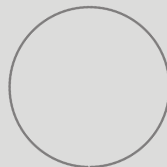
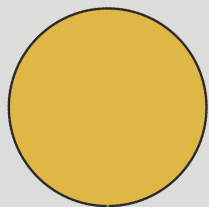




Underwater Haiku:
a collaborative collection







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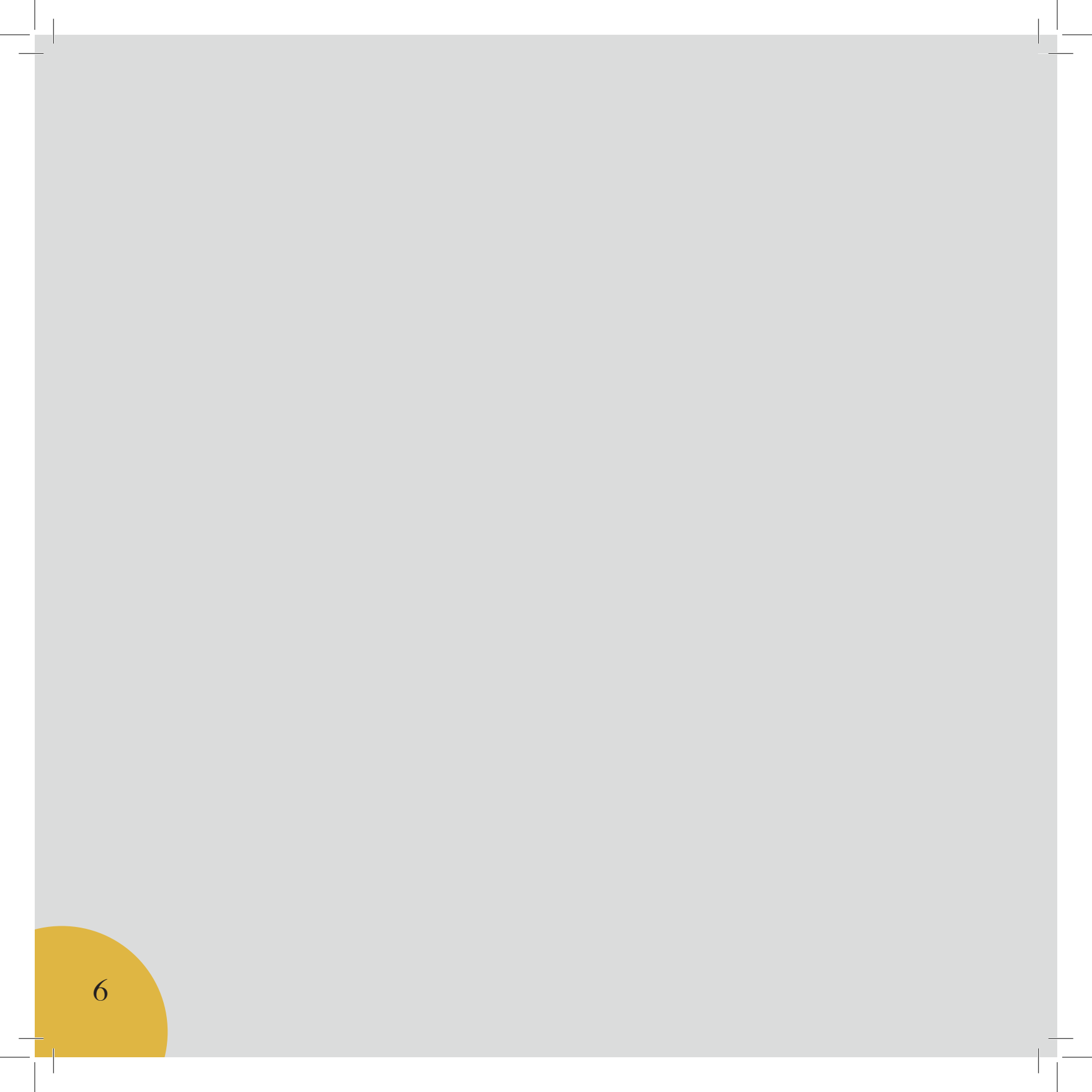
Ioanna Giannoulatou
Stephanie Januchowski-Hartley
Asha Sahni

