



SWEET WATER

SUAT KEMAL ANGI



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Cover image: Beatrice Levy, "Song of Summer", (1914)





## *A Brief Note*

Let us imagine that in our left hand, we are holding a slide depicting a scene from nature. In our right hand, there is another transparency—this one showing a snapshot from the street, a random moment from everyday life. Let's look at each of them separately in the light of a window. Then, after a while, let's place them on top of each other and look again at the resulting image. If what we see is too complex, then this composition is not a haiku. If overlaying one onto the other adds little, merely altering the contrast without enriching the whole, then again, it is not—at least not a good—haiku.

Of course, I'm aware that some of the haikus in this book are not haiku in the traditional sense. But I did not feel like changing or removing the first haikus I wrote as part of this experiment, or many others that do not fit the definition above. In the old days, when we took photos with analog cameras, we couldn't instantly see the image we had captured. If we didn't like the result, there was no way to simply delete and retake it. When even one or two frames out of a 36-shot roll turned out well or felt satisfying, it was a sign that the time and money we'd spent—trusting not just knowledge, but also chance and intuition—had been worth it. And we were glad for that.

Of course, there's also the matter of titles. All I can say is: there can be no poem without a title. Sometimes, a title adds something that is absent or invisible in the poem itself—and that addition can sometimes be of great value.

## *Acknowledgement and Consolation*

I would like to sincerely thank my painter friend Şahin Çetin for allowing me to use his paintings. Since the summer I began writing haiku, I've owed a debt of gratitude to a few readers whose eyelashes and fingertips have gently touched the haikus I shared on social media.

Some books are never truly finished. I suppose this is one of them. If someone asked me to measure gratitude, I would measure it with the wheat ear. Some would measure it with rain, others with seed. I measure it with the wheat ear. Sand butterfly, the cherry tree, earwig beetle, thrush nightingale, yellow wind, porcupine, bunting, and the others. All of them. Until breath leaves the body. They all owe their gratitude to the wheat ear.

I hope the reader finds in this book the ebb and flow of love, the terror of silence, the nobility of forgiveness, the grace of gratitude, the gift of a smile—and the many times this book longed to end, but simply couldn't. "May it touch the roots of speech." Someday, my heart too will stop—in the lap of eternity. Reverie-junkie tree, may your parting come without farewell. Be happy.





SWEET WATER

*To the untidy moors and forest of the child  
who finds her way in the dark...*



“The artist is always beginning.”

— Ezra Pound

The lines marked with an asterisk ( \* ) in the book belong to  
the poet *Esra Murutođlu*.



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MORNING HAIKUS

*Write to shudder a leaf  
Enough to inspire a bee  
Leave the rest to Japanese roses.*

DRUNK HAIKU

Beneath hazy moon  
Cherry blossoms take a wrong first step  
Spring drunk on arrival.

### CIRCLE HAIKU

You were my center  
I was your periphery  
Beijing was a honeybee.

### HEARTLESS HAIKU

In an unreal moment  
Sparrow was shot in chest  
Stray cat in garden.

### CHERRY TREE

When cherries ripen  
When starlings settle on it  
My branch yawns.

### NIGHT

Day passed delousing  
Sparrow ran out of food  
Sleep time has arrived.

### LADYBUG

Day passed delousing  
My wife ran out of food  
My taste grows sour in sleep.

### BIRD'S-EYE

Oh footpath  
While thinking about birds  
It's all chaotic.

## CHEERS

Harvester broke down  
Unlike a farmer  
Barley is happy this summer.

## FRUIT WORMS AND CHERRIES

We left harvest for the next year  
We celebrated with birds and came back  
So that they can make love easily.



“Reclining Nude 4” by Zinaida Serebriakova, 1935.

## SUMMER SLEEP

Love too ended around noon

Lover left dream

Ants came in.

THORNY HAIKU

Spring won't let you sleep!  
Unless you're drunk in layers,  
Rose in your heart.

SUNRISE

Dawn all at once!  
Yellow from barrel  
Scent of gunpowder.

### THREE TRADITIONAL HAIKUS

Watermelon season  
We spit and crack open  
Everything we have.

Snowman's eyes  
Begin to freeze over  
As we kiss.

Soil is so hot –  
You became my water and seed  
For a lifetime.

## FIVE TRADITIONAL HAIKUS

Almonds are bitter –  
Are you or knights  
More foolish?

Roses have bloomed –  
Now rain envies  
All we have.

Earth a pool of blood –  
I landed my boat  
On aching water.

Autumn is over –  
Sparrows chirp  
Without joy.

Air is ice-cold –  
My hope lies in black plane tree  
In south.

## WINTER

Season is midwinter –  
Horses sleep at home  
Snow lies in our bosom.

## CLOUD

Heavy-hearted cloud  
When fleeting earth sleeps  
Hits roads.

REVERIE

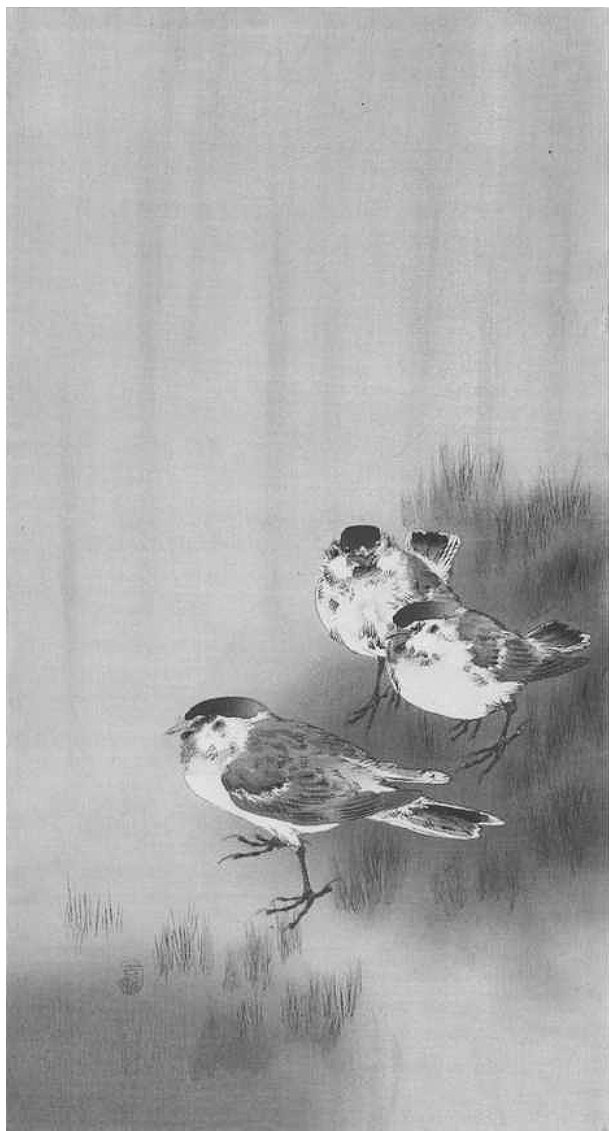
Mount Fuji winter –  
We are two sand ducks  
With wings glued together.

HUT

Come mid-morning –  
Hut that loves the moon  
Sweats cold.

## CROP FLOWER

Despite the rain  
We easily found the way –  
The sack had a hole.



“Three tree sparrows in a rain shower” by Ohara Koson.



## LOVE

My sun came out –  
To every branch of my garden  
Sparrows flocked.

## WUHUA HAI

Wind lost its mind –  
One of overturned logs  
Was my grandfather.

HUANG HE

As the moon turns yellow  
Watercock on my left  
Fox on my right.

CINEMA

A whole spring  
Horses appeared on screen  
Almost in love.

DOZY HAIKU

Summer was so wet –  
We bought clothespins instead  
Of the old radio.

CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC

June is over –  
Two swallows  
Replaced my arms.



MARK ROTHKO

The sun is so tangible –  
Inner fire of colors’  
Reason to exist.

ALAIN RESNAIS

The sun is so hot –  
Heartsick people’s  
Reason to exist.

SAMUEL BECKETT

The sun is so deprived –  
Stuttering grunt's  
Reason to exist.

PALIMPSEST

Dear Walter –  
That sentence erased yesterday  
Is laughing today.

## MORNING HAIKUS

When rooster crows  
World is familiar  
God is a scream.

A pot of tea  
A pack of cigarettes  
The horizon's purple line.

When you open the book  
Scent of rose  
Calls wind to mind.

There are also insects –  
But soil holds a secret deal  
Between worms and rain.

Don't be fooled by crocodiles  
Death comes to you too  
With jet black steps.

## HAIKU OF GEZI

Dear April –  
Wave is exceptionally beautiful  
When I miss you.

End of May –  
Youth caught up with  
Splendor of colors.

June passed–  
Under trees  
The lily dried up.



"Queen Bee" by Mayumi Oda.

WET HAIKU

The rain a story –  
We walk side by side  
Towards the sea.

The wind is blowing –  
Flowers lie broken  
By roadside.

Cockchafer  
Sings song of  
Uneasiness.

Warm drops  
Share their secrets  
With honeybee.

The rain a story –  
With wisdom of weeds  
We get wet.

The rain a story –  
Bees are telling  
What love means.

CHARLES BAUDELAIRE

The rain a story –  
“*Adorable spring has lost  
Its scent.*”

## NAKED HAIKU

When the wind blows  
Flames of leaves  
Sweep through valley.

Skinny cat  
Staring at trout  
Had watery eyes.

Creek has dried up –  
Woodlarks lie  
At tree roots.

TREE

Has no one  
But birds  
That fly away.

DEAD CALM

Weeds grow tall  
Each returning spring  
Without a sound.

## QUESTION

Who truly understands  
What nightingale sings  
As evening falls?

## EPIPHANY

Side by side  
Two walnuts chatter!  
Says gardener.

LA SOUILLE

We walk with joy  
Stepping on ants  
Without knowing.

FULL MOON

Grateful sullen moon –  
If at night the lake  
Is not perfectly smooth.

FOR LIVING

It's hard to accept!  
We cast dark things  
Into the night.

ONE WAY

The crow knows!  
What mud has rotted  
Was a seed yesterday.

### SUMMARY OF A DAY

In that mountain village  
The day is named Waiting  
The night is called Love.

### STRANGE HAIKU

Summer mid-afternoon  
It blows one way uphill  
Another way downhill.

EZRA POUND

No trace left  
Of creek once adorned  
With water lilies.



## DEEP HAIKU

Shoreless sea –  
Sounding lead in their hands  
They muse.

## AUTUMN

Moors in order –  
Where memories once were  
A concrete table.

### MISSING PIECE OF BREAKFAST

Hi to Bashō –  
Where are jewels  
Of foggy morning?

### POMEGRANATE TREE

Summer is over –  
Only pomegranate's heart  
Beats for knife now.

FREE HAIKU

Snow has melted –  
White rabbit doesn't know  
He was defeated.

UNKNOWNLY

A handful of soil  
Carried within heart –  
Our shared destiny.

FLOWER MAN

Movie ended –  
Remember me  
Like empty chairs.





HAIKUS FOR WHEAT EAR

*You can hold  
Warm thread of daytime  
With a little help.*

## DICTIONARY

Cricket

Speaks all day long

With a single word.

