



Harboring Doubt

Norman Zeng

*"Harboring Doubt is one of the most provocative books I have ever read,
imagination everywhere." Ann Arbor Sun*

Final Reflection

I can safely say that this unfamiliar genre project has been one of the most frustrating but fulfilling one that I have ever done in my life. The project helped me push my horizons into unknown territory and helped me stimulate a new growing passion for poetry. My poetry skills were rudimentary at best before this project and I never thought that I would be able to do as well as I did. Because of this increase in growth I have gained many new opportunities that I can use in the future.

In order to write the best Haikus that I could, I did a number of things. I exchanged heavy rock music for Jazz as heavy rock doesn't quite suit Haikus and went for "Haiku Walks" where I just walk to a place and watch people or nature. You notice a lot of actions that you would not have noticed otherwise when you just sit still and breathe in Mother Nature. An example, I was sitting on the bench, when a man walked by with a small white dog, who I called Spot for obvious reasons. He was sniffing everywhere and when he came next to an ant hill, I saw ants disappearing in a flash. If I was not writing a Haiku, I would have never seen that visual imagery and furthermore, might not even notice the dog. As I was writing my Spot Haiku, I realized that writing in set syllables can be quite hard especially when the words that "flow" do not have the right syllables. Sometimes, you have too many syllables, and that's where free-verse comes in. It allows the Haiku writer freedom to write with as many syllables and lines he/she wants. Ultimately, I still found it more fun to write in traditional form as it has something structured, which I really like, and presents more of a challenge.

The most respected Japanese haiku masters wrote in the Japanese traditional form even though a few did free-form. Through the readings of many translated books, I gathered that not only did Japanese Masters write in the traditional form, most of them write with a season word, usually spring floods or cherry blossoms. Researching this, I found that a season word was one of the requirements and so was a Ki, which has no English translation, so most English haiku writers use punctuation instead even though it is not as effective. Reading was one of the easy parts of the project, the haikus of both past and present were enjoyable and some were even so good that I had to read them multiple times. I can only strive and hope that one day I can be as good as these masters of haiku, both past and present. Even though my research was fruitful, it was not as extensive as I would have liked, I only researched parts that would help with my writing. Looking at some of the past projects of Mrs. Andrew's students, I saw that they researched way more in depth than me even though that research did nothing to help the student write their genres. I stayed away from that and now I regret it as I found a couple tidbits that made me realize that the history of how Haiku was formed is a very interesting one.

In the end I realized that haikus make me look at the world in a different view, or it at least opened a different viewpoint for me, taking or using that viewpoint is of course up to me. Some of the best haikus throw you to the extremes of your emotional range, some make you feel happy and content, while other make you sad and realize that the world is not perfect, even if you want it to be. Throughout the project and culminating in this final reflection I realized that the Haiku is a mystical tool that has many different wonderful effects for the writer and reader. Many of these are unexplainable and can only be experienced by reading the exceptional and unique poetry form, Haiku.

Norman Zeng

*A world of dew,
and within every dewdrop
a world of struggle*
Issa

School

Subjects and classes!
Ready to learn and play now
Opportunity

Over and Over,
Calculus, Algebra, math
Confusion and Pain.

Looking at Chem bonds
Metallic, Ionic bonds
Confusion and Pain.

Cafeteria

Loud friends, Good chicken, old lunch lady
Confusion, pain, gone.

Friend to Friend texting
ROFLLOL
New Generation

Unorthodox?
What if Unorthodox is orthodox?
Discussions, Analytical writing,
Life altering.

U.S History
Grant, Jackson, Meade, Lee, Longstreet
Confusion is back.

Bonjour Madame
Think articles are easy?
Talk after you try.

Sunshine warms my back,
As true friends will warm my soul
I don't want to leave.

Traditional

The luminous snow
Makes me feel rather unclean
After eating cake.

Sleeping in moonlight
Shadows swallow my small room
As the clock ticks on.

Regions divided
Eastern Shadows, Western Sun
Twenty four time zones.

