The First Haiku

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Dr. John WorldPeace JD



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green birds bright red petals a brilliant magnificence spinning orb tilting 080509

wedding vows mature love a broken heart missing now faded cardinal 080509

origami cranes breathless colors simple bright peace wing prayers in flight 080509

one long breath exhale expanding forever now euphoric breathing 080509

propelled steel lead balls father brother male child death stripping souls blood flows 0800509

three sixty-five ticks erupting forever spring disintegrating 080509 granite marble stones wooden steel cocoons hidden time never caring 080509

Bill Sue Joe Ned Ken egocentric moments pass homogenous grass 080509

pyramid stepping sunny stormy cold hot days ascending to die 080509

eagles soaring high wing tip to wing tip blue sky surfing gentle waves 080509

a billion red ants soaring concrete glass steel cubes walking flattens earth 080509

sea breeze wave shush shush orange fire floats down dissolving breathing peaceful deep 080511

cubic stones white paint a steel bed, desk, door in green the acorn, the oak 080511 deep freeze, starry night white dots nuclear hell fire monkey teeth chatter 080511

mighty cathedral the marble steel cubicle praying under stars 080511

single file bullet days penetrate forever now inked diary pages 080511

the rain drawing down enormous infinite roots nuclear gene tree 080511

wild geese formation look north now, look south later the bellows breathes in 080511

children's light fingers skitter across daddy's knee prairie winds comb grass 0800512

little dragon teeth prickly spines old cactus plant soap bubble floating 080512 loving deep blue eyes time and space fold together steel bands welded tight 08512

white doves peace alights paper cranes fly as white smoke still waters run deep 080512

gun sites target man a silver bullet flies home in the book life ends 080512

soft full lips caress breasts of plenty firmly press bees siphon honey 080512

sacred texts if words vibrations heavenly song hot sun warms cold air 080512

caterpillar crawls blue jay screams delightfully seeds rot underground 080512

old shoe mileage much foot travel concrete dirt stone one legged bird hops 080512 humans crowd touching something sharp to see by sea monkeys chew in trees 080512

black snake ziggles water crooked ripples kissing shore the water is fluid 080512

pain and suffering the world human condition canaries in caged 080518

beautiful lilies bloom brilliant spring at my home I can see April 080518

glassy raven eyes bright sunlight bakes and lights earth Mother Mary glass 080525

still flat glass water blue-green scum secluded pond rain gathers darkly 080525

dragonflies fast float little eyes in full wander heavy metal wings 080525 hummingbirds darting red white yellow blue blooming and bees honey make 080525

galloping horses endless prairie grass waving spacecraft rockets fire 080525

wood cradle rocking hardwood floors mocking rhythm heavenly dreams fade 080525

skaters blade cuts ice wave of chips, a power arch cold crisp air biting 080605

fateful chops carve me my reality changes nuclear sun I 080605

clear water held fast life sustaining sustenance sunshine vaporize 080605

diving through the air swimming sharply in water a rock goes ka-plop 080605 I am the hardcore stripped of all my who-I-am marked defiance 080605

dungeon wall brite white cement stone confining cell dust comes and dust goes 080605

boiled egg oval white protein pill flesh bone mind fired breathe in breathe out gone 080605

sun sky blue bird black white clouds fluff ball and roll up ocean above me 080721

a lark song morning before the sun, cool damp grass sun comes rushing day 080721

pile of books a chair metallic anchored steel desk thoughts spill out as words 080721

cement walls white paint cement floor steel door locked lock eyes closed in freedom 080721 letter written thoughts hand to hand carried away delivered when thought 080721

dirty dirt wet mud seed impregnated earth womb growing miracle 080721

children laughing loud the joyful play happy child the old crack no smile 080721

the sun runs above the pole's shadow draws a line long shadow stabs night 080721

window glass framed sky blue and white gray and brown dark water light fat drops 080721

sacred prayer beads communication with oil fingers hold old words 080721

a life of next steps birth to death we traveling treadmill to nowhere 080721 painting pictures bright abstract something nothing art emotion or less 080721

heavy ocean full manifest disintegrate enclosed universe 080721

the life splitting womb vomiting a sacred life dying flesh and bone 080721

the earth turns around miracles brilliant golden more than one to each 080730

the soft breeze travels God kissing here and there now "just the wind", she says 080730