Apple tree

Listens to birds that speak

With a single word.

With a single word  
Old fox chases away  
All crows.

Abandoned lake  
When water lilies grow silent  
In the night time.

### LONGING HAIKU

Summer breeze  
Fondles blond hair  
Of the ripe wheat ear.

### REGRETFUL HAIKU

If a flower could taste  
Its own poison  
Bees wouldn't make honey.

### SAD HAIKU

Even if it rains  
Sparrow does not sing –  
Its heart bleeds.

### SINLESS HAIKU

Hive is too far –  
The heart of the bee  
Drinks poison of honey.

### SONG OF WHEAT EAR

Snow falls on mountains  
The wind throughout the plain  
Smoke in heart.

### A NEW ALPHABET

Summer breeze –  
Shall we speak tomorrow  
In a low voice?

RAUSCHGLÜCK

An invisible city  
Promises a warm hammock  
To the wind.

WALTER BENJAMIN

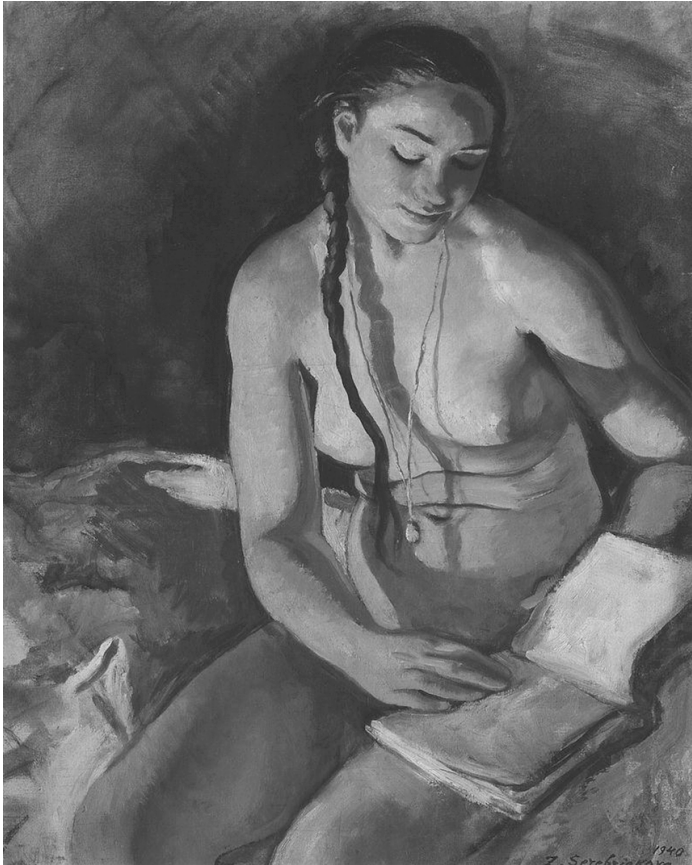
Almond, get drunk  
A hand will break you open  
From your hard shell.

### HUMPBACK HAIKU

Whichever way it blows  
The ripe wheat ear turns its back  
To the wind.

### NOOK HAIKU

Wishful tongue  
In the cavity of teeth  
Seeks out words.



"Nude with book" by Zinaida Serebriakova, 1940.

HEART AND BOOK

A biscuit

Dipped in milk

A labyrinth so sweet.

RILKE'S ROSE

Half of her leaves  
Were joy  
Half were grief.

Loves like a lament  
Her sleeplessness  
And her roots.

One is time  
Other is earth  
Both come from light.

## JOY

Within red dew light  
Honeybees are flying  
On all sides of her.

## VINTAGE

September draws near –  
Grape juice darkens to purple  
At the festive time.

## KNOT

Rawness, patience,  
And drunkenness of soul,  
His heart's a sailor.

## RAKI

The sun is setting –  
The more you break, the more love grows  
For bitter grape.

## AUTUMN FIELDS

Neck of the wheat ear –  
If looking at it so closely  
A sleepy hammock.

## STAR

Laugh on time  
At night  
Before moonrise.

#17

Childhood pill –  
Here it's winter, sound of winter  
The sun like glass.

#24

Love's note  
Staggering and rolling  
Into waves.

DROP

After rain  
Neither angry with shore  
Nor with open sea.

MOURNFUL HAIKU

Pen and notebook –  
Two mountains left behind  
By a breaking cycle.

## SONG

Tree bark  
Can't hold its tongue –  
Ah, ivy, ah!

## MELANCHOLIA

For its own roots  
Tree wept full-hearted  
Yearning for mud.

## SALVATION

The wheat ear's neck  
Did not know sickle  
Still loved it much.

## LOVE AND PRIDE

What if they see  
Through the half-opened door  
What if they don't?

## FEAR

Saying farewell –  
Plucking a wheat ear  
With a fingerless hand.

## HEART PAIN

Every night  
Cloud thinks  
Has lost the sky.

CREEK

Lit his cigarette  
Curling away  
In his bed.

OUTLET

Took his last puff  
Before spilling  
Into his sea.

## TRIBUTARY

Outlet has gone –  
It will not come again  
From dark waters.

## FIRE

To burn with her too  
Weed clung tightly  
To his wheat's body.

## PHAETON

Passengers step down –  
Hedgehogs are making love  
Inside brushwood.

## SUMMER

Collided on sand  
The wheat ear and the star-weed  
That's how they're named.

## LIFE

July is so short –  
Between lips  
A pearl hides.

## LONGING

August neighbors winter –  
Half of it is wind  
Half is wave.

## SYMPHONY

Forest cradle –  
Life will end  
With this laughter.

## MONOTONY

No name for it  
But it must have a voice  
Of hazelnut.

NAME

Cricket –  
For hazelnut's sound  
Is unheard.

CRICKET

Sings non stop  
For hazelnut's sound  
Is unheard.

PLEASURE

What was there to live?  
Other than death  
Leashed by the night?

OYSTER

His neck in her mind –  
Wound of a wet lip  
Won't scab over.



"Love Letter" by Gianni Strino.

## SPACE

Being a haiku  
Saturated with sun  
As if loving you.

WAVE

Within the laughter

*“Dogs jump*

*Onto trees.”\**

*“Like a stretched arm”\**

Her heart beats

In his noisy blood.

MAN

When the skin burns  
Wave calls out differently  
To his far-off wife.

WOMAN

Light breaks differently  
Her neck exposed  
At thirsty window.

LAMENT FOR SUMMER

August, a dream –  
Harvest's confidence  
Wraps the wheat ear.

Couch grass, hush!  
Wind's thin tongue  
Has begun to dance.

Pages ended –  
Out of breath they faded  
Japanese roses.

Paper is frozen –  
Pen will draw again  
Forest strawberry.

THIRSTY HAIKU

To the wrong tree  
Stretches out his finger  
Desperate squirrel.

Fig sap flows white!  
In the animal's heart  
A scorched hollow.

Weeds are thirsty –  
The wind, turned to fire,  
Runs through the field.

How can he long more?  
The sweat of the night  
Drips onto skin.



From the "Birds" series by Ohara Koson.

## MOONLIGHT

Forest sleepless –  
Woodpecker's lover  
Is away.

## TURGUT UYAR'S SUMMER

July is so light!  
Two ants are carrying  
A wheat ear.

Life is so easy!  
Two naked mammals  
Are swimming in the road.

Lifetime is so short!  
A fish hitting the cane  
Is still hungry.

## MUSHROOM

Whichever way he turns, alone,  
Hugging his umbrella  
Is useless.

Oh, if only he made love!  
Let cicadas get wet  
In the rain.

## YELLOW

August –  
Airy butterfly  
Of the wheat ear with thin waist.

## WHEAT EAR

If she opens her mouth  
Her seeds fall  
Wherever she walks.

DALÍ

If he opens his mouth  
Ants fall  
Wherever he walks.

ENDLESS

Summer comes again  
“*Is there a bond more beautiful than this?*”<sup>\*</sup>  
She says, laughing.

## GOD

Come down to earth now  
You love the wheat ear  
Though she sulks at the sky.

## CHERRY TREE

What he dreams of –  
A cage, a geography  
Endlessly sufficient.

### LOVE OF WHEAT EAR

When the wind laughs  
Within the yellow wheat ear  
Love foams.

### JOY OF WEED

When the wind blows  
Hashish's hair suddenly  
Falls onto the wave.

## COMPASSION OF WHEAT EAR

Morning dew has fallen –  
The woman asked for permission  
And kissed the weed.



AUTUMN HAIKUS

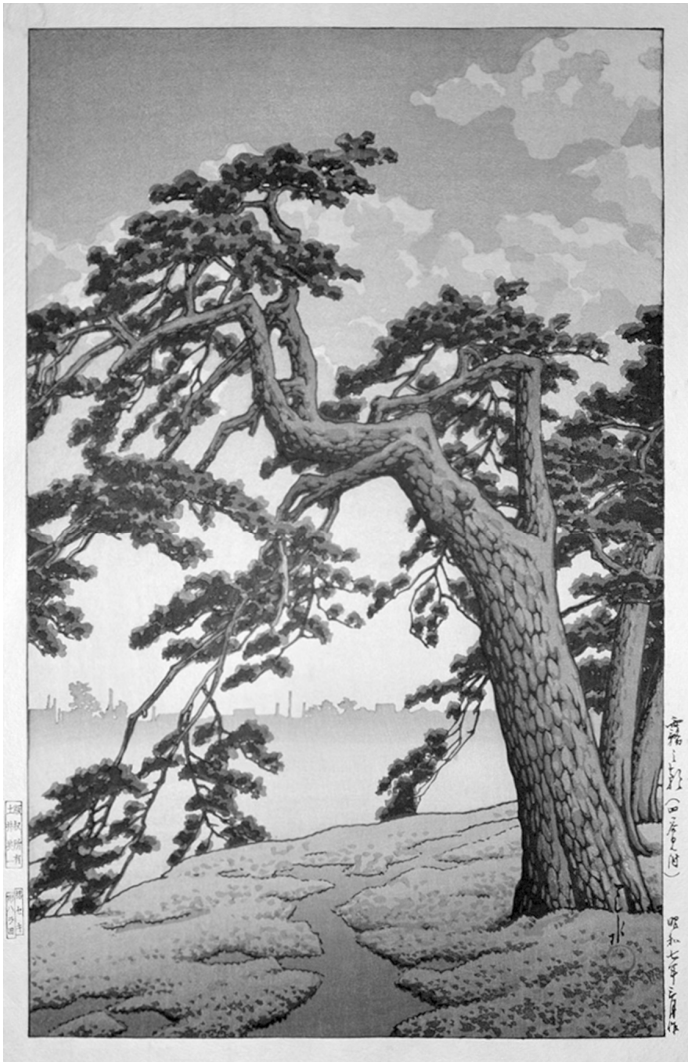
*Before leaving home  
Wind, wake me up as well –  
The rest is easy.*

SOIL

Before hoeing

The wheat ears field was once

The poppies' nest.



"Misty Morning, Yotsuya Approach" by Hasui Kawase, 1932.

### THREE HAIKUS

Oaks and poplars  
Talk about the road  
As their pollens fly.

They sleep together  
On the same tree branch  
A sparrow, a pine cone.

Sheep with a bad name –  
Keep walking, you'll arrive  
The world is round.

