

FALL INTO HAIKU 2019

YARDSIGNS

1

salt wind from the west
blowing ocean spray across
all of Albany
Elizabeth Lyon

2

The dolphins jumping,
the ocean splashing along.
All the joy to see.
Noam Rosenfeld, 4th grade

3

Our Gill Tract Farm grows
fellowship with kindness
and food with neighbors
Theresa Halula

4

Albany hill park
Full of eucalyptus trees
And judgy squirrels
Fiona de La Rosa-Chapman, age 12

5

Autumn has begun
The wind is no longer warm
And the leaves turn red
Annabella F., 7th grade

6

There was a big hill
I climbed, climbed, and climbed a lot
At last, I got there
Camille Sarah-Hopkins, 2nd grade

7

The season fall is
Great and I love it so much
Because it's so fun.
Evie Holm, Kindergarten

8

dog cat dog cat dog
they live in Albany just
because they just do
Zella Hoffman, 3rd grade

9

Hiking on the hill
A leaf falls making no sound.
Blackberries are ripe.
Yi Qu

10

we can't see the hills
my parents made me do this
but the bay's still here
Alex Fine, 4th grade

11

"Is the dog park closed?
Let's go to the BULB instead.
Can't wait," said the dog.
Eva Phalen

12

Albany Hill looms
The bay shines in the moonlight
Cars illuminate
Mori Peskin, 5th grade

13

As the trees shed leaves
Across all the damp sidewalks,
Children leave for school
Lubov Mazur

14

Bench on Berkeley Hills
City lights like fireflies
Dancing in cold fog
Edie Leong, 6th grade

15

Hello Fall! Welcome
I love your slanty sweet light
Dark winter awaits
Jane Selle Morgan

16

Albany wildlife
Turkeys walk in crosswalks
Deer raccoon and skunk
Christine Yamashiro

17

Pale seagull feather
Did your owner fly this high?
Did winds bring you here?
Sharon Eberhardt

18

Magical first wave
Sandy paws on wet black nose
Puppy paradise
Sarah Schroeder

19

Something about a tree
Flourishing in the fall wind
Falls down to hit the ground
Klaus Boom, 7th grade

20

Golden grasses wait
Patiently, on the hillside
For the first rainstorm
Margaret Doleman

21

Looking down from my
Piper Cub hills are rolling
From ocean to sky
Charlie James, 2nd grade

22

bay gulls laughed at me
as I pulled an idea
from under my hat
Dan Martin

23

Sun sinking to Bulb
Pelicans dogs seal we
Gaze west together
Rochelle Nason

24

The whale sings her song,
“Hmmmmm,” the song is beautiful
Golden Gate in view
Zoë Botwinick, 4th grade

25

Smooth but relentless,
Looking into the vast bay
Golds of the East Bay hills
Thalia Savage, 5th grade

26

Turkeys walk up and down
Gobbling in groups around the town
Ha, Albany belongs to everyone!
Varada Sarovar

27

short days, falling leaves
haikus sprout up like mushrooms
harvest for winter
Jenny Holland

28

the bird flew softly
over the glistening bay
here comes calming fog
Maria Fine, 8th grade

29

low tide reveals much
mud, metal, wood, pickleweed
high tide dipping ducks
Joanna Reed

30

Deer on hills, grass on
hills, grass runs out, deer go down
hills to town and eat
Luke Arcak, 3rd grade

31

Full sails on a broad reach toward
Sleeping Tamalpais
Home shore waits alone
Christina Ratcliffe

32

Wildfire burning
Smoked ashen sky in the Bay
Fifty shades of gray
Ping Fahn

33

Fog crawls down the hills.
The sun recedes so quickly.
I tighten my scarf.
Jennifer L. Baumer

34

Perfect dance partners
The wind, the sun, and my boat
In a blue ballroom.
Ron Campbell

35

Family meeting
What shall we do for haiku
It is Fall again
Rory Schroeder, 5th grade

36

I look at the Bay
The sun glints on the water
It is very blue
Sally Eisenstein, 4th grade

37

Waves wish, whales wander
Dolphins leap into the air
It's the Bay—hooray!
Nina Botwinick, 2nd grade