Try to define life.
Is it a bright illusion?
Since it always ends

The small rain droplets
Wetting the dry crackled leaves
Streets of New York City

Heavy snow in March
Where did spring, summer, fall go
A small squirrel runs away

Ships in the harbor
Spring must be coming here soon
Seagulls flying above.

My neighbor walks out
Two degrees, he turns pale blue
I am warm in here

I start to walk on
While the red sled behind me
Stays and Lags behind

Walking his small dog
Spot sniffs everything in sight
An ant disappears

The summer breezed,
Into the boat at shore
Calming and relaxing.

Glance into the day-
Sleepy and happy yawn
Inconsequential.

Operation “Enduring Freedom”

Our Leader dare say
Through it all there is structure
In the end, progress

In the end progress?
Soldiers die by the thousands
I do not see it.

Really, WMD's?
Peace keepers of the known world
We own ten thousand.

Liberating them?
Iraqis, can't leave their HOMES
How liberating.

Our President who -
Stutters and reads his speeches
The country goes WHAT?

Norman Zeng is a self-proclaimed writer who is currently a junior at Huron High School in Ann Arbor Michigan. He plans to pursue a dual degree in International Business and Hotel Management at the University of Michigan, Ross School of Business. Norman currently lives with his family, his mom, dad and pet rock. Norman's awards are yet to come, however he has every confidence in himself that he will get those awards.

P.S For any of those Pulitzer Prize or Nobel Prize Scouts, you know where to find me.....

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Annotated Bibliography
Haikus
Norman Zeng

Blyth, Reginald H. A History of Haiku. Japan: The Hokuseido P, 1964. 179.

This Haiku was a translated version from the Japanese master Saigyō. This poem makes me think of creation and how we got to this world, where we go when we die, and among many others “The snow of life and death falls incessantly”. I took this haiku literally and got the meaning that people are being born and are dying ceaselessly, the idea of the “Circle of Life”. What caught me was the intrinsic thinking the Haiku caused, and at the same time, being so simple.

Henderson, Harold G. The Bamboo Broom. New York: Houghton Mifflin Company, 1934. 52.

The poem simply titled Quiet was written by one of Bashō’s 10 philosophers. Bashō was arguably the greatest Haiku writer to ever live. The first and third line rhymes and strictly follows traditional concepts. The meaning is so deep that I do not know what it is supposed to convey however the poem does seem to have an aura that seems to calm me. This is a very helpful poem to me as I hope to convey that sense of mystical quiet feeling in my Haikus.

Kerouac, Jack. Book of Haikus. New York: Penguin Group, 2003. 66.

The Haiku, The Raindrop has Plenty, seems to convey a very deep meaning, saying that everyone is different and that you should never pretend to be someone you are not. Unlike his other Haiku's, this one has a clear cut meaning which is easy to figure out. This Haiku is also vital to my research and the final writings of my Haiku since I do not think I am capable of very deep Haiku’s and this haiku shows me that a Haiku can both be simple and good.

Kerouac, Jack. Book of Haikus. New York: Penguin Group, 2003. 73.

Grass Waves, is a haiku that does not seem to have a meaning, all it does is to give you a sense of serenity and peace. The first line grass waves, almost makes you want to close your eyes and envision the rolling grass. This Haiku is simple, but not shallow. The meaning can be easily inferred and extracted from the poem; however the meaning is not superficial.

Kerouac, Jack. Book of Haikus. New York: Penguin Group, 2003. 74.

All that Ocean Blue, is one of the deeper of Kerouac’s poems, this one seems to tell its reader that behind everything, there is something beautiful, whether it is a person or even a book. This poem is again not traditional; however it can easily be

turned into one. It would have been better with the traditional form, because it gave the poem a structure that is relevant to the poem and gave even more meaning. This made me realize that Jack Kerouac did not write in free-form because he had too, but wrote in free-form because he wanted to.

Kerouac, Jack. Book of Haikus. New York: Penguin Group, 2003. 77.

Walking along the Night Beach is a Haiku that describes Jack's experience; the Haiku is not traditional and is definitely freeform. The military music seems to imply he was walking on or near a military base at night. This idea of a Haiku that describes an experience is not new, however Jack brings a modern sense to it, whether in content or language and word choice, I do not know but one thing is certain; this poem brings an amazing image to my mind and when I read it, I start daydreaming. This is the type of Haiku that would be something to strive for.