NAUGHTY HAIKU

Foaming mouth  
Of the yellow wheat ear  
Sucks two cherries.

Night is blood-colored  
Drips down from her stem  
To her white root.

Earth is so gentle  
Ants are so wet  
The wheat ear is so full.

### PORTRAIT

How joyful the bird  
That remembers  
The shade of the tree.

### HONEYBEE

Forget me not!  
Said the bee  
To his falling wing.

### BEE DANCE

Yellow rises high –  
Follow the red color  
Suck pollen in.

### ROSINESS

When being bitten  
Autumn apple, like a rose,  
Scents the whole garden.

### POMEGRANATE AND FIG

Fig tree grew tall  
Side by side like sisters  
With pomegranate.

### NAMELESS OLIVE

Time moves strangely –  
Old olive tree  
Knows nothing of his father.

## OLEASTER

Since last autumn  
The yellow oleaster's belly  
Is filled with sand.

## FOSSIL

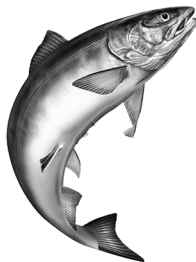
Time is going to stop –  
If the stone doesn't touch  
Its beetle even one night.

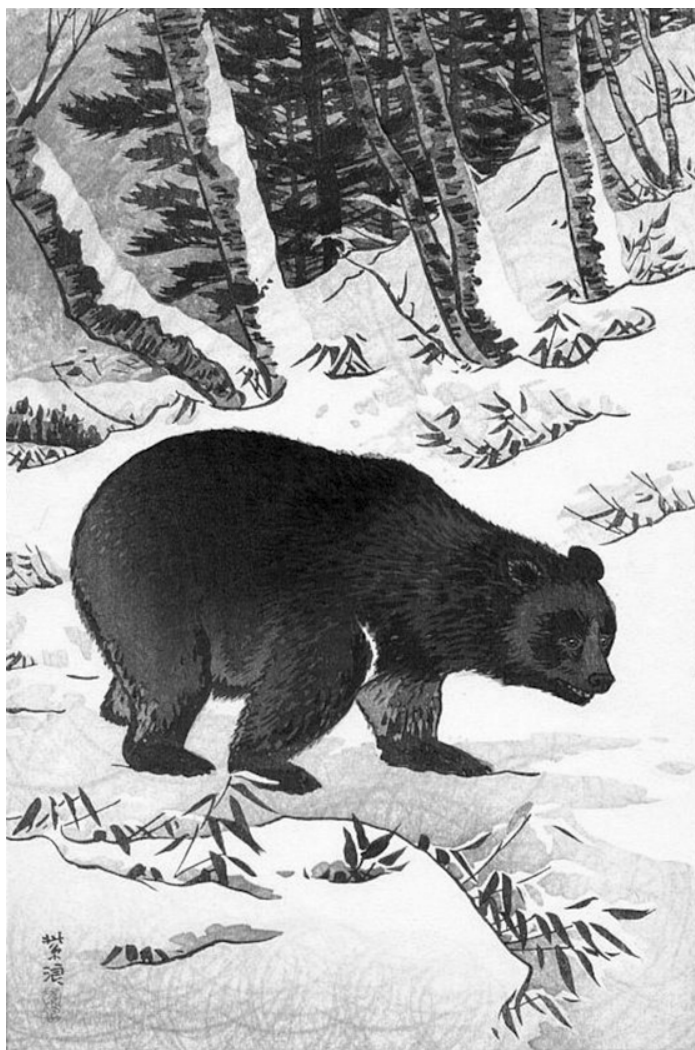
DEW

On an autumn day  
Light creeping on the ground  
Is being seeded.

LOOP

How strong life is!  
Mother salmon return  
To the waterfall.





"Bear" by Kasamatsu Shiro, 1955.

## SWEET WATER

Bear woke up –  
Salmon scent  
Bouncing in the waterfall.

INCOMPREHENSIBLE

Sunset

So beautiful that!

Does one ever want to die?

Sigh of the reed,

Cry of the nightingale!

Does one ever want to die?

GANZA

Clouds walk –  
The man's story  
Becomes a sweater.

Clouds stop –  
The man's story  
Becomes a cat.

Clouds fall –  
The man's story  
Becomes a woman.

## CLOUDS

If Ganza is a bird,  
Yellow woman in the city  
Knits a sweater.

If Ganza is a sweater,  
The woman's fingers  
Have a bird pattern.

If Ganza is a poem,  
The clouds wear the sweater  
Woven with Ganza's birds.

## WIND

Her voice reveals –  
Stork's neck was kissed  
Until morning.

## MIGRATION

September passed too –  
The road shortens each moment  
One more wing.

## CALM

Birds grow sparse –  
Cloud strikes the mountain  
Time strikes the cloud.

## SAND BUTTERFLY

The world is only this –  
There are other rains too  
To make love with.

ROSEHIP

After the rain  
Entered the forest  
Followed by a scent.

TUT

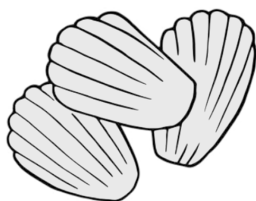
When the pruning knife saw  
The cracked pomegranate on the branch  
It felt ashamed.

## BREATHLESS

The cloud hugging  
The mountain wants to stay  
With her feet on the ground.

## MARCEL PROUST

Season, autumn –  
From beside your cup of coffee  
Take your childhood.



## KISSING

Fusain of autumn  
Sketches leaf after leaf  
A shivering skin.

## REUNION

No guarantee –  
Each moment shortens the day  
One more breath.



### BORING HAIKU

If there were no winter  
Ant would desire too  
A bohemian life.

### DREAM

If she felt no cold  
Wouldn't wake from her sleep.  
Polar flower.

### FALL HAIKU

Until the first snow  
Holding tight to her own roots  
The mumbling wheat ear.

### COLLISION

Is that falling snow?  
The femininity of light  
In the place it fell.



“Crow on the snowy branch” by Ohara Koson (from the 1930s).

## BIRD'S-EYE VIEW

Looking from the branch  
How beautiful the color of snow!  
Filled with light.

## HARMONY

Winter came again –  
The woman put on  
Her snowy dress.

## LUCIDNESS

Snow within her voice  
Still alive, at the least  
Even if cold.

BECKETT THE HUNTER

Midwinter outside –  
*“back home at night  
on with the light”.*

PINE TREE

Midwinter has come –  
Hungry cones  
Are in dragon-sleep.

CANTO OSTINATO

Paper parrot  
Parrot in his fingers  
Hashish, a parrot.

Falls into the wave  
Rises smoke after smoke  
His soul, a parrot.

Strikes the light  
Ear after ear unfolds  
The body, a parrot.

Ticket, a parrot  
"*Bilete de papagal*"  
Tickets, parrots.

## YELLOW RIVER

Humming ceased –  
River splits in two  
On the plain.

## RIVER DREAM

The mountain ends –  
For the last time  
Two lovers embrace.

### RIVER BED

Flowing is beautiful  
Crashing against the stones  
In each other's arms.

### ROOTING

The rope was wet  
But it doesn't slip –  
Love cannot go anywhere.

FALL FRUIT

She left  
The apple's scent  
In the bed she slept.

She left  
The apple's scent  
Following the storks.

The apple's scent  
Left her tree  
With sorrow.

BOND

A mad swallow  
Must learn by heart  
Tobacco leaves.

BEFORE RUNNING OUT

Pen and paper  
Will write what's yet to be lived  
Without living.

SHAME

Do not force the sand –  
Cherry saw his worm,  
Gravel, water.

Not befitting the moor,  
Desk and chair –  
Return to your branch, peach.

TIRED ANT

In your chest  
Sleep turns into an ant  
With black wings.

A sleeping ant  
Two-hilled  
On your warm chest.

Submits  
With his hectic presence  
Captive on your chest.

## TERRACOTTA

For you to love the winter  
Body is kneaded from clay  
And baked on fire.

## FOR WATER

As snowflakes fall  
Chestnut's breath  
Crackles quietly.

## WINTER LOVE

The sun gets wet  
Body is kneaded  
Winter's glue melts.

Fingers blush  
Kisses form  
Skin's glue melts.

## OH AUTUMN LEAF

The sun turns yellow  
Jujube tree bends down –  
It's time to land.

Water flows warmly  
Jujubes sourish –  
It's time to drink.

A cold wind blows  
Whitethorn is beardless –  
It's time to fall.

FOREVER NOW

A snowflake waits  
In the air –  
Those on the street kiss.

A cloud waits too  
One last time –  
Those in the picture hug.

Time waits  
A branch bursts into blossom –  
Those in the chest warm.

A writing begins  
Bug after bug  
Those in the mind undress.

QUIETLY

The sun rises –  
How can one bear to step  
On freshly fallen snow?

SOON

The cherry tree  
Will host his bird  
With his loudest call.





WAITING FOR SUMMER

*Don't scare me –  
The last graying hair  
Of the banana leaf.*

DASEIN

If you ask the sun  
Its existence is a black plum  
In each tongue.

MIT FREUDEN

Beach says hi –  
With hundreds of horses in pursuit  
It descends the mountain.

RAUSCH

A teapot in the morning –  
The footprint of two stars  
Left on the sand.

FERNWEH

Caique disappeared!  
Ocean knows  
Where it rests.

DUENDE

Walnut tree  
Filled with walnuts –  
They don't know their taste.

Walnut tree  
Filled with birds –  
They don't know their taste.

Earth knows  
How juicy  
Both bird and walnut taste.

## TORSCHLUSSPANIK

The cherry tree  
Who will lie upon your chest?  
Birds have gone too.

## SPLEEN

The sea has surged –  
Whales are mating  
Deep beneath it.

## ALLGEMEINBILDUNG

Disobey commands –  
Engrossed within puzzles,  
The Alcyone bird.

## LEBENSFREUDE

Idle butterfly  
Flies rootless  
Above the swamp.

## LEBENSMÜDE

Bees are tired –  
The day softens  
Within the flowers.

## LEBENSLICHT

Bees are sad –  
Women's souls  
Run riot in irises.

LEBENSFADEN

Ants in a single file  
Climb  
The yellow wheat ear.

LETHE

Soil forgets  
When rain kisses  
Those it embraces.

## WELTSCHMERZ

Your voice, sweetest in the world  
Passes through my mind  
Like life itself.

## PATH

Summer was a dream –  
Real though unseen,  
Though never walked upon.

## ARCTIC PEARL

Noble wild bird –  
Runs in pursuit  
Of the snow pearl.

A single stone –  
Falling from the swan mussel's gut  
Arrives at the river mouth.

## GENIUS

The sun, so old –  
The wheat ear's illusion  
Always out of mercy.



“Portrait of Lady” by He Jiaying.

WE

Their hands are tied  
Even if two suns may rise  
Still like cherries.

KOTO

You are a negative  
I am a negative too –  
Lying one on top.

KAZE

Birds are so cruel –  
Two cherries on one branch  
Leave them to have fun.

MUSE

As the sun goes down  
She is alive, heavy or light  
What more could you want?

## CUMULUS

Steel disappears –  
Lips together with lips  
Happy lover.

## DAY

Fog clears off –  
A wheat yellow hand  
Under the bowl.