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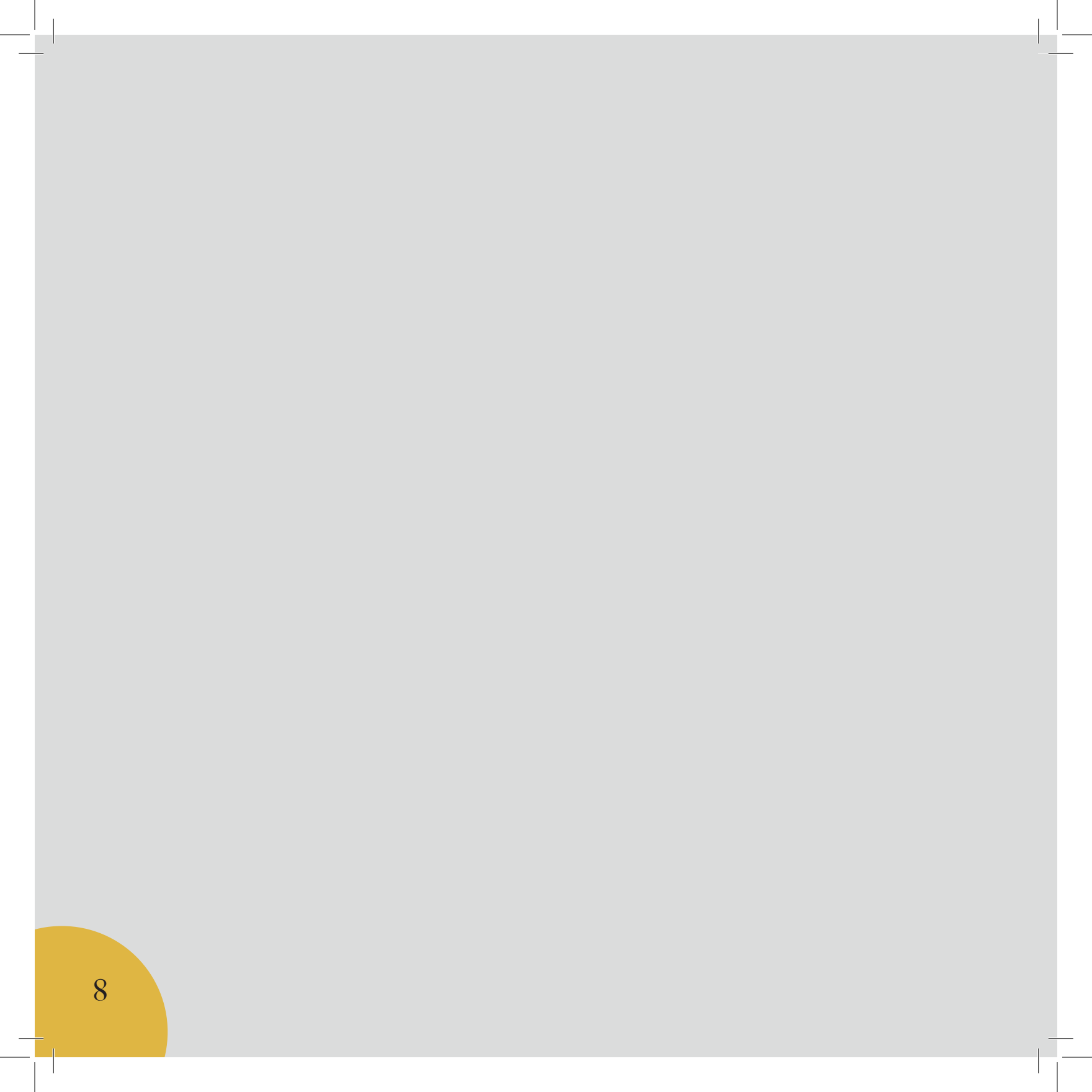
Underwater Haiku:
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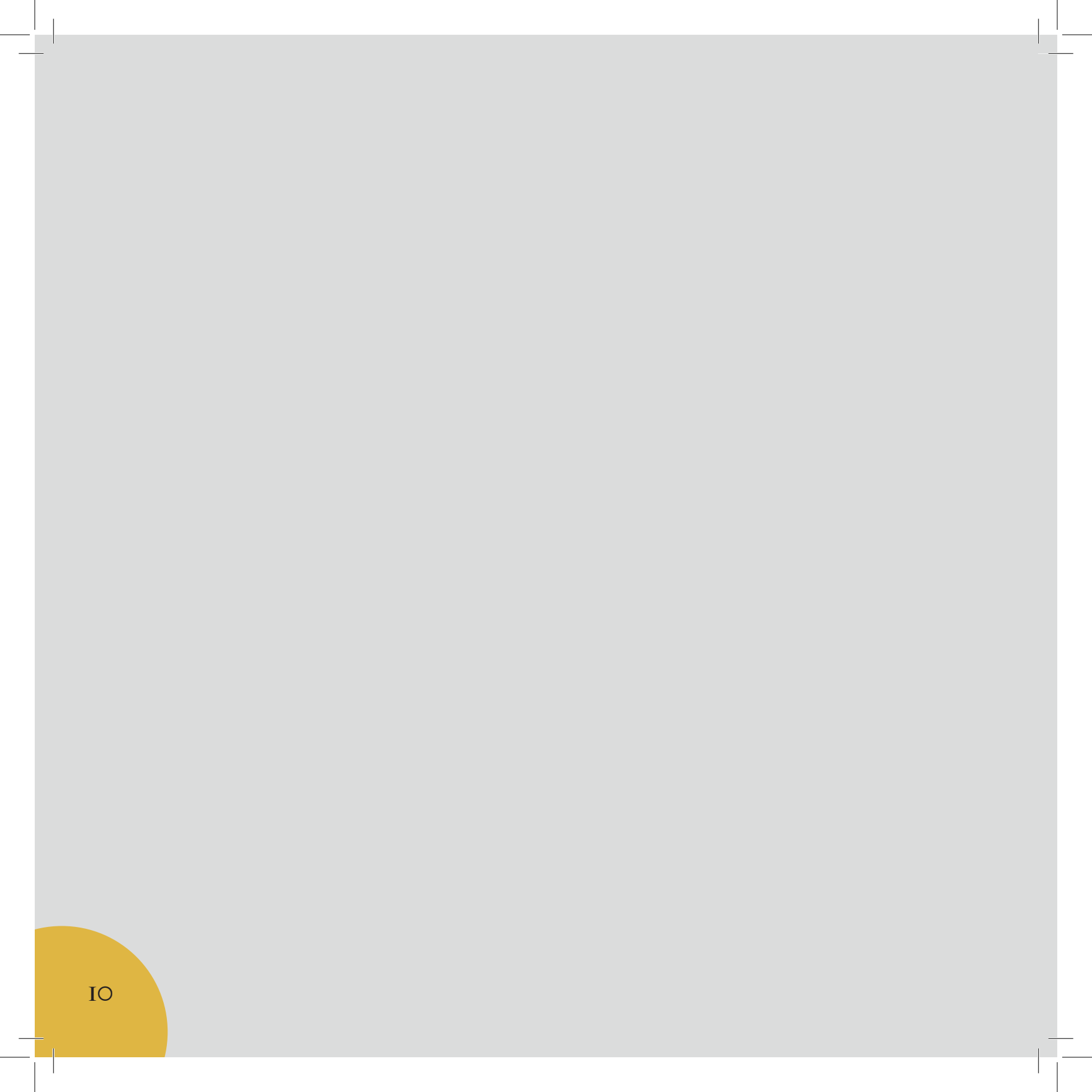
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8