Kerouac, Jack. Book of Haikus. New York: Penguin Group, 2003. 83.

Morning Meadow is a haiku that seems to captivate Jack's personality, whether it tells us of how Jack is always narrow minded or that he is extremely perceptive and that he sees everything in detail, the poem explains a part of Jack's character.

Metta, With. "Issa." Geocities. 17 Mar. 2008 <<http://www.geocities.com/Tokyo/Island/5022/iss.html>>.

"Wow" does not do this haiku justice; magnificent is too weak of a word. It has an aura that is miles long, and is so amazing that I read it probably 20 times. This poem has amazing word choice and is definitely a metaphor for the struggles of our daily lives "A world of dew, - and within every dewdrop - a world of struggle". In our little world, we are split into factions and groups. Within each group, there will always be struggles. I am pretty sure that this poem can be applied to many other examples; however it really sucked me in because I was thinking about my interpretation of his Haiku.

Spence, Alan. Clear Light. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 84.

A free-form Haiku that caught my attention, It's Just the Wind, seems to be a very meaningful poem, however closer consideration puts the poem in the category of visualization's where the Haiku makes the reader visualize a image that tells a little story or explains some very moral statement.

Spence, Alan. Clear Light. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 86.

Old Burnt out Car captured me but not for any specific or even explainable reason, it just draws me towards it. The word choice was exceptional and conveys a meaning that I cannot seem to grasp. However it feels like I understand it and learned from it.

Spence, Alan. Clear Light. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 94.

I think that Flying his Kite is such a deep poem and it really pertains to me and my values. The poem helps the reader envision a kite flying in the wind (Flying his kite) then the poem continues with “a sudden gust lifts him, off his feet” this poem makes the kite and the boy the same object and the ambiguousness of the poem adds to the meaning. It says to me as a person that in order to fly or succeed you need to put so much into something that you become it. This is probably the best freeform haiku I have read this unit. The structure is not strictly traditional and although technically free-form, not quite free-form either, this structure is extremely appealing as the few syllables gave the poem a conciseness and deepness not found in many modern poets.

Spence, Alan. Clear Light. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 94.

This haiku explains how you always need to be better then you were a second ago and that whenever you look back you have to remember how stupid and ignorant you were. This poem although has a deep meaning is not a v very good poem, there is nothing in this poem that draws me in or appeals to me. This would be an example that I would not follow.

Spence, Alan. Clear Light. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 107.

Although this poem was an inspiration for one of my Haiku, I think that it is honestly the worst Haiku in Alan Spence’s book. Although it is quite quirky and for someone with a unique sense of humor quite funny, there is no meaning, it does not explain a scene or something the author notices, it follows no pattern and I do not even think that this Haiku should be called a Haiku because it does not have the meaning or the attraction value that ALL haiku’s should have.

Strand, Clark. Seeds from a Birch Tree. New York: Hyperion, 1997. 86.

This poem, although in Japanese roughly translates to “All beings are blossoms blossoming in a blossoming universe” This poem according to the author has its meaning in booth the sound, rhyme and the way all three lines make a whole. Also the last sentence was that if you could understand this poem, then there would be no need to study Haiku’s. This poem is in my annotated bibliography because it is something to strive for; the meaning being everywhere, in how you read it, how you see it, not only the syllables but the look of the Haiku on paper etc.

Strand, Clark. Seeds from a Birch Tree. New York: Hyperion, 1997. 40.

This poem is very interesting in that there is no apparent meaning when you look at it closely, however when you look at it in a general sense, a very interesting

visual pops up and you definitely get the meaning. I do think that although the poem was good, the fact that there was no ki or punctuation ruined it and took away part of its meaning.

Research Journal
Norman Zeng

2-25-08

I have not been writing in my Drama Journal since the beginning of the Unfamiliar Genre Project; however I have done many things. The first genre that I picked was a business article since I am very interested in Business, however the more research I did, the more I realized that I was way over my head and that all of the information in the articles were either too technical or just plain gibberish too me. Thus I choose another genre, Haiku's. Although people have been telling me that Haiku's are deceptively simple; I do not really care as I want to learn about it and I am determined.