somewhere a rainbow glorifies the misty sky those who see, in awe 080730

little miracles abound in brilliant flashes the blind can not see 080730 the big red-orange ball burns out on the horizon this day gone night comes 080730

childrens hands touching thing that moved and joys them wakening beings 080730

happy birthday dad eighty-two years come and gone your father, the son 080730

dirty gray shadows cast by bright yellow sunshine depresses and chokes 080901

words spill out on wood all kinds of crazy idle things action never writes 080901

what evil comes now sun gets up the evil men the good awake sleep 0980901

rumbling grumbling men mindless songbirds singing songs whistling away 080901 the creeks crawl overland all nature takes a drinking water is a god 080901

words inked on paper ax buried in an open skull words kill memories 080901

come back my lover but not like you were back then but how I wanted 080901

where did the old go they were here when I sleeping now hide they in dirt 080901

huge waves beach hammer human anvil blades produce heads roll in the waves 080901

hands write poetic arms and hands filled with steel patriotic wars 080901

I've had many loves all gone now. lovely escapes I destroyed my wants 080901 burn a little wood send up the fragrant smoking prayers uplifted hopes 080901

flowers sky in blue love comes flying red heart too in the valley high 090606

oh mister death comes to harvest each moment I turn me away 090606

today the marriage is the country peaceful place scattered together 090606

the black horse I ride in speed and freedom windy but outrun it NO 090606

so much birthing port yet no hole apparition nothing comes or goes 090606

maybe lover rides over hilly terrain rough only birds glide smooth 090606 the old man sitting creviced brain ruined for past joy the past today flash 090606

tattoo dragon fire on my arm surely resides but no ink I gave 090606

canyons flat sea crack carrier I see coming away I vanish 090606

surrounded past nows who can know the obvious I am blind seeing 090606

in the ground in earth unearth for a peek I glance but no one she says 090606

what a poet writes never meaning nothing at all keep the secret quiet. 090606

life continues on no Mayan apocalypse next insanity 121225

broken head-wings out moon in the sky sun away red birds red wings in 121227

far-seeing glass eyes inward light comes striking round a vision real seen. 121227

table production paper cranes from colored squares colored paper hangs 121227

black crow on a limb now two high on top tip twigs fly away do they 121227

crazy bastard me disconcerting unsocial rocks floating on waves 130105

art is just a dream colored oils splashed randomly think we see something. 130105

old moon tries rising arcs up peaks then down away returning mirage 130105

chaotic mass blue rigid scientific orb organized confused 130105

invisible air life-sustaining O2 burn nuclear body poof 130105

ravens flyaway flying carpet in black dots as far as eye see 130105 sideways vanished he here unseen after dying blink away heaven 130105

love in a bowl moist bliss exploding inside out the brief infinite 130105

father died today away now he is gone home it seems not so strange 130108

dark skies blinking lights the galaxy spiral plane spaceship milky way 130108

black crows fly by slow of my mind or of my world all gone away now 130108

the physical one has no dimension at all one is all no edge 130113

the last tuna gone eaten by subhuman scum homo sapien 130113 human being death the matrix is missing one human being born 130113

climate change oh no just freaky earthly weather humans will survive? 130113

the perfect ass cracks my cosmic sailing in fog my tongue licks slowly 130114

the bow of my mind cuts the thick smoke: the other side I fall backward down 130114

I write words with hand I anchor my life down fast hold fast release grasp 130114

the mind suspended trapped in the momentary spider human web 130114

my kites fly attached to my heavy steel breathing I control my string 130114 the African grey in his steel shell eats cracking silence illusive 130114

The body naked alone under the light spot the connect pen draws 130123

Old house the view art what is this experience just another dream 130123

The art continues I am just watching each all floating the slow ride 130123

People artists draw a gathering of humans the primal nude sex 130123

The flow of light waves in and out of all those here tonight the warm peace 130123

The dream is closing the show soon over brown skin the model far away 130123 Yesterday not me now I exist here in space hard to walk up here 130123

Paint on tight canvas canvas in wooden borders suspended vision 130126

The revealing hour between midnight and new dawn many visions come 130126

The dark sister lurks in black crevices eyes showing dark deeds fed released 130126