“To our underwater environments”



IO

Part I

the five winning poems



The butterbird flies
Her gossamer wings beat time
To Nature's rhythm

Yvonne Ugarte

Flying fish full moon
Fragrant plum tree blossoming
Water fresh as night

Marta Aarli

Fishbird enjoying
flying with flowers sharp eye
strong focused ahead

Zahra Kosar

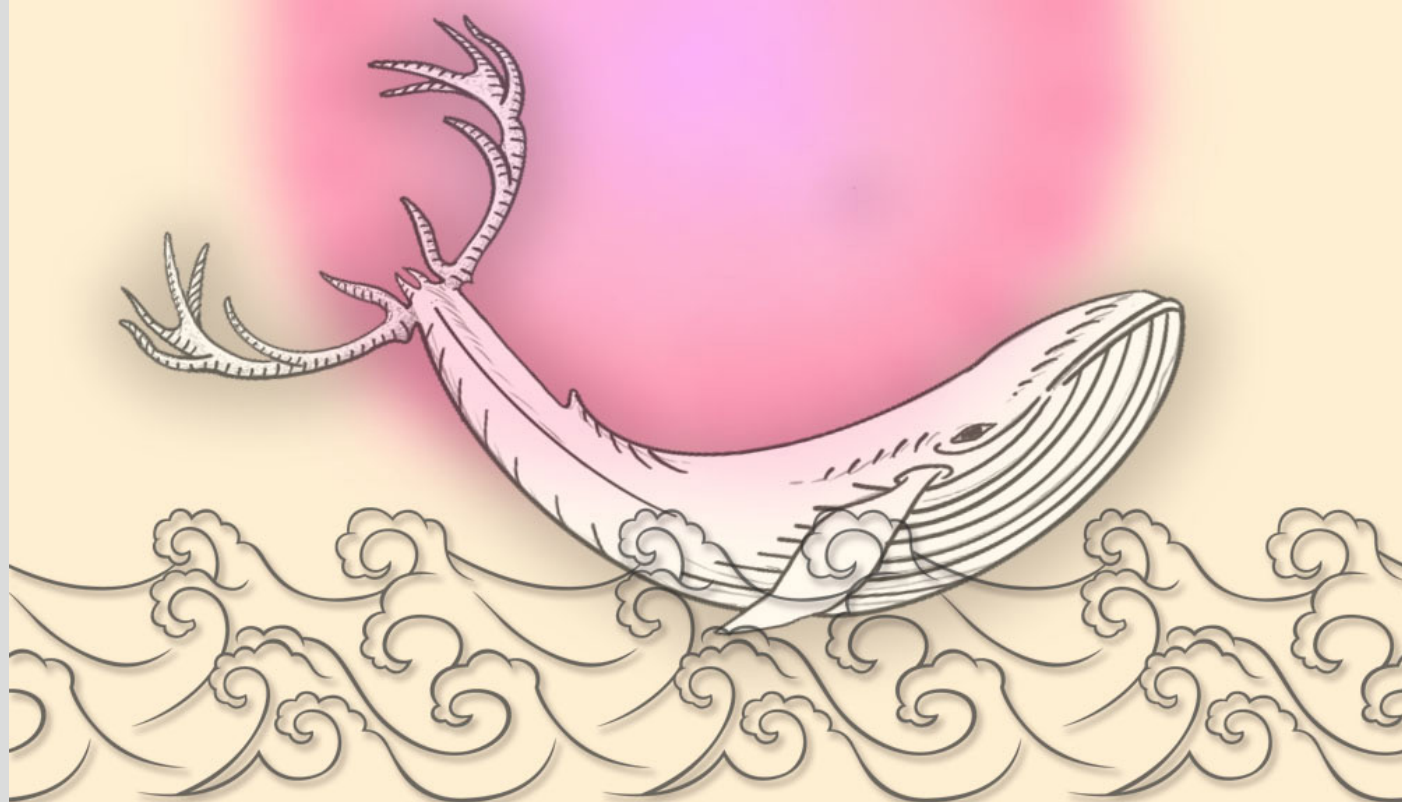
To overshadow the sun
Spread your gills and fins
Fall in love with flight

Svitlana Kobets

Butterbird fishbird
high above and there below.
Splash! Now fly swim fly!