I have learned many things about haiku's and I have no doubt that my list my will grow as I learn more and more about Haiku's.

- Haikus are a translated English Form of Japanese Hokku, the intro to a free verse.
- Usually references a season
- Kireji – A grammatical break, no English equivalent
- Instead of using a Kireji which is impossible when written in English, poets often use commas or periods
- Free-form Haiku's deliberately exclude the Kireji
- Jack Kerouac and Richard Wright both wrote Haiku's
- Modern Poets assume any subject is okay to write about
- Although there are so many variations, Haiku's now usually follow three rules
 - Use of 3 lines and 17 or fewer syllabals.
 - Use of a season word
 - Use of a cut, usually a punctuation mark.
 - Preferably 5-7-5 syllable pattern

2-26-08

Read many Haiku's and found a couple that I really liked.

These are Haiku's that follow the Japanese style including the season word.

These are more modern but are still Traditional

What's a Liberal?
whine, whine, whine, whine, whine, whine,
whine!
That's a Liberal!

Haikus are easy
But sometimes they don't make sense
Refrigerator

Sick and feverish
Glimpse of cherry blossoms
Still shivering.

No one travels
Along this way but I,
This autumn evening.

Temple bells die out.
The fragrant blossoms remain.
A perfect evening!

A Paulownia Leaf

caught all the while in sunlight
flutters to the ground.

2-27-09

Read more Haiku's and realized that Jack Kerouac's Haiku's do not follow any form at all and even though it fits the definition of a freeform Haiku, all of his poems are different. Some have different syllables patterns, others do not have a season word and some even do not have three lines. A poem whose genre he dubs "beat generation Haikus" is very interesting.

Fall trees –
dog knocks –
old itch

I really do not get this one, however I find it interesting because it brings images and scenery and even sound to me. The introduction claims that this was the precursor to one of his more successful Haiku's.

The tree
Looks like a dog,
Barking at heaven

I can actually understand this one as it seems to be written to vent his anger and frustration at a higher power. Also began reading Alan Spense's "Clear Light" and Lee J. Richards Diary of a Winter Fly which is turning out to be very interesting because of the categorizing and putting together haiku's to make a story or to explain a main idea. I think that is what I am going to do. Write numerous Haiku's to make a story.

2-28-08

Finished reading Alan Spense's Clear Light

(Spence, Alan. Clear Lights. Edinburgh: Canongate Books Ltd., 2005. 1-150.)

Alan Spense has a very interesting collection of poems, unlike Kerouac, Spense follows the traditional method of using a season word, however Spense like Kerouac does not seem to follow any pattern, and the haiku syllable patterns range from 4-4-4 to 4-4-3 to 7-5-7 and so on.

Autumn shower –
taking shelter
In a tea-shop

2-29-08

Read Diary of a Winter Fly

3-1-08

Finished Diary of a Winter Fly by Lee J. Richmond, I like this book because of the categorization in it and each category sometimes tells a little story, other times, they just fit together, extremely interesting. So far, I am becoming very happy that I choose the Haiku as my project, although it is deceivingly simple, it has a certain feeling after reading one that I like. A couple of free-meter haiku's that caught my eye in the book.

Category: Insomnia
All night long
Flowers in the wallpaper
Are all withered away.

My cough
in the garden every leaf
In disarray.

So soon to die
And the things it takes with it
Mushroom.

So soon to die
And so perfectly white
Mushroom

3-2-08

Tried to write a couple of poems,

The summer breezed,
Into the boat at shore
Calming and relaxing.

Glance into the day-
Sleepy and happy yawn
Inconsequential.

I don't know what makes a good Haiku and will try to find out through books.

3-4-08

Didn't write a journal yesterday because I was way too busy; Today, I'm writing a series of poems with inspirations from Diary of a Winter Fly, I'm going to write Haiku's in category's that all relate to each other.