BITTE

Let this spring be long –  
Let lilacs blossom  
In the place that forgets.



VERNO

Teeth in bone  
And wings that touch the water –  
Just for you.

## NIGHT

Lake on your back  
Turns into a desert  
That puts stars to sleep.

## MOUNTAIN

Oh, wheat bird –  
Just one step to summer  
Flying is in your hands.

TRACE

Love walks through water  
Into flowers' mouths –  
With root and soil.

RIB CAGE

Oh, last storm!  
Visit before you go  
To the grape bunch on the hill.

## CONTRAST

Waiting for summer –  
The yellow wheat fills slowly  
From her slender neck.

As the sun rises  
Butterfly grows lighter  
From its wings.

While searching for love  
White mulberries redden  
From their bellies.

VOICELESS

Delight of fewness –  
Before the cherry falls  
To white marble.

If we wrote haiku –  
Distilling the dark self  
Drop by drop.

STONE COURTYARD

April, the liar –  
Moraines melt away  
The warmth of talk.

May is a pain –  
Three poles for a sapling  
Toward morning.

### CHERRY BLOSSOM

June has come –  
And gone to tell its desire  
To a rose.

### SILKY

Two porcupines –  
July sun  
Sipped by bush.

LIKE HONEY

Morning is that beautiful!  
The joy a flower gives  
To the bee.

BEE

Broods upon  
The flower's yellow name  
That burns throat.



AH, WIND

Do the roses alone  
Listen to the drunken nightingale  
Moaning at dawn?

Do the drunken roses  
Listen to the nightingale  
Moaning alone at dawn?

BASHŌ'S GRAVE

Sings haiku  
Banana leaf bowing down  
Rain on its back.



SPACE

Moon alone in the sky –  
The wheat ear weeps  
Bright yellow.

## JUNKIE

Meadowlark is hungry –  
Again today, that same  
Look-junkie cloud passed.

She, reverie-junkie  
As the season falls to stone  
Bleeds pink.

Frosted roses –  
They cut, tearfully,  
Thought-junkie rope.

## ERFAHRUNG

Spring sun  
Invites to tea  
A beetroot-scented beach.

## ERLEBNIS

Rains come  
Rains go –  
Yellow, his favorite.

## FLÂNEUSE

Burnt butterfly –  
Sticks to your back  
Your favorite color.

## OH DARLING

The sun is rising –  
What joy could ever tickle  
The world like this?

## EUPHORIA

Meadowlarks  
In hashish tree  
Never stop singing.

## COMPANY

Come on snail –  
Ignore hail and keep  
Walking with mushroom.

MO CHUISLE

Missing the road  
Happier than anyone  
Tired centipede.

MO CHRO

By the water  
More tired than anyone  
Naked centipede.



“Barley at Sunrise” by Kogyo Terazaki, 1890-1895.

DREAM OF WHEAT EAR

Saturated with the sun –  
Misses a cloud  
First green of the heart.

## SUMMER RAIN

Mind and soul  
Of the wheat ear that sets out  
In endless waters.

The cherry waits for  
The wheat ear that sets out  
Under the rain.

## RAZOR AND COLOGNE

Let the vase wait!  
As a flower sweats  
In its most beautiful dream.

Let the mirror watch!  
Ah, from the scissors' tip  
As hair falls.

HELPLESS HAIKU

Roses do not smell –  
This summer we will speak  
Words.

When the tongue aches  
We will feel ashamed of  
Mint leaves.

## WAITING FOR SUMMER

Ah, from loneliness  
The cherry tree has become  
Unrecognizable.

## ICE-COLD

Birds are migrating –  
A young wind blows each time  
Before parting ways.

## ROOT LANDSCAPE

The same horses on the curtain –  
A strange summer afternoon  
Fills the room.

Her chest bright yellow –  
The drunken wheat ears shake  
Their loose hair.

## ROOT MEMORY

Under the snow  
With a matchstick and hay  
I thought summer came.

Remember  
As fire climbs up  
The cherry tree's chest.

Kissing is nice  
Kissing is so nice  
How nice it is to kiss!





UNCANNY ENCOUNTERS



“Life Instincts-2” by Şahin Çetin, 2018.

## UNCANNY ENCOUNTERS

Pink autumn apple  
Is teething –  
On white paper.

Bow-legged  
Dry board prepares  
For representation.

Shoulders stone  
In her aged forest  
By dividing wheat.

Cherry leaf –  
Cuts the hair of  
Old pebble.

Sun falls from the roof  
Brick by brick –  
Into her palms.

A mushroom, a feather  
The child's fingers  
A mushroom, a feather.

Bone in her mouth  
Reminds her taste –  
Of the birth moment.

A spear thrusts  
Making the broken paper's  
Inside bleed.

How much pain there is  
In her forest's mind –  
How much pain there is.



“Big Life in Small Houses” by Şahin Çetin, 2019.

Even if she draws, it won't end  
The pain of desire –  
A mountain in her belly.

The secret of the wheat –  
Her hands swallow  
Crow's scream.

Drunk apple's inside  
Wants to hide  
The strong teeth.

On the hay bed  
Copied from fire –  
The wind forgets.

Heart of the night –  
Beats on paper  
As the lines laugh together.

Mind fights –  
The velvet feather of her helmet  
Is crushed.

Who knows why she opened it –  
Inside the book  
All her rivals.



“Active Space-3” by Şahin Çetin, 2020.

If the sun lies down –  
Even the roads desert  
The walkers.

Of the child who paints –  
Her eye is jet black  
With dark intuition.

The taste of sleep  
Doesn't suit the world –  
The taste of sleep.

Apple is born –  
When musical instruments knot  
Throat to heart.

Dry lips –  
Tears dripping  
From apple peels.

For hugging –  
Clouds fall onto their shadows  
On the ground.

Journey to winter –  
If you teach him  
He learns to be charmed.



"Seasonometer" by Şahin Çetin, 2019.

Paper and pencil –  
There is time to soothe  
Dark intuition.

This was a representation –  
The cherry leaf  
Embraced his wheat ear.

It's their turn –  
Hollow dresses  
Breathe upon candlestick.

Haiku is love –  
The apple's funny tongue  
Kisses metal.

Bone in her mouth  
Of the child watching the picture –  
Roses are maned.



"Water Dreams" by Şahin Çetin, , 2019.

She breathes –  
Only the heart's place  
Remains in the chest.

Not finished yet –  
Ghosts hang  
An axe on the dream.

Not finished yet –  
Ghosts unveil  
The dream to the crowd.





OH HUMANITY

*On my mind, her back –*

*The hashish flower*

*Taking off its bra.*

## ABBREVIATION

If woman is a wonder –  
Rain suddenly pours down  
On the forest path.

LAUGHTER

When night falls

*“Absent-minded birds crash  
Flirtatiously upon the moon.”\**

Even if the moon descends

They burn and cool

With every crash.

UNTIL

Until the sun sets  
The horse "*holds on*  
*To the wheat ear and walks.*"

HEAVY HAIKU

The wheat ear –  
When she closes her eyes  
A mountain on her back.

TRUE

Cloud knows –  
The laughing fish's heart  
Aches in the water.

WALK

Stand by a tree,  
Admire him –  
If birds fly, let them fly.



POPPY

Embrace my roots –  
Love me homeless  
Before I return to dust.

SWEATY HAIKU

Neither wave nor mountain –  
Two hearts collide  
On a sandy atlas.

## VERTIGO

Sunflowers

Turn their faces toward the candle

When night comes.

## TRANSIENT

Fall has come again –

The wind heralds

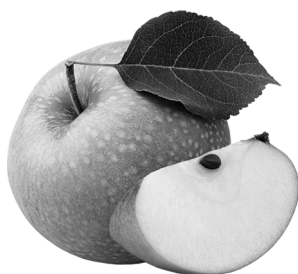
Time to hug.

## TONGUE OF APPLE

Don't peel the apple!  
Let the night smell of journey –  
Teapot bed.

Tolerate the apple!  
Let the morning smell of union –  
Lazy fingers.

Cut and eat the apple!  
Let it spread in your mouth –  
Smell of gratitude.



OF MY HEART

The wheat ear!  
Its undefined desire  
Is being silent on your chest.

UNDER HASHISH

Beneath the cherry tree –  
Sopping with laughter  
The mouth of the wheat ear.

## COMRADE

Two hedgehogs on the road –  
The thorn of fate  
Isn't love?

## STAR PRAYER

Give thanks in the sky  
To the summer apple –  
On earth, to the sky's winter.

### BATHED IN SUNLIGHT

Cloud, wave your hand –  
The eternal summer of my heart  
Turns to ear.

### SUNFLOWER

Evening falls –  
The diameter of your chest  
Grows as vast as universe.

WITH FIRE

The wind is welcome –  
We fall silent  
Like the thorny wheat ears.

DECEMBER

Not even a fly –  
What has time got to do  
In the empty room!

## DOOR

Those who have left are gone –  
Like the hollow of a person,  
Winter arrives.

## ALWAYS

Boat without harbor –  
Beautiful, burnt-out men  
Sank into the steppe.

ANT

Time has turned yellow –  
How lovely to lie down  
To a rose's bud!

FATE

Table is there –  
If you miss me, can you write?  
All in one breath.

OLD HAIKU

Cooling ash  
Barehanded –  
That is aging.

YOUNG HAIKU

As the trees  
Climbing the mountain thin out  
The road also sighs.

IN THE VALLEY

Far from the sea  
Your heart, weeping to a stone,  
Becomes a blue lily.

ON THE SHORE

Close to the sea  
Your heart, weeping in blue,  
Becomes a stone lily.

## SHIFT

The days got longer –  
Until the bird beneath the skin flies  
The wheat ear grows taller.

## YOUTHFUL

Wait for the sun –  
In wet, timid soil  
Does the seed grow?

AT SUNSET

Don't overdo the rose –  
Especially when you're on the steppe  
Especially when you're thirsty.

FOR ONCE

Jet black days –  
Look from the cherry tree  
At the sky on earth.

APRIL

Land was cruel –  
Your steps will arrive  
Each day from the north.

TREASURE

The wind will blow –  
On your lips,  
My name will be woman.

## LIGHTHOUSE

Her light is longing –  
She misses, sighs,  
Lingers.

## UNHEARD

Our childhood –  
Only as much as you recall  
Now a fairy tale.

## GRIEVOUS

My impossible bird –  
Will summer come once again?  
I lost my tongue.

## SUDDEN VISIT

Carefree nature –  
Your face knows no resentment,  
Neighbor to death.

## CHILDHOOD

We are running  
Oh, hand in hand with the wind  
In pursuit of hay.

## YOUTH

We walk hand in hand –  
Idle wind  
In pursuit of hay.

## AGEDNESS

The world is wind –  
Our legs are smoke  
Our hands are hay.

## LEAVE IT BE

Its hands tremble –  
The yellow fish caught in the net  
From its heart.

## OFFENDED

Little time left till summer –  
Has arms but no chest  
Poor tree.

## BROKEN

Sated with dreams  
The tear in my eye –  
Come, love me again.

## BOSOM

The stones sigh –  
Don't summon death for yourself,  
Trample the weeds!

## PILOT

Reverie-junkie cloud –  
Cherry blossom chills  
As you pass by.