Julia Lockheart

Stagwhale
2020



Tuned antenna tail -
the stagwhale sends seabed song
into the fathoms

Fiona Owen

Waves form on blue leaves
Hear, it sings from underneath
Shedding it's old self

Kenjiro Van Malder

Whalefish swimming
contaminated ocean
crying compassion

Zahra Kosar

Large antler caught up
Snagged in discarded plastic
Great trouble ahead

Caroline Hadley

Taking down a stag?
Reasonable for Bobcats.
A whale? Perhaps not.

Bob Catt

Octowl
2020



rock steady above
a restless sea of senses
the perfect hunter

Cathy Wilson

Η ματιά υποθαλάσσια
Κατευθείαν στην ψυχή των νεκρών
Ας με έπαιρνες μαζί σου[1]

Pavlos Maragkos

Wise owl octopus
Feathered sage inscrutable
Emotion, colours

Stephen Noreiko

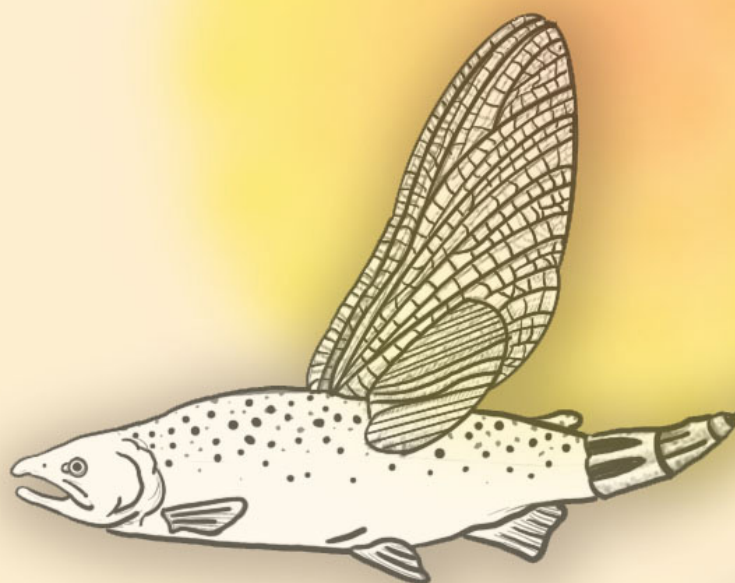
Eight legs in the blue,
Above curling, swirling clouds,
Whooo! What sea is this?

Julia Lockheart

Ink of eight-legged owl.
Rich in the philosophy
of land, air and sea.

Judy Darley

Salfly
2020



Angler's fly lures fish
Ambiguity – freedom
Winged fish takes flight

Stephen Noreiko

Quicksilver flutter
As though one, dives up, flies down
Energies entwined

Steve Thackeray

Salfly gasping air
Spreads four laced wings in flight
Where is my river?

