London Tree Week 2017 (c) Rethinking Cities 2017



Haiku on the Rye Azine anthology of haiku inspired by a walk on Peckham Rye



The *Museum of Walking* is a family run business that develops walking productions with a *creative twist*.

Our events often include a mix of drawing, bricolage and learning, with our focus on making them creative using walking as the art form.

Participants come and explore an area, meet others, to learn something new together. The 'art is in taking part' which we call 'walking creatively'.

The event that inspired the haiku in this zine was was funded by **The Woodland Trust** as part of London Tree Week 2017.

The Woodland Trust

'We stand up for trees'
To get involved as a financial supporter or as an active volunteer

woodlandtrust organk/get-involved/

woodlandtrust.org.uk/get-involved/ @WoodlandTrust more haikus to be revealed on the reverse

[7

Haiku on the Rye The art is in taking part We stand up for trees!

[Z]

Sitting on stones Water falling fast below Peckham wonderland

[Z]

Stylised garden Where's the lacquered cabinet? Scrolls of our haiku

[Z]

Leading, listening Sounds of water by my side Perfumed Peckham Rye

[Y]

Squirrels enjoying Water bubbling through the trees Fresh green ev'rywhere

Haiku on Foot

A light-hearted participatory creative writing walkshop (walking workshop) to compose, recite and publish haiku while discovering intriguing things about trees.

In celebration of creativity on foot!

If you enjoy this zine please join a future walkshop and spread the word to family, friends and colleagues.

museumofwalking.org.uk @museumofwalking #haiku

Who took part and contributed haiku:

AK David Esterson AL Poppy Altmann

AM Suzanne Gee Y Judith Parry

E Carol Stevenson F Tim Stevenson

J Fran Smitherman Z Andrew Stuck

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[J]
Water bubbles over rock
Water bubbles over rock
[Y]

Smells here are weird Creeping close through the warm air Subtly intriguing

[4]

Bobbing clockwork duck
Swims round the brambled clock-face
Of the small round pond

[:

Smell of new mown grass And bright blossom. No diesel We walk widdershins

[1]

Trees get old and stiff is no seat free for a tree? We stand up for trees!

A waterfall leads To duck filled lake - it's the Japanese Garden

[3]

Curving path leads to Mirrored pond: maple and Rhodedendron - Zen

[3]

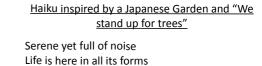
Gurgling watertall Alarmed coot and creak of shoes Otherwise silence

[3]

On Peckham Rye We stood up for trees!

[MA]

With the sounds and scents In the Japanese Garden Where nature is planned



[AK]

A walk in the park There's a smell I keep smelling It really annoys me

Trees and bark, birds with their song

[AK]

Daisies on the bank
And the warmish smell of damp
Blackbirds sing a round

[AL]

Woodland Trust are us We love the flowers and bees We stand up for trees!

[AL]

Listen carefully
The birds singing together
And the water flows

[AM]



May 2017 (c) Rethinking Cities 2017



Haiku on the Rye A zine anthology of haiku inspired by a walk on Peckham Rye



Thanks for looking inside

this is the inside - switch me around to reveal my outside



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AK David Esterson AL Poppy Altmann

[z]

Foraging haiku lines From new found friends and poets Capturing Scents

[z]

Inspirational flower gardens in sunny May Hate to hurry you

[z]

Challenge worth taking? 6 minutes to write haiku Not just one but two!!

[7

Peaceful picnic groups Strolling through the trees and plants Let's do it again.

ſ.

Scented honey here Bees buzz around the colour Body and mind relax Write a quick haiku! But I wallow in flowers -How can I comply?

Heady with delight I fly the fragrant garden -Goodbye old tree gloom!

[1]

[l]

Birdsong all around The world is holding its breath Under warm white sky



Childhood memories of playing in the woods

I'm always in there Playing war games in the wood I have just been shot [AK]

Flowers fall behind Water falling, Verdant trees Forgotten fragrance

[AL]

Running through the woods Now we're playing hide and seek Carefree, having fun

[AM]

The gloom of the trees Hiding places for spirits Delightful terror

[E]

Day out with my school Exploring Epping Forest Never forgotten

[E]



Mysterious trees Sounds of unknown animals Foreboding shadows

[F]

Though war games are fun Birds are fascinating too Don't pigeonhole me!

[F]

Rushing through the woods How I hate the walk from school Chased by older boys

[Z]

Peckham Rye Park 'freestyle'

How do you do that? So much song, so many calls Otherwise silence

[AK]

Look, the peonies
The bees are going crazy
Fluffy white, honey yellow

[AK]

Cinnamon-scented
This is a perfumed heaven
Oh smell the roses!

[AL]

With bees and flowers
In the peace of the garden
Then comes the siren

[AM]

Tell me tales of yews Trees and bark, birds with their song Foreboding shadows

[E]



Laburnum bower Cinnamon-scented roses And bee-full borage

[E]

Ancient ginkgo
Fan leaves and great strong roots
Why the parakeet?

[E]

Inadequate fence Fails to keep abundance in Fat blossoms burst through

[F]