### WIND ROSE

Snow on her lips –  
In the wheat ears field,  
The woman, my fire.

### RILKE'S GRAVE

Evening advances  
Rain suddenly pours down –  
Roses stay sleepless.

## SMOKE

To the untidy moor  
No one comes, no one descends  
From the rain at rest.

## SUNFLOWER NIGHT

The nightingale moans –  
Memory of the rose  
Pours into him.

## SWAMP

When it is evening  
To the ring in your heart  
Tie a mare.

## MEMORY

The land is black –  
Sometimes smoke scares  
Sometimes a maple.

ARUOBA

People come  
Sit in the meadows  
For a short while.

DRUNSH

Hungry bees  
Perched on the thorn cry –  
We were fooled by pink.

## COAST

Silverfish –  
Each haiku is a wound  
Though brief it bleeds.

## SMELL

The roses left behind –  
Within four walls resides  
The neck of a withered one.

## SOUL

It came but once –  
Flew away from deep within me  
Thrush nightingale.

## PATIENCE

Summer follows winter –  
It rotted the teeth of  
Snapdragon.

## COVER

Silent table –  
Stars of your freshness  
Spilled afar.

## HEART

Wait for the flower –  
Summer that bears its sorrow  
Has just arrived.



"Desert Flower" by Rauschglück, 2018.

## EPIC ILLUSION

What the eye sees –  
A stone's leaping  
While gliding on water.

What the hand sees –  
A stone's warmth  
While gliding on water.

What the heart sees –  
A stone's weeping  
While gliding on water.

## KNOWLEDGE

This mouth of water –  
Tests its strength  
On every stone.

This mouth of stone –  
Hones its pleasure  
Under every water.

OH HUMANITY

I cut the bush –  
Porcupines fled away  
With memories.

OY VEY

The dear wheat ear –  
In just two summers' time  
The cherry tree turned wormy.

## UNREMEMBERED

Poor forest –  
The axe that cuts your tongue  
Is so heavy!

## PORT SUDAN

The sky is not in place –  
For a moment, it crossed my mind,  
Are the birds female?

### BLOOD-LYRICAL

As long as the sun rises,  
Wounds refuse to scab –  
Ants are here.

### HUMAN CONDITION

There's no motion –  
That means the sheet lives on  
Without hope.

THING

Life fell short –  
If I had to liken it  
A rabbit's whim.

EROS

We exist as if not –  
Why do roses long for  
The mad nightingale?

CHERRY TREE

No one took pride  
In his blossoms  
None but the wheat ear.

No one sensed  
The snow scent  
Of the yellow-laden wheat ear.

HERALD

The morning dew  
Became hope and melted  
In its own tears.

It heard  
The lifelong-flower's name  
Upon its lips.

MOST BEAUTIFUL

My love is you,  
The haikus are all yours,  
Each holds a memory.

Lover who praised my hands  
So that I might live,  
Your rope is my debt.

Your bond is my bond,  
Your wing is my wing,  
Your wound is my wound.





IF THERE WERE WINGS

*On this street –  
There once was a field  
With golden hair.*

EMILY DICKINSON

Don't bow your head –

*“Hope is the thing with feathers”*

Dear the wheat ear.

END

For the first time

The wheat ear raised her head

Looked at the sun.

## SCYTHE

Sun is stubborn –  
This is human, blind eye won't see  
In pure light.

## WINGLESS

The wind is coy –  
We talked in haste  
About kites.

SOUTHWESTER

Keeps talking  
Above trees  
To itself.

Keeps talking  
With trunks of  
Chilly trees.

Keeps talking  
With the moles  
Warmed by roots.

### ONE DAY COMES

The wind blows away –  
Don't leave half your soul  
Without its hide.

### MY ETERNAL LOVE

Come into my arms  
Let me tell you at my breast –  
My mortal voice.

## CHERRY PEEL

*“Lord of my garden”\**

Who does your heart miss?

Fruit worms know.

## GESTURE

Landed on the plain

The wind disappeared –

Let’s make love.



LIFETIME

From summer  
Two rainforests remained  
Still to walk.

Smelled the rose  
Big yellow butterfly  
Fell asleep.

## GLAZE

The mirror in the deep –  
That mountain ridge  
Keeps half an eye on the abyss.

## GRIEF

Listen to the moors –  
Hush weed, hush flower  
Oh, don't hush me!

WHILE TREMBLING

The sun in September –  
Streets and lips  
Wear your favorite hue.

NO DOUBT

Fall approaches –  
The value I give you  
Has no wings.

### CAMOUFLAGE

Come at full moon –  
Don't let your heart's light  
Reveal the secret.

### WALNUT TREE

Don't say I carry a load –  
Running, jumping squirrels  
Are coming too.

APPLE TREE

If you have no scent –  
You doubt yourself  
Maybe you are not here.

LINDEN

Bird steps –  
Tree branch speaks  
Day's burden.

OH WHEAT EAR

Birds loved the taste –  
Look at the joy  
Of the worm-ridden cherry.

HIRAETH

The tree withered –  
Juniper scent became  
A hand upon my chest.



“The field of the wheat ears” by Rauschglück, 2019.

THAT'S IT

The wind is invisible –  
If I don't hear your voice  
Caressing the wheat ears.

## MOURNING

Parting time –  
No mountain left behind me,  
Neighbor to passion.

## AUTUMN

Don't be offended, o rose!  
We may meet again,  
Perhaps while laughing.

## MEMORY OF TONGUE

Kim's Island –  
Honeysuckles  
We sucked as kids.

## ALWAYS

Cherry season –  
The rain we parted in  
Falls again.

### TO ITS STORY

The road seeks a traveler –  
We smiled and parted ways,  
Then we sighed.

### PRELUDE

Oh September, where to?  
Leaves turn yellow  
Just as you love.

## GENTLY

Orange cloud –  
In orange season  
Pass this way too.

## A BRIEF NOTE

If the color is scorched,  
A tongue lives within –  
Don't just say a stone.

VIRGINIA WOOLF

Water is calling –  
My adventure with life  
Is almost over.

OĞUZ ATAY

World that watches –  
Is it good to be seen  
While still a flower?

WOODEN

If there were wings –  
If they flew back to the past  
And fooled the longing.

If there were wings –  
Stronger than the yellow  
If there were wings.

If he asked the rain,  
Maybe she's now in the woods –  
If there were wings.

Wood curls –  
On wet path,  
If there were wings.

FASCES

Parting is cruel –  
If only moon gave one more chance,  
Before falling in the water.





"I WILL SEE YOU DOWN THE ROAD"

*Oh, polar flower!*  
*At least I plucked you*  
*Without meaning to.*

STONYHEARTED

Almond tree  
Blossomed snow-white  
Beside the larch.

TEENY

A dew drop  
Flying bittern  
With butterfly's sound.

SOMEHOW

All alone –  
Forty feet of centipede  
On mulberry leaf.

REQUIRED

O sorrowful nightingale –  
The poem you wrote for the rose  
Is still in your memory?

OH REALLY

Daffodil flower –  
Will it still bloom  
Next year without me?

OH

Sluggish summer –  
Tangerine scent  
Has reached the moon.

AMORPHOUS

Oh, rootless flower!  
Your pain isn't from  
The fire-baked vase.

CRYSTAL

Oh, silent vase!  
You were more before the lips,  
Little before the rose.

Get rid of your sand –  
The rose forgives daily  
The harsh bee.

JISEI

Is the land cold?  
Both my confidant and heartbreak –  
A flower's name, oh!

SHUSH

The soil was a clerk!  
Don't tell your grief  
With your words.



### DEBT OF GRATITUDE

In every drop of honey  
The bee tells of the moment  
It sucked the rose.

### DESERT FLOWER

Eternal winter –  
What burned on my chest  
Is the shadow of your hands.

LETHEIA

White butterfly, oh  
Probably losing its mind –  
The heart of winter.

PROBABLY

The woodpecker  
Asked the oak its name  
In the moonlight.

## CURIOSITY

Oak bark  
Did you tell your name  
To the instrumentalist bird?

## HAIJIN

The woodpecker  
Asked the oak its name –  
Hold your breath.

HIHH

I'm releasing  
Both the branch and my name  
With this last syllable.



BLACK PINE

O noble female –  
I knew you as my bark  
I told you my pain.

## SURREAL

Yesterday love was endless –  
You looked without wings  
Into my abyss.

You used to be a plaster cast,  
Wrapping the bone, you smiled  
With your lips.

Hedgehogs bear witnesses  
To the gift of  
Two great summers.

Blowing through the woods –  
Like a rusty chain,  
My mind came undone.

The bandage turned to skin  
Before I turned to dust –  
Do not forget me.

YOU WILL SEE

When spring arrives  
Cherry tree by the stream  
Looks on.

From winter to spring  
The enthusiasm of pine  
Resists glaciers.

The finest winter song –  
In the heart  
Nothing fails to turn green!

BLIND HAIKU

She came once  
Having cut her wings  
From her roots.

I thought a bat  
Deep purple bunch of grapes –  
Drip, my stone heart.

DREAM-JUNKIE

Your feet are on the ground –  
You can't fall  
Any further.

Your voice is a wolf's –  
Do you think you are free  
Without longing?

You left anguish  
In her sleep –  
Go gnaw the dawn!

WILD

If sparrow ate  
Juicy sour cherry  
Napping beside her.

Who hasn't come  
From sour-tasting soil –  
Who won't return there?

Though wild it is,  
Sound of sleeping heart  
Wants to be heard.

Silence breaks  
My soul's balance  
On forest road.

## FLOODPLAIN

Swimming in your mind –  
Willow tree sings lullaby  
To the water's ear.

Hump on the back  
Of trout  
Which willow covets.

Pitch black cloud –  
Spread a little farther  
The light in your bosom.

### ON THE ISLAND

Moors lie untidy –  
Where are you, wild strawberry?  
I came, growing young.

### LIGHTNESS

White is too heavy –  
Pine branch shows clearly  
It longs for the winter.

SEASONLESS

Even clouds  
Do not get lighter  
Without leaning on a mountain.

Cherry is her fate  
Wheat ear is mine –  
What don't you understand?

### CHERRY TREE

Time is a table –  
My fingerprint was erased  
Before I died.

### CONFUSED

A log on the road –  
So hard to lose  
A sparrow's love!

GIFT TO THE SKY

Winter trees –  
The sparrows wait  
Utterly bare.

AH WALTER

My endless gratitude –  
I hear the source love  
Within my name.

## SPROUT

Oh, humble weed!  
Your solace is the untidy moor  
Spread as you please.

## UNIQUE

Even just two days  
Two strangers –  
Endless summer, a dream.

## SINLESS

When the day turns dark  
Even the snake gives up on  
The black rat.

## STRANGER

Blood in your heart!  
As if you have never thirsted  
The wheat ear.

## TWISTED TWIGS

Rain accumulates  
Water one day surpasses stone  
And reaches soul.

Upon the jamb  
Twisted twigs hand in hand  
Reach the summer.

### SPECTACLE

As it fades away,  
Your cherry blossom drops  
At your tiptoe.

### WHEAT EAR'S INTUITION

While it is blooming  
Cherry tree whispers  
Even to my mind.

A LONELY BRANCH

As sparrow flew –  
She heard the sigh  
Of the aged cherry tree.