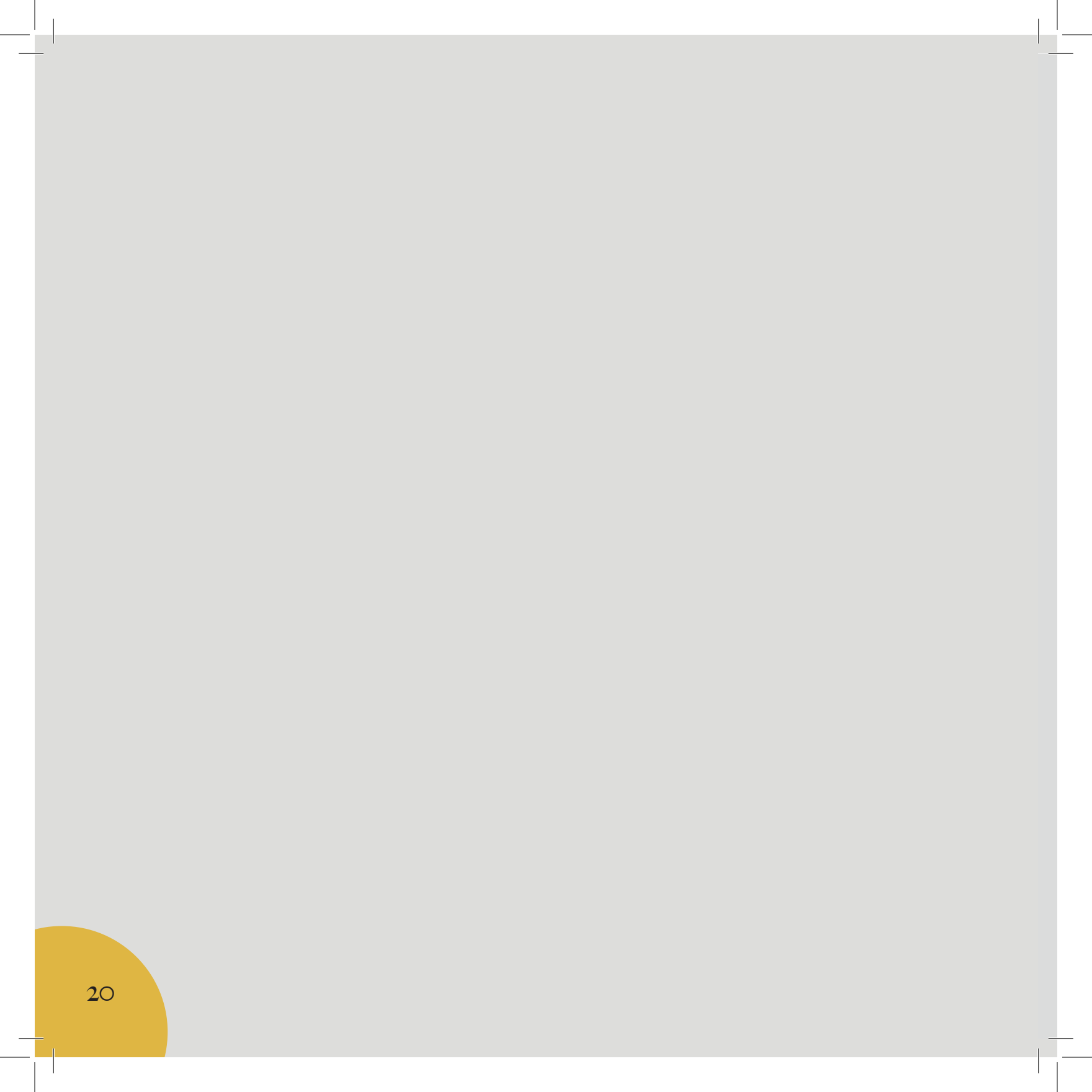
Merryn Thomas

deep sea reflections
a salmon's eyes look into
the fisherman's lure

Jessica Renee Dawson

Scale and wing and fin
A flash of flying silver
Brief moment in Time

Lisa Rossetti



20

Part II

all other haiku entries

Butterbird

Forward in action
leave the safety of my perch
spread my wings in hope

Robert Shooter

Exploring the world,
a warm day is beginning,
excited wings flap

Polly Gitsham

Shimmer, shammy, soar.
Sieze lapis lazuli sky.
Swim flutter, flow seas.

Doryn Herbst

No matter what form
be it fish, bird or corn,
forever your son

Nina Grace Browne

Fish, bird, chimaera
Fierce glowing dawn sun behind
Boughs, blossom bursting

Stephen Noreiko

You swim with feathers;
I fly with rose-petalled fins.
We fall into love.

