Published by the

Widh Poet Laureate Committee

Ukiah, California

2024 winning entries



This chapbook is dedicated to the memory of

Stanley Faniak

1948-2023

for his behind-the-scenes work on the ukiaHaiku Festival

ming emtries

## Pomo Perspectives Pomo Languaces

In recognition that the Pomo
People are the original inhabitants
of Mendocino County and that
the name Ukiah itself is from
a Pomo language, this year, we
extended an open call to our Pomo
neighbors to share haiku that
are in Pomo languages or express
a Pomo perspective. The Ukiah
Poet Laureate Committe has
selected the following four haiku
to honor the land on which
we stand.

?ul dacha:la bamtashiba, ts'axat' nan yowshashiba ?a: jadi. xa, ma: nan kali.



The sun is setting now I see purple, green and pink water, land and sky.

Buffie Schmidt, Ukiah

song and dance to some it means nothing to us it's sacred

Michael Williams, Pinoleville, 12th grade

Redwoods stand alone The wind gusts and the trees move slowly. The birds fly away.

Jeremiah Patrick, Kashia Rancheria,4th grade

> ya ya:x yama xale na:m masho: naman, xale shama xale bich'u? pʰow bayt̪an

A strong wind is blowing the trees are roaring, a tree fell Small trees, they are growing Sonny Elliott, 11th grade

04

### All Topics Youth, K-3rd Grade

Gold scaly body
huge orange eyes looking on

in a coral tank.

Ava Chong, Ukiah

The crow flies into the fog and disappears forever, Boo!

Sylvester Joaquin, Covelo

Bucks turning their heads
Antlers like wooden sticks
They can gore you

Vincent Ferrarese, Elk

sky is bright
trees have moss
a leaf falls
Alexander Hansard, Ukiah

Walking through redwoods birds chirping, mushrooms pushing through soil Arthur Bennett, Covelo

There was a bird who flew into the mountain and never came back Dennis Mitchell, Covelo

## Mouth, 4th-6th Grade

hopscotch a sparrow jumps into the summer's end

Antonia Chersan

moving day carving my initials on the old oak

Seby Ciobica

Hoofprints in the snow looking for one patch of green still searching

Sherry Wu, Ukiah

Q the s

the sun is scorching the grass is no longer green fallen ice cream melts Bayelle Blanc, Ukiah

little yellow butterfly over a lake sun shining Makaylah Hough, Ukiah Ants nesting in logs
Foraging for honey
Strength in numbers
Dominic Ferrarese, Elk

Sand glistens
The cacti green and prickly
Tumbleweeds blow
Giada Giacomini, Ukiah

06

### All Topics Youth, Eth\_9th Grade

### The sakura falls in to never ending wind

Clarabelle Koubek

heat pours down on golden hills a crow calls

Salvio Senerchia, Ukiah

Tangerine season
Watching Netflix everyday
My hands turned yellow
Sarah Park, Ukiah

with full moon shining i wish to paint with glitter all over the roof.

Cynthia Cruz Gonzales

Colors black, white, orange Right beneath the dull, green trees A flying monarch Selene Luong, Ukiah

winter night darkens, looking through a telescope, the planets align Anna Dunnicliff, Ukiah

snow melts bright blue sky carrots fall to the ground Richard Nguyen, Ukiah

## Jouth, 10th-12th Grade

A pink chair amidst the tall grass nature finds its seat

Quan (Cherry) Ngo, Ukiah

Muted laughter

Drifts from behind a closed door

Childhood

Elizabeth Lu, Ukiah

tender shoots

Strain ever for the sky
Alan Liang, Ukiah

dash through the rain just to retrieve the daily mail in shoes too big to fill Evelyn Liao, Ukiah

MONORAS (1)

Staying up late to
Stare at the clear moon
Summer friends
Celina Li. Ukiah

trees balding no beautiful green leaves dull as the pencil end *Jolie Torres*  Transparent jellyfish Drifting along the Russian River Plastic bag

Leo Wang, Ukiah

far away in the vineyards a cock crows the boy on his bike William Shi, Ukiah

Going through the fog the golden gate appears in my eyes the holy city

Guanyi Hu, Ukiah

On the horizon Rays of light reflect off the 'U' Dawn's call to morning hikers Katherine Wang, Ukiah