SPEED

Oh, turtle –  
I learned too when I was young,  
The road can frighten.

I DID NOT UNDERSTAND

Summer passed, and winter too –  
On which hook does  
Life's coat still hang?

ZEBERCET

No snow fell either –  
I talk with the ceiling,  
Its color red.

ONCE

With its murmur  
Snow healed you –  
Wounded swan.

SYRUP

Tell me, warmly,  
How did you spend the winter?  
Arctic flower.

## WEED

Moors flow –  
My beloved looks on  
The owl falls silent.

## FROM MEMORY

Life is a roulette –  
My two-eyed wheat ear,  
Teach me how to go out.

BARK

Oh, untidy moor –  
How sweet the sound of your wind,  
I just can't comprehend!

DICE

Oh, wild forest!  
I can never grasp the voice  
You hold back from me.

## SCENARIO

Life is so strange –  
The sulking thorn  
Bleeds in the heart.

## WHILE GOING

Who knows what sweet sounds  
In this world exist –  
That I cannot hear!

## GRATEFULNESS

Oh, insatiable heart!  
Why apologize –  
You were simply inspired!

## POMEGRANATE

Oh, immortal lyre!  
On which string are you hung  
For the resonant soul?

SICKLE

The walking wheat ear –  
Within the eternity,  
Let your fire fade.

My gratitude is endless –  
That blood flowing from your neck  
Feeds the valley.

BEFORE FIRE

Spring is near –  
If all has been understood  
In the harshest winter.

Isn't joy  
Above sorrow –  
In a single tear?

When birds perch,  
Heart warms again  
Even broken branch.

Stretch out your hand –  
The body scorched,  
Incomplete on the snow.

Your roots are in me  
I will bury you again  
Into frozen ground.

Oh, noble log –  
Forgive the reverie-junkie bird  
Just before nothing.

FLOWER

As dawn breaks,  
How good the silence is!  
My heart grows cold.

As the sun goes down  
How bad the silence is!  
My heart grows cold.

DARICA

The smell of coffee –  
From where could it be coming?  
She will turn and look back.

By the roadside –  
As first snow falls on water,  
Her mind will linger there.

Under this sky –  
Wherever she may go  
Her horse will follow her.

ROBERT WALSER

Let it snow now –  
I'm tired of struggling  
With carefree grief.

WALDAU

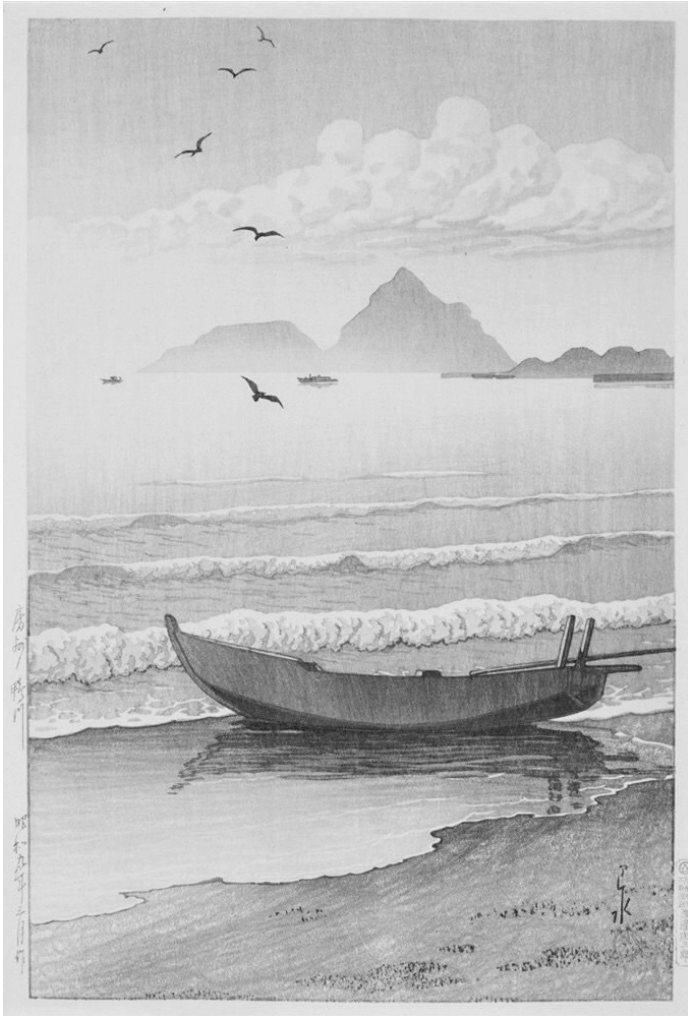
Oh, my grey hair!  
I got permission from the flower  
In a tiny letter.

## HERISAU I

Crystal light –  
Walk with me  
To water the fossil.

## HERISAU II

My snowflakes –  
Let's walk in the footsteps  
Of broken branches.



"A boat being pulled onto shore at sunset" by Hasui Kawase, 1934.

## DIAGNOSIS

My secrets, rest!

You were a mirror, now broken –

My earth lies within you.

## BITTER WATER

It is not to feed –  
The tributary's intent  
Is simply to flow.

It is not to rupture –  
The waterfall's intent  
Is simply to fall.

It is not to carry –  
The outlet's intent  
Is simply to overflow.

### EARWIG

Even the leaf is frozen –  
How lovely is the body  
Of the earwig beetle!

### WITHOUT FAREWELL

Two grains of wheat –  
Wherever our souls  
Embrace.

“I WILL SEE YOU DOWN THE ROAD”

Always as tall as summer  
The cherry tree that fell  
Into the snow.



LETTER

*Is it really possible  
Living without ever tasting  
All your beauty?*

## PANORAMA

Painful altar –  
Leave the mortals alone  
With their fate.

God is sacrifice too –  
Let each choose their balcony  
That suits them best.

## MITWELT

Um, I was about to say –  
Heart fatigue, you know,  
Has a true meaning.

## HOPEFUL

Eyes twitch –  
All darkness fades away,  
Even pomegranates soften.

CHANCE

What you have sucked  
Is the language of dawn –  
Cherry awakens.

No other one –  
What you have crushed, its heart,  
The cherry embarrasses.

## TONGUE

Stick it out and let me kiss –  
Look at the sorrowful weeds,  
What is it you're burning for?

## BREATH

You loved her, yes,  
Water's life is yours –  
Remember it in glass.

WHO

Silence is yellow,  
Being quiet is blood-red –  
Is this the tint of savagery?

No rope is spun  
From fine cotton –  
Is this the silk of savagery?

If you're wet,  
Newly fallen snow weeps –  
Is this the tear of savagery?

Hug the tree  
Warm your heart –  
Is this the lord of savagery?

LETTER

With pen and paper –  
I wrote life's single copy  
Like a stranger.

I put it in a box –  
Walnuts to be cracked  
Leaves, wind.

My youth blew –  
My chest that swings your hair  
Like wind.

What if she is not in place!  
My Mind, My Hashish Tree  
Thornless days.

The question drifts away –  
Even if you write it on mist,  
The same, good wishes.

I have no one –  
Your heart, a handful of earth,  
My seed awaits.

My universe, your age –  
What does the one who never cracked want?  
Am I understood?

What is done remains –  
Let Rilke's rose of glass  
Forgive the wind.

Does she hear?  
Only man cries  
To his god.

Enchanted forest!  
Lay your hand upon my chest,  
Let the writing cease.





SUMMER HAIKUS

*Uncanny life –  
Let our paths align again  
With smiling faces.*

BIRDLESS

In winter, my branches  
In summer, my roots fall still,  
Like trees.

FALLS SILENT

Two-lipped lily  
Clinging  
To my finger.

## HOLE

I looked inside my pocket –  
A tired horse sleeps  
By the water.

## IN THE RAIN

A flower tingles  
Scream is one syllable, yes  
A sigh, silent.

WILL-O-THE-WISP

Summer makes me long  
As the wheat ear dances  
Brightly yellow.

TABLE

Oh ant –  
You keep wandering  
Between house and grave.

STORK

Love your wind –  
The rest of the road never ends  
Escaping winter.

Inside your heart  
You shiver too just like me  
Missing summer.

## SUMMER HAIKUS

A cardigan on his back –  
Cooled like a corpse  
Sunny weather.

Smashed to smithereens  
No music left in him –  
Just crust of mind.

All the murmurs  
In marble's ear –  
Wet, his cheek.

Your joy wears thin –  
In the grammar of names  
The world warms.

Storm petrel is silent –  
So let it begin,  
Work of the heart.

You live through something  
What you long for is another –  
Rains of summer.

BRANCH

Are you the only one  
Wandering like an orphan  
In the black-billed wind?

SLENDER

The wheat ear –  
Heart of cloud trembles  
For you to grow.

FRAGRANT HAIKU

Cheeky basil  
Kissed and kissed the cat  
By its tail.

ONE WHO BLEEDS

*“Live with your heart”\** –  
The loveliest sentence  
A pomegranate could hear.



FOREST

Afraid the sun  
Will hold the honeysuckle's hand  
Star stays awake.

The scent of honey  
Blends into the night  
I lay awake.

UNDONE

The wheat ear longs  
For the old wind nesting deep  
In her nook.

When she thinks  
Two legs of the table  
Begin to bend.

ON THE MOOR

Since the morning  
The wind gathers up  
Crowned mountain tulips.

BADGER

When hail falls,  
Badger's pool fun  
Is left half done.

EVENING

Returning to the village,  
Strawberry taste  
Fills my shoes.

SAKE

The bird that sucks cherry  
Alien to every tree  
Since last summer.

## MORNING

Hard to rouse the rose  
That sleeps side by side  
With linden.

## MOSQUITO

When the day grows dark  
Even the fly deserves  
A second chance.

## PORCUPINE

Let me hug  
At least in the notebook,  
Dear porcupine.

## ON THE STEPPE

Early risen day –  
I hope you will live a long life  
Without ever landing.

EZRA

Eats cherries, yes –  
Spits the seeds out  
Like he's reading poems.



## RAUSCHEN

Her climate left from ice,  
Her mystery left from  
A trace of rapture.

Lips sweat –  
Eyes that see in color sweat too  
When they burble.

## ARCHAEOLOGY

It grieves  
Bristle brush that loosens dust  
Over the wasted time.

It shines  
On the rusty bone of tear –  
Stamp of love.

TO WEED

Your hand reaching  
To the nape of the wind  
Implies mourning.

HANGER

Time, how generous!  
While searching, I forgot  
What I was looking for.

## SUMMER EVENING

When a star falls,  
Rabbits leap  
Here and there.

KUNSTWOLLEN

Oh, the wheat ear –  
You haven't grown taller this summer  
Are you chasing the cloud?

Oh, the cherry tree –  
I hide from the flood  
The cloud inside me.

## ALLEGORY

Perhaps cloud  
Is flow of water to stone  
Without touching.

Perhaps cloud  
Is gaze of stone  
Touching sticky water.

ON BEHALF OF THE LOST

Mayfly:

– Long live turtle

All dwell within you.

SEASONAL

Oh, old nightingale

Why sing

By wasting yourself!



HOPE

Days go by  
She resists coming  
She dreams.

Like mercy  
Things not solid  
Don't evaporate.