Judy Darley

You melt on my tongue
And taste of flying freedom
Nestled in our bed

Kenjiro Van Malder

Mellow sunshine tangerine.
Butterbird floating ever serene.
Wings move gentle tail so keen.

Stephen Treharne

Neither fish nor fowl?
Whether scale or feather, taste
Better with butter

Robert Catt, Esq.

butterbird sun-leaps -
languages swirl like seablooms
o ddŵr i awyr [2]

Fiona Owen

Of strength and proud chest
Butterbird is caressed by
Fins of known purpose.

Lotte Williams

you rise on warm air
while I float on the water
wild encounters wild

Karen Harvey

Butterbird sunrise
She swims from the puddletree
Freedom for a day

Merryn Thomas

My kids are stolen
The nest is empty there
As I'm looking now

Thomas

Sun lights up the lake
Plump bird glides until it dives
Into dark places

Caroline Hadley

Sun dance on water
Truth is lost and life is found
Sing Butterbird, shine

Ben Whittaker

Flash by, fat fish-bird
In the water of sweet air
We breathe your beauty

Cathy Bryant

whether to fly or
swim into the sun risking
melted butter wings

Cathy Wilson

Flying forth so free
Leaving blossom tree behind
Love will protect me

Lisa Rossetti

Stagwhale

Like Jonah, I'm not
going or doing as asked.
Oh God, I must do.

Robert Shooter

Is it a whale?
Maybe a stag frolicking,
in the wilderness

Polly Gitsham

A quiver of whales
in a puddle of deep blue.
Glints of silver grey.

Doryn Herbst

I show you the path
'Are they like us' you ask; but
You have it backwards

Nina Grace Browne

Sea grazing monster
Stag antlers to beat the waves
Unlikely pink sun

Stephen Noreiko

a glimpse of your horns
in the curling of a wave
whale song brings me home

Karen Harvey

Dear whale, crowned male horns,
Deer whale - singing and bucking,
Blood pink disc in waves.

Julia Lockheart

Antlers of baleen,
Stagwhales fight in Spring, and sing
Deep songs of triumph

Cathy Bryant

its voice carries far
over valley and forest
a shock wave of love

Cathy Wilson

Creature from my dreams
Traversing land and water
Mountains oceans waves

Marta Aarli

Swim away from “I”
From heads and tails of your “self”
Merge with the ocean

Svitlana Kobets

Μπανέλες αντί για δόντια
Ταξίδια από ήπειρο σε ήπειρο
Προσοχή στα κέρατα [3]

Pavlos Maragkos

Ocean cold and bleak
The Stagwale, mythic creature
I have gone to seek

Merryn Thomas

Don’t misread my fins.
Cetaceous lungs crave air just
as your eyes leak salt.

Judy Darley

Riding the salt waves
Commanding sun, sea and sky
Behold me rising!

Lisa Rossetti

The whale dives deep down
The ocean holds mystery close
They need each other now

Michelle Morris

Octowl

The wise 8 legged thing
stirs the world with all its limbs
to settle in peace

Robert Shooter

Long legs and wide eyes,
legs travel underwater,
eyes searching for food

Polly Gitsham

Do you just see legs.
I'm a cool-headed scholar
but not with my ink.

Doryn Herbst

I will guide you through
from sea to sky, night to day.
Do you know I'm here?

Nina Grace Browne

Deep sea ink clad sky,
Owl hunts unsuspecting prey;
Silent wings float by.

Katalin Patnaik

Queen octopus blue
curious owl big eyes
coming to find you

Zahra Kosar

Turbulent river
Clouds of silt becoming
Octowl's wedding dress

Merryn Thomas

Soundless eyes gazing.
In yet-black ink constricted.
Drown my deepsea dark.