Over and Over
Adding, subtracting, math
Confusion and Pain

Looking at Chem bonds
Metallic, Ionic bonds
Confusion and Pain

Cafeteria
Friend's, chicken, old lunch lady, fun
Confusion, pain, gone

Friend to Friend texting
ROFLLOL
New Generation

Radioactive Metals
Head turning, mind blowing chem.
Confusion is back

Unorthodox Class
Teaches Archimedes Style
No grades, awesome class

Bonjour Madame
Think articles are easy?
Talk after you try

3-5-08

Second set: trying to fool around with free-form. I was watching the news today and a bulletin came up that said that President Bush wanted extra money to fund the war and I got kind of angry and started writing Haiku's about them.

Our Leader dare says
Through it all there is structure
In the end, progress

Progress?
Soldiers die by the thousands
Where are the WMD's?

Really, Violent Regime?
Without us in their country
Villages would not be massacred.

Really, Sadamn is evil?
How many died under his hand
And how many under ours?

Really, WMD's?
We are peace keepers of the world
With 10,000 nuclear warheads and counting

Really, liberation?
Iraqis are afraid to leave their homes
How liberating is that?

Really, democracy?
Our democracy is the cause of this war
Not democracy itself, but the spread of it.

Really? You want more?
Our leader stutters and reads his speeches
While everyone goes, what did he say?

Got inspiration from a song, however these Haiku's are probably too similar to the song
to be called mine so I am going to cite it.

Park, Linkin. "Hands Held High." By Linkin Park. Rec. 15 May 2007. Minutes to
Midnight. Warner Brothers, May, 15 2007.

Higher Beings,
At times like this you pray to them
But a Mosque was blown up yesterday.

17 years old
Bound and gagged, found in a box
Wondered if he thought if he would be next

A quote
"When the rich wage war it's the poor who die"
Would there be war if our leader was sane?

This is not different from other wars
The riches are still laughing towards the bank
While the people can't put more gas in their car tanks

3-6-08

Trying to do some rhyming haiku's, you do not see many of them but they do exist.

For a leader so lacking
For a wife whose crying
For a world that's fighting

People pleaser or Strong Leader
Our leader becomes neither
Trying too hard to be honored

Trying to rhyme in traditional verse is extremely challenging and I could only come up
with a few. First however is a Haiku writer named Peter Oszmann who writes really good
rhyming Haikus.

Seventeen Syllabi
Haiku specify

Just seventeen syllabi.
I'm just getting by.

Careless Butterfly – (Allegorical)

Careless butterfly
That likes to land on cacti,
On needles may die.

Magpie on broken wings

Magpie to bonsai
On broken wings try to fly;
Hereby it's goodbye.

So taking inspiration from Peter and some other Haiku writers..... I only could think of one, while being forced to watch a chick flick.....

*Staring back at you
You looking at me like who?
Wow, what a great view.*

3-18-08

I haven't written in my Journal for such a long time because I was studying for the ACT's and was actually taking the MME's and ACT's during the week of March ,10 2008 to March 13, 2008 and was at a BPA competition from March, 13 2008 to March, 16 2008. The reason I didn't write in my journal yesterday was because I had to make up a lot of work (3-17-08). Today, I am starting a new book called History of Haiku's. It's pretty long and hoping to finish it by Wednesday.

Blyth, Reginald H. A History of Haiku's. Japan: The Hokuseido P, 1969.

3-19-08

Reading A History of Haiku.
Thought of a new Haiku

When it is night time
The owl's screech and fly away
Like us humans do

*This poem came to me because of an old Chinese story which tells of a soldier who runs away from anyone who is stronger than him. So the nighttime symbolizes the unknown or whatever is stronger and infinitely bigger while the owl symbolizes the human attributes, of strength, courage and will. So when the owl flies away, the human's are left with weakness, cowardice and no will. This is something that everyone has to conquer and face at sometime in their lives.

3-20-08

Min and Mrs. Andrew gave me some ideas on my Haiku Set last week and I am going to take their advice and implement some of the good ideas.