The spiritual man with the tall bright funny hat dispenses wisdom 130126

Death stills the body which does not fade slow away not disappeared - still 130126

Now free Christmas trees Fenced Alone Waiting the Trash Framed by my window 131225 Time disintegrates Families once bound in love Now unbound by time 131225

Christmas desertion Empty streets vacant parking lots The country in the city 131225

I miss nothing much in my senior years nowhere curiosity 131225

Oh colors my life All around primary paint Red Yellow Blue bliss 131225

Up on the snow hill I we she breathe the chill air Mountain Sky Sun Blue 131225

Unfinished crane folds A paper bird set for string Vertical strung Peace 131225

Pretty Company Dances Walks Glides in my real dream Rachael Anne goes by 131225 The peace of simple art words blue on yellow paper Folded gay paper 131225

Little red gray bird Always watching me stillness I disappear – click 131225

Broken glass sharp shards My past life up until now Was clear is more so 140714

The door has opened Hard wind dusted my confusion Clarity clear mind 140714

My aged body walks Stumbles surprisingly OH! Body no connect 140714

The morning opens The like of Christ Fellowship Beams my old soul right 150906

I am alone now friends and family fading gone welcomed peace seems strange 160509

The old bicycle In the hall energy waits minutes tick up sun 160507

The mountains cloak light The sun way down behind below Its slowly rolls up 160507

I play with English One word behind another I think them out here 160507

The predawn silence no music no noise quiet visions words appear 160507

Black rubber rolling invisible line on 'crete dashes connecting 160507 Spring not new now but new flowers still raise up blooms colors in their time. 160507

Six decades old friend a blank for so long returned She is hard to hold 160507

In my bed young thing she calls me with love gently a future to come 160507

Dad and me at one on my Bible placed photo I one him twenty-two 160507

Words lined up inside I write increasingly tired sleep calls words come slow 160507

I will glide to day spinning a coming fresh day expansive peace rolls 160507

Ink bleeds paper next nailing one page to the next old paper not slick 160507 I see the fading The dying of the daylight replaced by night light 160507

The blond passes by I did not see her approach out the door away 160507

No one knows where I no one care – I virtual Being here in real 160507

Old black over there eyes buried in a laptop in his world – me mine 160507

Reading glasses blur The moving lights clearly move Bring blurs life moves by 160507

Exploding red rose Loaded bush more red than green perfect placement love 160508

The quiet coffee shop a habit-forming each night anticipating 160508 Sadness parents gone sadness leaving roots trimmed more past desires lost now 160508

Fear of loneliness never came after loss came by visions never lost 160508

Couples in step sync cobbled minds hands inter sewn Joy in blissful love 160508

The moving café people come and go relaxed a bit of coffee 160509

I look over specs an old man with glasses low I am my vision 160509

The coffee limits reached – water now cold dear ice limits must rule – stop 160509

Couples come in sync ducks come in twos to water both in the evening 160509 The bar two by long The high chairs lining the back the energy flows up 160509

The skin on back hand how did it grow old wrinkled I did not notice 16059

A confusing day too many thoughts working cells a nap so tired I 160509

Heavy young girls soft Before the fat sets jello Soft skin erotic 160509

The café breathes slow people in they flowing out more in more away 160509

The yellow fireball fades earth turning blocking light High clouds bright land darks 160509

From every parent I do come, a fleeting breath to each child I pass 160519 I write what is not understood – ignorance yes mostly ignorance 160522

How frivolous life this my dreamscape – terminal everything it is 160522

I open mental doors Spiritual chasms of worlds and my eyes this day 160522

My to be paid work calls – but frivolous art wins sweet blissful create 160522

A new voice has come it writes smaller thinks broader an unusual male 160522

Women pass by me a few flash welcoming smiles I must acknowledge 160626

She comes to me open her body soft loving flesh I don't trust her hold 160626 The pressures of life this chosen life all my choice It presses I move 160626

The reminding ring on my finger silver ring a miracle gift 160626

I touch the magic Bow guard she made in focus I cannot ask more 160626

Quantum Mechanics a deeper knowledge of God I see in the marks 160626