

FALL INTO HAIKU 2018

YARDSIGNS

1

Trash bags left outside
a minute or two too long—
Raccoon smorgasbord

Margaret Doleman

2

When you do something
don't get worked up way too much
just try to relax

Amanda Rankin, 4th grade

3

Under the BART tracks
there were seven wild turkeys
walking to the park.

Noam Rosenfeld, 3rd grade

4

As You Wish is great.
Gummies, sprinkles, M&M's,
Dollop of yogurt.

Seamus Kenna, 8th grade

5

Squirrel on the fence.
Irritating, taunting the
Dog. Dog goes crazy.

Elliott Keller, 4th grade

6

In fall leaves have colors.
They are orange and pretty--
Look at all the colors!

Ari Herson, age 7

7

Wondering when rain
will caress the soil beneath
the window at home ...

David Wallace

8

Summer's sad passing:
Stagnation, flowers drooping.
Shock! Autumn crispness.
Eliza Shefler

9

From the hollow dusk
Breath of pink, red, orange, erased
By a whooshing train.

Amber Routman

10

A cloudy morning
Dogs being walked, kids at school
Peaceful all around

Amalia Gould, 6th grade

11

I observe the lake
houses and trees surround me
constantly changing

Zoe Maderas, 5th grade

12

days get very short
leaves change color and fall down
Halloween is soon

Jeremiah Johnson (?), 3rd grade

13

Fogaliciousness
swinging through our Golden Gate
to Albany summer

Joyce McCallister

14

Sunny warm parklet
Yogurt with tip top toppings
Coffee with Hal to sip

Jennifer Vella

15

A nice silent breeze
A good festive pumpkin pie
Man, this is Autumn

Jonah Peskin, 6th grade

16

Persimmons ripen,
and we stroll the quiet streets.
Just us. Together.

Kimberley Pierce

17

Evening stroll at dusk,
Friends gathering for Club French,
En français, s'il-vous-plaît!

Celine Wallace

18

My lap was empty
all summer. Now two kitties
seek their human's warmth.

Jocelyn Alau

19

I am so tired
I can't count the syllables.
Need Diet Red Bull.

Suzanne Zalev

20

Tiny tendrils grow
From the sidewalk cracks emerge
Sprinting forth new life

Lindsey Burbage

21

Grass, trees, and flowers
Tulips swaying in the wind
Birds sit in a tree

Tiegan Nagafuji, 5th grade

22

Worms digging their holes.
Frogs jumping like Steph Curry.
Plants reach for the sun.

Grayson Hamity, 2nd grade

23

End of summer comes
Twelve blueberries on our bush
I eat them slowly

Toni Littlestone

24

Dreaming of summer—
Wandering in the mountains
And chasing my dreams.

Candace Renger

25

Green leaves blush to brown
Turkeys roam the whole city
Families give thanks

Summer Mickelson, 5th grade

26

Winds blow them in drifts
up against the closed front doors:
political flyers.

Ross Stapleton-Gray

27

Dandelion lawn
Tiny daisy confetti
Mowers, forget it!

Greacian Goeke

28

Deserted park swings
Sway in the breeze, chains clanking
Waiting for sunrise

Kira Moy, 9th grade

29

A storm blasts the tree
where the wild turkeys sheltered
only yesterday

Shuri Simmons

30

Turkeys in the road
Honk Honk Honk Honk Honk Honk Honk
Those birds do not care

Cleo Linzer, 6th grade

31

We have hummingbirds.
They drink from our hibiscus.
I can hear them hum.

Nola Burton, 1st grade

32

It is now Fall time
Summer months have gone by fast
Now the days grow short

Mori Peskin, 4th grade

33

Winter break is here.
I'd like to have some fun but
finals are next month.

Maya Caparaz, 10th grade

34

Who does that?! Who leaves
it there blocking the sidewalk?
That pesky green bike.

Jen Gripman

35

'Neath the azure sky
Grass billowing round my heart
Away from life a day.

Kinley Renger, 7th grade

36

Buildings everywhere
Summer gives way to autumn
Shops open and close

Olivia Wang, 4th grade

37

We pull the weeds much
They grow back and never stop
I hate weeds, don't you?

Nada Nakahara

38

Outside Peet's coffee
The dog and the homeless wait
For the human touch.

Chundak Tenzing

39

Ohlone Greenway
My morning serenity.
Turkeys, bikes, kids, smiles.

Britt Tanner

40

I love my warm house
with flowers inside of it.
It is beautiful.

Anika Maderas, 2nd grade

41

Lone rat skitters past
our patio, his highway.
There he goes. The nerve.

Kira and Mika Moy, 9th grade

42

Incongruously
Rising from the valley floor
Our little hill

Ian Burbage

43

Alexandria
Ocasio-Cortez is
Almost a haiku

Stephen Lopez

44

Green changes to gold
Leaves slowly drift to cold ground
Trees left bleak and bare

Grace Xu, 7th grade

45

Tiddly tiny
Jet fighters fight in my hand
Against jet fighters

Vonen White

46

Hummingbirds and bees
Seeing them in my backyard
Flying and buzzing

Lois Switzer

47

It's All Hallow's Eve
Eyes peer at me through the brush
The buck runs away

Nathan Moy

48

Backyard in Richmond
Leaves rustle and fall softly
Tranquility now

Michael DeWall

49

The amazing smells
On Solano Avenue
Make my stomach growl.

