



Haiku Anthology

Inspired by a walk in Greenwich

4 February 2016

First Thursday: Haiku on foot

Who took part and contributed haiku:
 A Aruna Dutt
 B Tim Stevenson
 C Carol Stevenson
 D Johnson Tam-Lit
 F Fran Smitherman
 G Geoff Herschell
 H Janey Jones
 I Liz Wrigley
 L Rachel Gomme

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*more haikus to be revealed on the
 reverse*

Foot tunnel

Two handrails
 One brass, one steel, on white tiles
 Lead under water

L
 Greenwich Tunnel up
 Electronic ghost girl speaks
 Her voice carrying on
 Riverside
 G, L, A

Is that your girlfriend?
 Said the fellow to his mate
 People are watching

B

Foot tunnel

It's a long way down
 Through subtle museum smells
 Are we nearly there yet?

F
 Spiralling deep down
 To see what's at the bottom
 It's quicker back up

G
 Down, down, down, down, down
 Bright dank dirty odorous
 Cycle amble sprint

H
 How many people,
 ride bikes through the tunnel at night
 flashing lights and song

I

Cutty Sark

Majestic Cutty Sark
 Captive all my life
 It's my cup of tea

H
 Waves have gone away
 Are their faces still salty?
 Figureheads seem so sad

I
 A ship in the night
 Spotlit on indigo sky
 Still going nowhere

H

I

L

Foot tunnel

A
 Old brown iron steps
 Modern glass-doored swift lift
 White tunnel between

B
 No cycling, busking
 poets to be kept secret
 no composing here

C
 Notice to poets
 Please don't obstruct the lift
 Cyclists need it

D
 Descend (Circling) to the right
 Cycle Run, Pause, Ride Up Lift
 Rising to the top

A

B

C

D

Cutty Sark

B
 Cutty Sark renewed
 Just like my Grandfather's axe
 Same identity

C
 Different ships in time
 Endeavour frozen in ice
 Cutty Sark in concrete

F
 Cutty Sark is big
 I see silvery rigging
 I like how it looks

G
 Straight lines made of rope
 Holding sails taut in in the wind
 Made Cutty Sark sprint

B

C

F

G

First Thursday: Haiku on foot

What's it all about?

In celebration of creativity on foot

To contribute to
 National Poetry Day
 6 October 2016

On the First Thursday
 of every month between
 February to October
 people came together to
 walk, talk, write and recite haiku



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Thanks for looking inside

Riverside

Chill wind on water
Reflections on the ripples
Cold, gold and silver

C

Trading memories,
A diner gave us a wave
Through Nandos' window

F

Going home from school
A housebound new friend waved too -
I'm glad I met her!

F

I hear an aircraft
Feel the breeze off the water
See the lights shining

G

Riverside

We're watching them eat
They're watching us haikuing
Will there be a fight?

G

Oh, piri piri chicken
No I'm not looking at you
I'm writing a haiku

H

Three dine together
Seven watch them: and they write
Strange experience

I

Cutting thorns on a rose
Was an old man with a beard
Sleeping beauty lost?

I

Riverside

Chill air on cheekbones
Lapping of water on pier
Tide comes up river

L

Nando's inspectors
Take official-looking notes
Makes diners nervous

F

Ferry Pontoon
Through 'No Entry' sign
Rules do not apply to us
For we are poets

B

Boat-borne commuters
Bobbing on crowded pontoon
Blockaded by poets

C

Ferry Pontoon

No entry said the sign
To the waiting commuters
No way out this way

D

Welcome to Greenwich!
Go careful on the pontoon!!
Did you come by boat?

F

The tide is flowing
Canary Wharf is glowing
The wind is blowing

G

Caution trip hazard
Ropes, ramps, chains and barriers
Danger all around

G

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Royal Steps

A great laser lights

the observatory on hill

White silent domes watch

Lights flash on tower

Barge bobbing on the water

Speeding boat goes past

I'm sat on the steps

Many monarchs did climb

Naval history

A green laser light

Buildings, small people, lone star

Time standing still, twice

Ferry Pontoon

Black water glisten

Floor rocking under my feet

The wake, then the calm

Oh come sail with me

The cold night sky will charm you

Let's peer, pier, appear

Royal Steps

Statue ducks under

sharp-edged green laser that split

the towers and sky

Tornado Clipper

Trapped between the bright city lights

And black wrought iron rails