catches me

Niira

autumn sky
seen through cold air
buzzing pigeon

bigger ice cream
look up young girl
melt smiley

Vashti Bandy

flowers huddled tight
in the wind a white truck
dreams of blue

feeding birds
jump with flailing wings
electric slide

graffiti tags
the dead man's hill
I don't know his name

begging birds
peck beaks to golden seed
a river

Yumi Kajita

insect sounds
the sound of leaves rubbing against each other
wakes up sixth sense

foot steps, polka dots
sunlight filtering though the trees
I feel human

Steven R. Shaw

Autumn reggae sound
last night jumps to day lie down
R. Mutt in a gale

on the first short day
framed with feasts of words and sounds
last summer's reggae drops in

when counting your words
dada is a convenience
the day it's short now

dada matte green tea
a brown bag lined college satisfaction
is someone sleeping

Brian Cullen

two on three do come
together in my name to
write their lines of love

Naomi Blyth, 4 years old, Japan

Toys

a butterfly clapping its wings
like my toys
at the zoo

Andrew Blyth, Australia/Japan

See Pdf of photo haiku on 100 Thousand Poets for Change website. Text/title:

see a haiku
short, long, short views of Osu Kannon
shopping arcade

Kim Horne, Japan

flying into the sun
the universe glows with you
breathless is my morn

alternative version:
flying into the sun
the youniverse glows in me
breathless is my morn

Trudi Wimberley, USA/Japan

Memories of Osu

temple, pigeons, sweat
Brazilian dancers, O-bon
taiko, uchiwa