AT THE LAST MOMENT

Now, harder to see  
Writing  
Wearing itself out.

From my old nook  
Books remain  
Never read.

A HANDFUL HAIKUS

What's left of summer?  
Sift your truth  
Through death's sieve.

AS

Blowing him into glass,  
Forget all  
But breath.

## BIRDS

Branches fall silent, too  
When cherries are gathered –  
My kismet, let me hear your voice.

## NOTFALLZEIT

Voice, are you there?  
Days pass so hard  
Ask after me.

## JETZTZEIT

Open your palm –  
Time will roll back  
To where it came from.

## ZEITLOS

From bitter time  
A drop will seep  
Into bitter crocus.

## SILKWARE MATTE

Sleep, my secrets  
These are final stirrings  
Inside the glass paste.

## BONE CHINA

From bone ash  
First light of morning –  
Shall we take tea?



## ROMAUNT

Leaving the heart,  
Where would wander  
Your dripping blood?

While drawing breath,  
What secret will unravel  
Your uncanny mind?

## POST MORTEM

How far away  
Butterfly's travel plan  
For tomorrow.

## SPIELEN

July sun –  
Sparrows would die, yes  
If moors were silent.

VERDAMMT

July's task –  
Entrusting flower  
To gardener.

FREUDENGEHEUL

They come out in rain  
Porcupines that hug  
Whispering 'my soul'.

ICH BIN AN DER REIHE

When tongue dries  
Gluing lily  
Will remain half done.



BARBICAN

She has a hedge deep inside  
A window in her palm  
Part and whole.

It is mercy, yes –  
That keeps the soul awake  
Unless broken.

What she eats or drinks  
What covers her night –  
Impoverishment fades.

Her heart feels strange –  
As she steps out of her forest,  
It seems to stop.

Never missing  
On perforated walls  
Disappointment.

CRUD MAN

How much he yelled  
So the black turtledove  
Could fly from within him.

The sound of a fleshless body  
Hunted for his soul,  
Bleeds.

## GOODNIGHT

Never again –  
No waking up  
In her enchanted forest.

## MARCH

At farewell time,  
Summer late afternoon  
Passes through streets.

BAFRA

Always in the same place  
Its tobacco burns  
My lips.

CANDLE

I will burn  
Always in two places  
As the dark world turns.



WHERE ARE YOU?

*I stayed underwater*

*Alas!*

*The world faded from my eyes.*

HELP

Before him it falls  
The shadow of the wheat ears  
Again every morn.

All day long it blows  
That cold wind that calls out  
Extend your hand.

ICEMAN

You can kiss –  
Hedgehogs inside me  
Burned down to ashes.

FILM STRIP

Oh, Sleep!  
Breastfeed me in your bosom  
Let me grow till the morning.

## INSTINCT

A hare  
Its green ear  
Always runs in the right direction.

## ROMANTIC CONSCIOUSNESS

Weeds, my brothers –  
My mother is that oak  
My father is sparrow too.

SLUICE

Oh, my sweet water  
Will never cool again  
The land you passed.

I'm terrible at learning by heart  
I refuse to stay  
At your mercy.

## KNOWLEDGE OF LIFE

My cave waits –  
This final haiku I wrote  
To the sweet water.

Each seed is unique –  
If he says, 'I am struggling'  
Then flow without thought.

## MOULD SHAME

Life sometimes  
Ends while breathing –  
Think it's from mercy.

Even if you offer the world,  
No letter will she teach –  
Stay with your pride.

What are you waiting for?  
They are two pebbles  
She treads on then goes.

## ILLUSION

You think  
I live forty days  
In a month.



MY SOUL

Don't sulk at the sun –  
As moon finds its place,  
It will sink one last time.

Gaze straight in the eye –  
What brews while writing  
Is wet with falling rain.

My part, my whole –  
It can repair us,  
Dream-junkie faith.

Hug your scorched genius  
With your endless bosom  
Feel my sleep.

## IN MY EYE

Before the sun sets  
I wished to give you  
All kinds of love.

## MY GOD

In my remaining life,  
Do not enslave me  
To ordinary words.

## SEVENTEEN BREATHS

Hedgehog left alone –  
His spiny mate  
Was rolled to the time.

Your fate is clear –  
You must gather courage  
For sweet wave.

Hedgehog took a breath  
And spoke to me –  
Don't break your sleep.

WHERE ARE YOU

What you sacrificed  
Was to be able to come  
To where you came.

My unchanging half –  
We sucked the same tree,  
It just rots.

If you find your place,  
Branches turn green again –  
Even if you don't say.

If I had one more life –  
I would fear again  
Lest she be hurt.

It glides away  
From the cheek of the axe –  
The cherry's branch.

If you would lift me,  
With your burning hands  
From the snow.

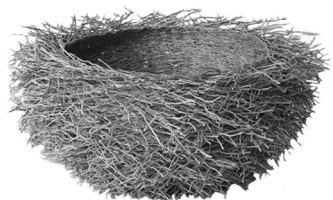
Seed in my head,  
I walk with my burden –  
My hand on your waist.

How far will it flow?  
To be a stranger to you  
Is the deepest pain.

I merged with water –  
My eyes don't belong  
To solid joy.

I've become shy  
How hard it is to plead  
To the cooling heart.

The branch you sacrificed stays with you –  
Where are you  
In the place you came?



NEW LIFE

The child, my hope –  
With what you transformed,  
Don't describe me.

I had loved you –  
The night our pearls  
Had kissed.

Say so to bees –  
He turned to haiku,  
His heart bled.

POSTE RESTANTE

Wait, lightens –  
It goes down from branch to roots,  
Cherry juice.

This world is crippled –  
Only the wheat ear is grateful  
For her load.

Life's paper knife –  
The envelope falls into the forest  
Without tiring the horizon.

If you were to close your eye  
And turn your route to the road –  
Every horse is a postilion.

MAYBE

One morning when I wake –  
The cloud will have passed  
Before my eyes.

The blue sky –  
An endless journey  
Carved by scars.

With a cactus bloom –  
We will meet  
In unwatered hearts.

FAR AFIELD

Familiar with winter –  
Your happiness was arduous,  
Conscience was the chain.

Fall, bloody axe –  
One must remember  
Without feeling any more pain.

Let's see  
What your eternal love turns into  
Close your eyes.

Goodness, the name –  
Who did it to whom  
Will be known one day.

Joy is its name  
What comes with sleep –  
Walking distance.



## A MOMENT

Cloud passes –  
Was what we lived real?  
Only if it stops.

## HELPLESS

Time goes on –  
If only I too knew  
I'd crossed your mind

## DISCOVERY

The cherry's name  
Was erased long ago  
From the yellow notebook.

## HOW

Midwinter in your heart  
Tells you too –  
You are alive.

## HUMPBACK

You will sit  
Beneath the shadow  
Of the aged cherry.

With drunken eyes  
You will gaze upon the back  
Of the yellow wheat ear.

Is she crying?  
Even though you know all of her  
She won't turn her face.

It will be kissed again –  
Words gathered on the lips  
Hurt the summer.

Lustful mouth –  
Does one need to bleed  
Who takes refuge in you?

FINALLY

The cherry fell down –  
If his sin is a seed,  
The wind will dry it.



RILKE

Its roots burned –  
Soil's moisture dries  
Without ever wetting.

Say, O poet –  
How shall I reach  
The rose in her broken state?

PERFUME

Don't be afraid, Oh cherry!  
Feel the pulse in your skin  
Warming in snow.

That stretches the heart,  
Takes the stone out of dough –  
My mind's delight.

If a part is whole –  
Lips are thorny and  
Green in every season.

The air smells of juniper –  
From the bend of path  
Rise up, let's walk.

## PRAYER

Until you find  
The soil you can bloom,  
Scatter as you wish.

Boiling seed –  
An aged master  
Will blow into your heart.



CHERRY

With heavy sighs,  
He starts from his roots  
To a new day.

Like fruits  
Ripening over time  
Haikus, too.

Will be understood –  
On a velvety day  
A gliding wind.

Did not leave, yes –  
Only couldn't sacrifice  
The endless wheat ear to love.



LIKE STARING AT A DREAM

*All that I planted  
Just for you to see  
Faded in my garden.*

LESSON

When he takes the road,  
Longing for pomegranate  
Stirs his guilt.

They silently smell  
Reminding him of his boundaries –  
Roses of the hive.

## SQUIRREL

Some walnuts  
Are for snuggling  
Like books.

## TEACH

Summer butterfly,  
How does one rise  
Above mercy?

## HELP CRY

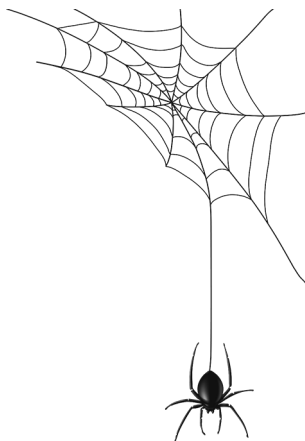
As the wind blows,  
Leaves rustle  
Ant murmurs.

At the bottom of water,  
It looks huge  
A pebble grain.

It says 'I am here' –  
She raised her skirt,  
Poisonous mushroom.

Each evening  
Bunny returns home,  
Saying 'My little heart'.

The garden in the sky  
Where cloud passes through,  
How beautifully it scatters.



AMAZING

How balanced it is –  
From its web to earth,  
A spider descends.

SPEAK

Lovely juniper –  
Does your scent fly, too  
Along with you?

EZRA

Turned snow-white  
Washed by the rain –  
Mulberry leaves.

Drifting clouds –  
From the place where roses  
And rowboats came.

MY LOVE

If my old heart grows cold,  
That sweet book  
Will belong to all.

PONTE DEI SOSPIRI

From its window  
The ripe wheat ears field  
The last thing I saw.

FOR A LIFETIME

On your breasts,  
Roam deaf space –  
The most beautiful wheat ear.







ARMFUL

*Plums bloomed –  
Is it really that hard for you  
To learn to make do?*

## CONSTELLATION

My consolation –  
When you cross my mind  
Space fits in my palm.

BLOW

Don't think of winter –  
The horse fits in hay barn  
Seed in soil.

BITTER

Taste of plum  
Lies entwined  
With the summer evening.

## SLEEPLESS

Water sleeps in the shape of a lake –  
The absence within you,  
A crimson rose.

## DREAM

Sleeping beauty, wake –  
In summer beneath snow  
Even life itself.

## EVEN IN WINTER

Polysemy

Better than meaninglessness –

Love your burn.

## RELUCTANT

Winter approaches –

Give with your warm hands

Whatever you will give.

“DON'T FORGET THE BEST”

Just arriving  
Into fire's mind  
Ash of the cherry.

Wind blows –  
Even love is twisted  
How many summers ago?

They took a step  
Faces and sparks  
Suddenly vanished.

## HOW HAPPY

He who's always too thirsty  
Closes books  
And so fills them with muse.

Bird is heath's witness,  
Whomever is as yours –  
While thousand suns arise.

The road he walked  
Reached nowhere,  
For a skeptical soul.

He flies above  
A field the mud won't touch –  
How happy you are.

## ROAD

Is so velvety, yes –  
A hedgehog sings  
The song's refrain.

## ALS ICK KAN

Your insatiable soul –  
If only a world existed  
Where you were not condemned.