I wanted to put in an Intro and Conclusion Haiku so:

Subjects and classes!
Learning to learn and play today
Opportunity

Over and Over
Adding, subtracting, math
Confusion and Pain

Looking at Chem bonds
Metallic, Ionic bonds
Confusion and Pain

Cafeteria
Friend's, chicken, old lunch lady, fun
Confusion, pain, gone.

(Switching from the top Haiku to the bottom one, more concise)

Cafeteria
Loud Friend's, Good chicken, old lunch lady
Confusion, pain, gone.

Friend to Friend texting
ROFLLOL
New Generation

Radioactive Metals
Head turning, mind blowing chem.
Confusion is back

(Getting Rid of this, Following a structure and I do not have 2 chemistry classes)

Unorthodox Class

Teaches Archimedes Style
No grades, awesome class

(Unorthodox Class = Unorthodox Method = Free Verse Haiku)

Unorthodox?
What if Unorthodox is orthodox?
Discussions, Analytical writing, Poetry, Life altering

Bonjour Madame
Think articles are easy?
Talk after you try

(Conclusion)

Sunshine warms my back
As true friends will warm my soul
I don't want to leave

So here is the final draft:

Subjects and classes!
Learning to learn and play today
Opportunity

Over and Over
Adding, subtracting, math
Confusion and Pain

Looking at Chem bonds
Metallic, Ionic bonds
Confusion and Pain

Cafeteria
Loud Friend's, Good chicken, old lunch
lady
Confusion, pain, gone.

Friend to Friend texting
ROFLLOL
New Generation

Unorthodox?
What if Unorthodox is orthodox?
Discussions, Analytical writing, Poetry,
Life altering

U.S History
Grant, Jackson, Meade, Lee, Longstreet
Confusion is back

Bonjour Madame
Think articles are easy?
Talk after you try

Sunshine warms my back
As true friends will warm my soul
I don't want to leave

3-21-08

Trying to do some Haiku's that have contrast in them. During my reading of A history of Haiku, I learned that most of the great Japanese Haiku masters have contrasting points in them. Modern ones mostly do not, however traditional ones do.

The small rain droplets
Wetting the dry crackled leaves
Streets of New York City

Heavy snow in March
Where did Spring, summer, fall go
A squirrel runs away

Ships in the harbor
Spring must be coming here soon
Seagulls flying above

My neighbor walks out
It snows very hard, shovels snow
I am warm in here

I start to walk on
While the red sled behind me
Stays and Lags behind
(This is animate v. inanimate)

Walking his small dog
Spot sniffs everything in sight
An ant disappears

3-22-08

Final finished reading A History of Haiku, the book however is really an anthology of Haiku's from each of the periods of Japan's Haiku Movement. However I also learned something interesting, Japanese Poets took inspiration from Chinese poets and Basho, the master of all haiku writers gained inspiration from Chinese poets such as Chuko Pungming who was a very famous Chinese poet. One of his more famous poems was The Cold, Painful March. This was during the time when China was split into Six Militaristic Kingdoms. The army of Wu conquered all six kingdoms and China appeared. However because of the warring countries, China was devastated in that everything was destroyed and China suffered huge population loses and economic devastation. According to myths, the army of the Kingdom of Chin was ambushed and almost a million troops perished in a space of an hour. However noting the death of ridiculous numbers of troops in so small of a time frame, I can conclude that this was either exaggerated or is untrue. This history is needed to understand the poem.

When I would return to the East,

The waters are deep, bridges all broken. (Everything was broken and useless)
I stand irresolute in the middle of the road,
At a loss having mistaken the way, (there was no one around and he got lost)
Dusk falls, with no place to spend the night. (no buildings and no people)

Japanese poets such as Toemmei, Basho and Issa were inspired by this poem however the book failed to mention the specific Haiku's or poems that were inspired.