Kenjiro Van Malder

Birthered from waves' turmoil
like Guanyin, she heeds the calls
of lost seafarers

Fiona Owen

Eight limbed and feathered
Rising from the roiling waves
Creature of two worlds

Marta Aarli

Remember that one
Only see the ice berg tip,
Many thoughts delve on.

Lotte Williams

Owls, scary enough...
Subtract wings, add tentacles,
Pure nightmare fuel.

Bob Catt

Massive eyes staring
Clever tentacled creature
Voice of wistfulness

Caroline Hadley

Octowl's tentacles
Wisely sign tu-whit tu-woo
In water language

Cathy Bryant

Seeing all of life
Through eyes, skin, body, and soul
Morph into true Self

Svitlana Kobets

Búho sabio
En la playa, mira a
Pulpo arboles[4]

Steve Lockett

Hunter partly sees
Connections, tentacles, weave
Life's intricate web

Steve Thackeray

I beckon - beware
For I am stranger than strange
Drawing you closer

Lisa Rossetti

Salfly

I swim and fly home
to enable creation
to reproduce still

Robert Shooter

Escaping right now,
flying fish looking for life,
away from danger

Polly Gitsham

Gurgling, bugged longing
to return to my birth place,
gravel origin.

Doryn Herbst

The mighty dragon.
Flying, twirling, hunting, feeding
The mighty salmon.

Nina Grace Browne

just see how she flies
the sheen of a rainbow in
the arc of her back

Karen Harvey

Above the water,
Below the yellowing sun
Swift fash of hybrid.

Julia Lockheart

This lake-water lacks
oxygen for gulping gills.
I must take to wing.

Judy Darley

River obstruction
Meets Salfly's adaptation.
Who needs fish ladders?

Bob Catt

Salmon in the sky,
above the flowing river,
waters dream up high

Heather Moorhouse

Carp-like, part machine
steers with rear steel filaments
Lugh's best light-leaper

Fiona Owen

Swimming is flying
But underwater. In pools
We all become birds.

Cathy Bryant

What pushes me forth?
Perpetuum mobile--
Engine in my butt.

Svitlana Kobets

Bamboo leaves rustling
Translucent wings taking flight
Where will this fish swim?

Marta Aarli

An odonate dreams,
Takes wing, soars, tastes the high-life.
Salmon plans likewise.

Steve Lockett

From sugar to salt
See-through wings afloat on air
Scales reflecting light

Kenjiro Van Malder

follow that tide home
to shimmer dance one last time
shed no more salt tears

Cathy Wilson

Salfly swims solo
Tail swishing wildly around
Frothing the water

Caroline Hadley

From the cold green rush
Fly through sun speckled droplets
Wings iridescent

Emeliana Palk

Το άνοιγμα των φτερών του
Θάλασσα που φλέγεται πάνω μου
Τον υποδέχομαι πάντα[5]

Pavlos Maragkos

Яргай? Өдөржний?
Царай муутай сонин гэж
Багш тааллан жигдээхэн[6]

Kherlen Shinebayar

Translations

[1]

The viewpoint is underwater
Straight into the soul of the dead
I wish you could take me with you

Pavlos Maragkos

[2]

from water to sky

Fiona Owen

[3]

Contrast bands for teeth
Journeys from continent to continent
Beware of the antlers

Pavlos Maragkos

[4]

Wise owl
On the beach, look at
Octopus trees

Steve Lockett

[5]

The spread of his wings
Fiery sea on me
I always welcome him

Pavlos Maragkos

[6]

salmon? mayfly?
really weird looking creature,
but teacher likes

Kherlen Shinebayar

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Swansea 2020

Welsh European Funding Office and European Regional Development Fund 80761-SU-140
awarded to Stephanie Januchowski-Hartley.



This collection captures diverse perspectives about our underwater environments in response to four colourful and fantastical illustrations. People around the world connected online and through visual prompts to write about creatures from an Underwater Realm.

Congratulations and thank you to all contributors.

May the prompts and words further inspire inquiry and creativity within us all.