## FLAME

Approach with patience  
The aged cherry –  
He trains wings.

His neighbor is yellow –  
May the field of wheat ears  
Never taste the flame.

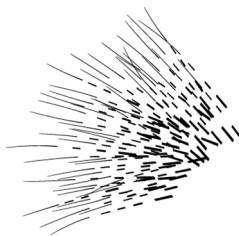
Listen to the wind –  
My broken sparks,  
The path of sake.

ONE WHO LEAVES

Summer is a miracle –  
Its haste is always kindness  
Its wind is yellow.

ONE WHO LEAVES

Dyes the weeds –  
Who does not confide in the hedgehog  
Cannot understand.



### ONE WHO LEAVES

Will come back well –  
Passed through kind hearts  
The cherry's mourning.

### CANON

Lightning strikes –  
At the same time, yes  
The tree begins to sing.

AURA

Far from my own name  
Hide from your lips  
The place where you fell.

My drunken wheat ear  
Tell no one  
The place where you stood.

## SNOW

Lifts up her foot –  
Picking my words  
And I walk.

## COLORFUL

When white runs out  
Your flowers  
Will dance in shadow.

KAIHO

Firefly  
Cannot disperse  
Its smoke inside.

Has spring come?  
Weeds feel  
Stone's fatigue.

Blooms in pot  
Heralds the death  
Black orchid.

Field bunting  
Still breathes  
Thanks to her mercy.

PENANCE

I know it is desolate  
To expect maturity  
From the bowed wheat ear.

Then why?  
For what scares the heart most  
Is old age.

It lies on the ground –  
The road before you  
Won't lead to the cherry.

Already so yellow –  
Oh, whatever I say is null,  
Already so yellow.

### HIEROGLYPH BIRD

It is its only branch –  
Without looking back,  
Spring flies.

### HIEROGLYPHIC BOAT

It is the only land –  
Rusts neither the road  
Nor the traveler.

### HIEROGLYPH ARCH

It is the only brotherhood –  
Scorched generations  
Dream of rain.

### HIEROGLYPH SHOVEL

It is the only leaven –  
Even beneath pleasure  
Mercy is found.

### THE HIEROGLYPH CHERRY

I, the lone reverie-junkie –  
In his heart his hashish,  
His mind a bloody ruin.

### THE HIEROGLYPH WHEAT EAR

You, the lone artifice –  
Suns in your smile,  
Roots in your mouth.

ASYMPTOTE

Evening falls –  
The thorn-kissed day  
Takes rose color.

WHEAT ALERT

Oh cherry bird –  
You sing the fire,  
No one hears.







WIND TIME

*I passed the world –  
Tidying my garden  
Harsh winter is on the way.*

## HARBRINGER

Golden hair  
Where wheat is ground  
Under stone.

Turning white  
Blood of black grape  
Becomes wine.

In season  
When the tree bore cherries  
Bee awoke.

Wind will carry time  
To everywhere  
That buds.

REPROACH TO ROSE

Nightingale sings –  
Earth awakes  
From sweet sleep.

In shade's flavor –  
A sport and a pastime  
Time passes by.

Wind trembles –  
Let the broken take the joy  
Life is so bitter.

Youth dispersed –  
Childhood photograph  
Thorn's tip.

Nightingale says –  
Once rain used to warm  
Earth beneath.

But then  
Spirit of roses stirred  
In crimson apocalypse.

UNFILTERED BAFRA

Tobacco fish –  
My lover gave you  
This name

DO YOU UNDERSTAND

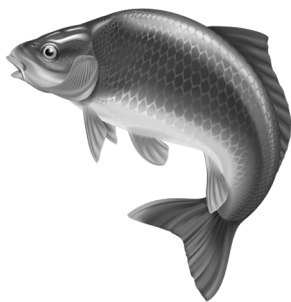
Carrier bird –  
We've reached drunk years  
Head in a haze.

### DOGLEGGED HAIKU

Salmon sweating –  
Sun sank into river  
At its sharp bend.

### MIRRORED HAIKU

Bear in pursuit –  
A mustached carp fell into  
The giant plunge basin.



TOY

Flawed of course  
A nest of twigs and brush  
Harbors good poetry.

They suppose it's cherry  
A branch of bare tree  
Full of teats.

Just one bite  
The gentlest word  
Buried in its cloud.

A lifetime passed  
Not a step taken  
By the nightingale's bedfellow.

LAST BEND

It's autumn now –  
More dead than human  
In my sleep.

Wind has started –  
Ash falls from dream  
Onto my verses.

SWEET

Peach worm –  
You're a tiny surprise  
On mulberry leaf.

A LOT

Thirsty belly –  
Its peel ironed smooth  
The fruit is oleaster.

DARK

Wild plum –  
Blue smoke rises at night  
Over the steppe.

WITHERED

Fig tree –  
Does not know how to share  
Path and sap.

### HORSE CHESTNUT

Never thirsty –  
Its copper-colored leaf  
Twisted from wire.

### WHEN WRITER DIES

His cardigan slipped  
From summer's shoulders  
Beyond the snowy mountain.

JUST YOU?

Wandering hungry and parched –  
Crab's claws  
Bleached by salt.

STONE-BIRTHING

Seasons later –  
Ants noticed  
My absence.

### WHEAT EAR

Thinking of your hand –  
A full-bellied sparrow  
Flew from my mind.

### NAMELESS ENVELOPE

Instead of a mark –  
An untamed cherry rolled  
Upon the stamp.



### WHEAT HARVEST

The wind is blowing –  
Sparrows gulp  
At the threshing floor.

### AFTER HARVEST

Cherry weeps –  
Gardens never see the sun  
How sorrowful.



DEAR WHEAT EAR

I loved you deeply –  
Like the sparrow loves  
Its chick.

Grasses break off –  
Grace comes from wisdom  
Seeds never forget.

UNTAMED CHERRY

My taste is a bit sour –  
This is all I could become  
In shadow, forgive me.





GRASPED INFORMATION

*Deer stand still –*

*Golden grasses*

*Sing to the wind.*

WHAT

Pulls man into forest  
Younger than a bird –  
Makes him different?

HAIJIN

Her heart in her eye –  
One entered forest young  
Lost as child.

OR THE OPPOSITE

Nights were ours –  
You, sparrow on branch  
I, hand that drew it.

It broke in the wind –  
Hand, glass sparrow  
That resisted bending.

PURPLE

Mountain violet –  
Scent you've drifted away from  
Underwear.

IN MY NAME

A shrinking cloud –  
If you want to forgive  
Open your arms.

## SEED

Its diary is light –  
Like every flower, alone  
Reveals all inside.

## DREAM

The wheat ear –  
I told the deaf rose  
Your name every day.

## SERENDIPITY

Snow is trembling  
Like a beggar  
Before eyes.

Light, oh light!  
Perhaps the blink was the last  
Perhaps the beginning.

DIET

Enough self  
To live  
In old age.

CLOCK

A moment seems to you a lifetime –  
Cloud coughs  
Butterfly dies.

## MOSTLY

Do you know –  
I'm struggling  
In front of clock.

## LAZY LOVER

Oh, slowcoach seagull –  
Even if I say go, you won't  
To another sea.

AHSEN

Skies float  
With their stars  
In river of your child's heart.

Moors run in her body  
With their hounds  
Coming from paradise.



## FEVER

Miniature world –  
If only I were a bush on mountain  
To blow on the wind.

Here it is winter –  
Your cheeks are burning,  
Come into my arms.

FINALLY

Before the day turns yellow  
Beyond the beloved  
We are two kindred spirits.

Two pure scouts  
Sober even when drunk  
Both bird and fish.

TO PEEL

I missed you, he said  
Sea that sees the wheat ear –  
Where have you been?

Where you went  
Don't stay so long  
Next time, please.

Salty nuts  
So many have piled up  
Where do I begin?

IN THE ERAS WITHOUT TEMPLES

Our equal reds  
And purples –  
Now that we are a shore.

Lie down beside me  
With knowledge you grasped  
And embrace my body.

From my hunched back  
The silk of pure desire  
Slip off the shirt.

IN MY CHEST

That room is yours –  
A homeless  
Spiny hedgehog.

Rain in an earthen jug  
Walls secluded green  
Garden of heath.

FINE CHINA

In front of window –  
Arrange loves  
Align flower pots.

The sun is rising –  
Shadow that grips the heart  
Never fades.

RADIO

If we cannot speak  
Like desert or river –  
We too will be silent.

ICE COLD

On that winter night –  
When I hear it from you  
My name smells of lilac.

PARISON

Not heard in cold –  
Let out scream of wound  
On back.

I wouldn't want to be  
As tired as snowy mountain  
And just leave.

Every winter –  
False sun patches garden  
With your breath.

Life is a torment –  
So what if poets have died?  
Bees die.

Hold a place for yourself –  
Don't think my mind will stay  
Hotter than fire.

From desperation –  
A shirt for eternity  
A naked body.

Words existed  
Sand seamstresses of glass –  
Do you remember?

## GLASS ILLUSION

It was already illusion –  
Cloud stands out of curiosity  
Above desert.

It was illusion, but  
Rain I wrapped in cotton  
Was mine.

No more rain –  
What can I do without illusion?  
It darkened away.

POND

I was happy for –  
Seeing no sky  
And resting in forest.

That was before the fire –  
Tree had a neck  
Leaf had a hand.

Everywhere is sky –  
Unsolvable blue grief  
Quickly vaporize.

## GRASPED INFORMATION

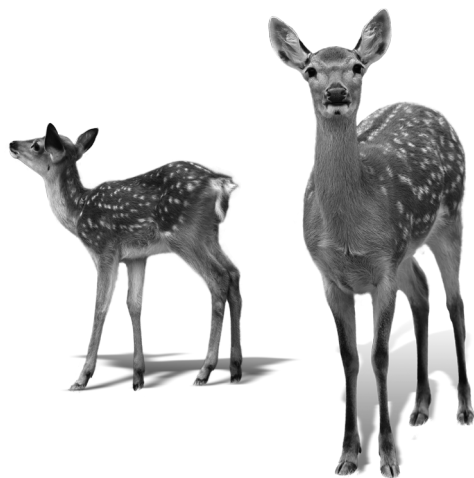
Perhaps we are equal –  
Three generations of cats and dogs  
Only in form.

It's still there –  
Thirty winters between us  
Utterly naked.

Don't open the curtain –  
Yellow spot in my soul  
Light wounds.

I kept you waiting –  
I'm as sorry as mountains  
Gentle spring.

Life is so clear –  
Posture of deer  
Most beautiful message.



AFTER YOU

Oh, the yellow wheat ear –  
Crossing seas  
I was always your eyes.

You took everything  
Sky, earth, water –  
Perhaps I will sleep.

JISEI

Yesterday morning I died –  
Among the grass,  
I fell like sand.

Yesterday morning I died –  
An indifferent butterfly  
Landed in field.

Yesterday morning I died –  
Sun was in the same place  
I was too sleep-deprived.


Yesterday morning I died –  
With one last gesture  
A name escaped my lips.

Yesterday morning I died –  
Birds kept singing  
Their songs.

June 20, 2017 – February 3, 2026

Ankara – Davutlar Kuşadası





Teeth in bone  
And wings that touch the water –  
Just for you.