3-23-08

Fresh white snow, blinding
Hands covering my blind eyes
The sun was out too
(Wanted to make it so the sun was on top, first line and the snow was on the bottom, last line giving the feeling that I was trapped however, I could not find the correct syllables)

the high price of gas
rising and rising today
we are so screwed

looking through the pane
I see a bird flying back home
White snow everywhere

GMA, TV (Good Morning America Television)
Bringer of good and bad news----
I turn it off quick

I feel summer heat
Although there is a bridge here, (Just longing for summer here)
I still swim across

Traditional Poems
Cherry Blossoms and Spring Floods, (Talking about traditional Haikus and
They are everywhere the appearance of Cherry blossoms everywhere)

The luminous snow
Makes me feel rather unclean
After eating cake.

Sleeping in moonlight
Shadows swallow my small room
As the clock ticks on.

Regions divided
Eastern Shadows, Western Sun

Daylight Savings Time

Try to define life.
Is it a bright illusion
Since it always ends

As of right now I have a couple categories; school, traditional, free verse, I am thinking of writing some Funny Haikus.

"Funny Haiku's." CAD Research Group. CAD Research Group. 23 Mar. 2008
<<http://cad.ece.ut.ac.ir/~sohail/Fun/Funny%20Haikus.htm>>.

Also I found a Haiku site today where it says that Japan is considering replacing the Microsoft error messages with Haikus, here are some of them;

Serious error.
All shortcuts have disappeared.
Screen. Mind. Both are blank.

Yesterday it worked.
Today it is not working.
Windows is like that.

Your file was so big.
It might be very useful.
But now it is gone.
Yesterday it worked.

First snow, then silence.
This thousand-dollar screen dies
So beautifully.

The Tao that is seen
Is not the true Tao-until
You bring fresh toner.

Yesterday it worked.
A crash reduces
Your expensive computer
To a simple stone.

Stay the patient course.
Of little worth is your ire.
The network is down.

You step in the stream,
But the water has moved on.
This page is not here.

I think these are really funny and might be my inspiration for my last category.

3-35-08

Working on my new Haikus, walking around my sub. Waiting for the interview

*White piece of paper
Polar bear in the fresh, crisp snow
In a big snow storm*

*Never stop trying,
Fame won, purpose fulfilled*

These men have fallen

*Great men have fallen
To many were murdered cold
Think you are better?*

3-27-08

After my conference with Ms. Andrew, I found many “glitches” that I had to fix and here they are.

*Our Leader dare say
Through it all there is structure
In the end, progress*

*Progress?
Soldiers die by the thousands
Where are the WMD's?*

Really, Violent Regime? (Taking out most of the Reallys)
*Without us in their country
Villages would not be massacred.*

*Sadamn is evil?
How many died under him?
How many from us?*

*Really, WMD's?
Peace keepers of the known world
We own ten thousand.*

*liberating them?
Iraqis, can't leave their HOMES* (trimming some useless prepositions, articles, etc.)
How liberating.

*Democratic rule,
Which is the cause of this war
Not itself--the spread.*

*Our President who -
Stutters and reads his speeches
The country goes WHAT?*

****NOTE decided not to use at least some of this category..***

Heavy snow in March

*Where did Spring, summer, fall go
A squirrel runs away*

*Ships in the harbor
Spring must be coming here soon
Seagulls flying above*

*My neighbor walks out
I run through the woods
My mind has left me behind
Philosophical*

*Walking his small dog
Spot sniffs everything in sight
An ant disappears*

*Fresh white snow,
Hands covering my blind eyes
The sun was out too*

*looking through the pane
I see a bird flying back home
White snow everywhere*

*The thick, choking heat
There is an old, creaky bridge,
I still swim across*

*Two degrees, he turns pale blue
I am warm in here*

*I start to walk on
While the red sled behind me
Stays and Lags behind*

*Traditional Poems
Cherry Blossoms and Spring Floods,
They are everywhere*

*The luminous snow
Makes me feel rather unclean
After eating cake.*

*Sleeping in moonlight
Shadows swallow my small room
As the clock ticks on.*

*Regions divided
Eastern Shadows, Western Sun
Daylight Savings Time*

*Try to define life.
Is it a bright illusion?
Since it always ends*

3-29-08

Working on Finalizing my project, having a hard time deciding which Haikus to add, which ones to leave out. Started writing reflection.

3-30-08

Finished writing Reflection and finalizing project, decided to take out at least part of the Iraqi war category.