38

Change my driving route
To the top of Solano
Just to glimpse the Bay
Kim Trutane

39

September sunsets
Picnic blankets, music, fun
Kids dance to the beat
Tamara Bock

40

We paused to behold
the Oak, majestic in mist
Marin climb payoff
Kimberley Pierce

41

These are the green hills.
You can see the Golden Gate.
Maybe, if no fog.
Elliott Keller, 5th grade

42

We sit on the hills
to watch the warm golden sun
melt into the bay
Daniella Son, 11th grade

43

A leaf's caress, to
Paint concrete: making patterns,
Non-discrete. Charming.
Lukas Moy, 10th grade

44

Hills past and present
A dynamite factory
Now bayside abodes
E. Michael Reyes

45

Leaves fall off the trees,
Red, orange, yellow flickers,
Now branches are bare.
Nola Burton, 2nd grade

BIG BELLIES

46

Flowers on the hills,
sky animals in nature,
ocean and mountains!
Keralena Lui, 2nd grade

47

The Ohlone blessed
hills, oaks, fish— this sea and sky—
our shared worlds, entwined
Jodie Appell

48

Fall is the best time
To add new life to gardens
Paradoxical
Jon Pendleton

49

Walking on the hill
Passing from cement to woods
River of cars below
Ebba de la Rosa

50

There once was a dog
It was a mop dog named Jarf
Rolled in fallen leaves
Maeve Keller, 7th grade

51

Cold rain beats upon
the kitchen skylight window,
rose-shoots scratch low panes.
Cherise Wyneken

52

Bird song shattered by
Backhoes and drills. Gas pipeline
Runs through my kid's school.
Payal Sampat

53

Saturday morning,
Line out the door at Rotha's.
Score! Almond croissant!
Jean Cheng

54

My eyes see the bridge.
But the toddler always asks:
Sharks in that water?
Leah Smithers

55

Wind nips at my face
Dogs dash along the shoreline
Small waves lap the sand
Maya Caparaz, 11th grade

56

Fog! creeping, crawling,
swallowing bay, chewing hills,
smothering heat. Fog!
Tamara Keller

57

I'm riding my bike...
free, weightless, wind in my hair .
Two wheels = Happiness.
Britt Tanner

58

music in the park
to the fun Solano Stroll
sprinklers in the park
Mozi Turbow, age 9

59

Double decker seats
Show a beautiful view but
Terrible traffic
Dan Botwinick

60

Sparkling water shines
Summer sun reflects on water
Wind blows on great blue whale
Julian Smithers, 3rd grade

61

Fall ball Saturdays
Dirt & dust on gloves & cleats
The grind never stops
Jennifer O'Brien

62

Oh the song is sweet
Every one of us hears
The Song of the Bay
Ada Martin, 6th grade

63

Walking by the bay
Worries caressed by waves and wind
The vast sky lifts my heart
Toni Littlestone

64

Hills with clouded snow
Seagulls diving down to eat
The water sparkles
Mireya Macmillan, 3rd grade

65

The rolling green hills
meet with the bay on the shore
There the birds gather
Skyler Baysa, 10th grade

66

Through the Golden Gate
the tsunami from Japan strode
to Albany Beach and stopped.
Christina Hutchins

67

Complete something hard
and you'll get a big reward
to be THANKFUL for.
Amanda Rankin, 5th grade

68

Where ocean meets land
my child's hand swishes for shells
toes sunk in damp sand.
Yiskah Rosenfeld

69

Bikes veer. Car brakes screech.
A flock waddles 'cross the street.
Turkey traffic jam.
Dave Gilson

70

Early on a cold day,
fog settles above the bay,
turning everything gray.
Mabyn Lam, 7th grade

71

we live high and low
but when the Earth speaks to us
we shake together
Stephanie Best

72

Bike the smooth Bay Trail
Pause, see the birds and Golden Gate
What a perfect day!
Amy Smolens

73

earthquake moves and shakes
dog barks and slides on the floor
what the heck was that?!
Graham Morgan, 5th grade

74

We share the morning
Safe routes to schools and coffee
Wheels and shoes go by
Jena Regan

75

Mountains are so tall
that you cannot climb them but
you can zipline them.
Kienan Lui, Kindergarten