Eva Phalen

50

50,000 years
from now there's no city here
but nature

Christina Hutchins

BIG BELLIES

51

Pink tongue gently darts
clean, now napping in the sun:
cat, lazy Sunday

Stephanie Ramos

52

Albany turkeys
strutting, holding up traffic
Horns, gobbles entwine

Tamara Keller

53

Through our sidewalks
Bursting, popping, growing green
Flowers from the vine

Chloe Burbage, 2nd grade

54

I will loose my coat
And fall in love with the wind
On that first cold day.

Lubov Mazur

55

Biking on the Bulb
I feel the Bay breeze blowing,
see new urban art.

Amy Smolens

56

under the blanket
of summer's endless gray fog
your leaves sing yellow

Alexandra Destler

57

Telephone wires
look just like staves of music.
Each crow is a note.

Ron Campbell

58

Vines winding up fence
Hummingbirds buzzing around
Green grass on soft ground

Maeve Keller, 6th grade

59

The soft wind blowing
My hair flying in the wind
I smell pumpkin pie

Juliana Nicosia, 5th grade

60

Albany, the place
Where one square mile feels like ...
About one square mile.

Jason Turbow

61

Spider webs surprise.
Heart attacks and Kung Fu dance—
Arachnophobia

Ping Fahn

62

Home from the neighbor's,
my child drags two long palm fronds
like a peacock's tail.

Yiskah Rosenfeld

63

Meyer lemon tree
Amidst the concrete and cars
Feeding needy souls

Glenn Brown

64

A red leaf falls down.
A turkey wobbles to it.
He thinks it is food.

Lauren Robleto, 5th grade

65

Lift slice of bad pie:
tragedy, custard on shirt.
Blind bake: you will see.

Michael White

66

Inherited toys
clutter our living room floor.
Free joy from neighbors.

Stephanie Best

67

The sweet taste—candy,
and costumes and friendship. Boo!
Halloween is here.

Zoë Botwinick, 3rd grade

68

The snap in the air
The chilly dark morning
Early Bird drop-off

Julie Herson

69

chocolate ice cream
dripping onto the boy's arm
June in Albany

June Junko McIntyre

70

Colored autumn leaves
Swirling on sidewalks and doors
Election pamphlets

Silvia Yee

71

When the fog rolls in
to my city by the ba-ay
Oh, oh, Albany

Jake Flaherty

72

Music fills the park
Liberated kids run in twilight
I feel so alive

The Schroeder Family

73

Zarri's heavenly scent
stands firm before fall trees.
Bows sway. Tummies fraught.

B. Bell

74

G bus friends
City bound
Fall sunrises vibrant colors

Ann Jennings

75

Golden ginkgo trees
A parade of fancy dancers
It's Fall in Albany

Carol Carlisle

76

Days become shorter
Chill, darkness drive us inside
Nature needs a rest

George Johnson

77

Turkeys in the streets—
People are honking a lot.
Just a normal day.

Ada Martin, 5th grade

78

The low sun shines through
the red leaves of the maple.
Precious tree, announcing fall.

Kim Trutane

79

Leaves fall when it's Fall.
Some leaves can color-change.
That's all I know about Fall!

Marie-Lou Wallace, age 4

80

Beacons of Neon
Popping up like sidewalk weeds
Lime Green Bicycles

Barbara Lewit

81

Ohlone trail run
All alone before sunrise
Except rattling train

Declan Kenna

82

Massive pile of leaves
All afternoon spent raking
Hey! Let's jump in it!

Robin Lewis

83

Back to school, OH NO!
Time for torturous homework.
At least there's recess!

Tadhg Kenna, 3rd grade

84

the stands full of fans
bubble gum, sun, sweat, and friends—
Albany baseball!

Laura Turbow

85

Nature rocks
Cities Meh
Together for the Win

Graham Morgan, 4th grade

86

The fog lifts midday,
it shimmers above the hills.
Turkeys govern now.

Emily Cope Burton

87

Women speaking up.
Healing, surviving. It's time.
The truth sets us free.

Rachel Sarah

88

When I woke up in
the morning I went walking.
Beauty, everywhere.

Nina Botwinick, 1st grade

89

Through open windows
Smell of Albany at night.
A skunk wanders by.

Margaret Tong

90

Beautiful stroll, hands
holding hands along the way.
Hurry—that's the bell!

Dan Botwinick

91

Pick red tomatoes
In my garden, I hear BART
I love Albany!

Dexter Johnson, 5th grade

92

Streets run the road
Trees carve the sky with abandon
Fog likes them equally

Jane Selle Morgan

93

There are coyotes.
There are also some foxes.
Crows rule this small land.

Jack Beynon, 3rd grade