

## WHICH SEASON?

the oak tree:  
not interested  
in cherry blossoms

-Basho

fresh snow at dawn  
already the footsteps  
of the neighbor's cat

-George Swede

the mountain cuckoo—  
a fine voice  
and proud of it!

-Issa

sitting in the sun  
in the middle of the plants  
that I just watered

-Tom Tico

first wild geese—  
the nights are becoming long,  
becoming long

-Chiyo-ni

morning bird song—  
my paddle slips  
into its reflection

-Michael Dylan Welch

escaped the nets  
escaped the ropes—  
moon on the water

-Buson

at the fruit stand  
taking off my mitten  
to feel the coconut

-Carl Patrick