

## TOYO S. KAWAKAMI

### *Sequence of Haiku*

#### *Watakushi (I)*

Ah, so I am now  
This self, weathered by each year  
To be what I know.

#### *Haru (Spring)*

One far misty dawn  
I saw a bud challenge air  
Unabashed and brave.

#### *Natsu (Summer)*

Valley heat oppressed  
In shimmering waves, yet roots  
Held deep in the earth.

#### *Aki (Autumn)*

When the last leaves fell,  
The sunlight searched through the grass  
To touch each gently.

#### *Fuyu (Winter)*

The bare, tall tree stands—  
where snow dazzles in the sun—  
Impassive, waiting.

#### *Mochiron (Of Course)*

Certainly — mind learned  
The four seasons by reaching out  
In four directions.