A gray stone skips rippling through the water the world quiets

Quan (Cherry) Ngo, Ukiah

 $\stackrel{\text{QPLACE}}{=} \text{a lonesome figure}$ enjoying the symphony sits along the creek

Evelyn Liao, Ukiah



quail top-knot basket coil and weft of earth and sky dance us the way home Karin Uphoff, Mendocino

> River-carved reach Pomo ancestors echo Mountains hold us here Amanda Tuttle, Ukiah

White egret takes off From Costco wetland highway collision. Rose Easterbrook, Ukiah

> and when you think there is no color left in the winter lichen blooms Amelia Gorman, Eureka

Perseids... the crickets' song turns golden

Cezar Florescu, Romania

Two water striders skate on springtime creek's surface that reflects my face

Carol Butzbach, Clearlake

PLACE Disconnected fence posts Adorned in lichens A forgotten pasture

Elise Ferrarese, Elk

Dame tus ojos Y te doy los míos Nos cambiamos sonrisas

Give me your eyes And I'll give you mine Let's switch smiles

Daisy Tadeo, Ukiah



La vida como el mar Lo más que exploras Lo más que aprendes



Life is like the sea The more you explore The more you learn

Jaime Javier, Ukiah



Ser jefe para vivir los sueños No seguidor

Be a leader to live your dreams Not a follower Jessie Solis, Ukiah



vestidos blancos quinceañeras bailan ciruelos en viento



White dresses Fifteen-year-olds dance Plum trees in the wind

Sharon Donovan, Petaluma



El vagabundo sobrevive al covid... milagro de fe



The vagabond Survives COVID... miracle of faith Keith Simmonds, France



más más que menos no nos entendemos el poder del amor de la madre



more more than less we don't understand each other the power of a mother's love Kirsten Turner. Ukiah





# Same Reichhold International Prize Continued C



lighthouse every ten seconds the kissing couple

Annette Akkerman, Netherlands



windy night the sky fastened with stars

Srini, India



your whisper in my ear falling snow Jeff Hoagland, New Jersey moonlight sonata the pianist's fingers suspended

Robert Kania, Poland

sun motes . . .
the calligraphy
of chickadees
Brad Bennett, Massachusetts

spring mowing among the clippings a butterfly wing

David Josephsohn, North Carolina

winter air the fleeting shapes of our breaths

Małgorzata Formanowska, Poland



landfill a hand of a doll sticking out Zelyko Funda, Croatia



Padre Sol el Gran Espíritu atesora su propio reflejo en nuestros ojos

APMSLATIO

Father Sun the Great Spirit treasures his own reflection in our eyes.

Jabez W. Churchill

One week between rains,
Warm sun shines and plum trees bloom.
Ephemeral spring.
Lawrence Rinder

winter evening—
dog and I share large portion
of silence
Armand Brint

needing attention weedy patch in the garden sprawling rattlesnake Cathy Monroe the heat increases the fragrance of juniper sage advice- breathe deep Colter Jacobsen

Stan's handshake how good and firm my memories *Michael Riedell* 

leaf blows into the palm of my hand crunchy star Melisssa Eleftherion-Carr The Ukiah Poet Laureate Committee wishes to acknowledge all of this year's poet applicants who submitted 1.088 haiku from the United States and over 50 countries.

### **SPONSORS**

The Ukiah Poet Laureate Committee thanks the generous sponsors of the 2024 ukiaHaiku Festival, without whom the festival would not be possible:

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Ukiah Branch of the Mendocino Library
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Schat's Bakery
Arts Council of Mendocino County

### JUDGES Spanish

Jabez. W. Churchill

Jane Reichhold International Michael Dylan Welch

### All other categories

Michael Riedell Melissa Eleftherion Carr Armand Brint

### THE UKIAHAIKU FESTIVAL YOUTH OUTREACH GRANT

Generously funded by California Humanities (a non-profit partner of the National Endowment for the Humanities) and supported by North Coast Opportunities.

The teachers were:

Jabez W. Churchill Blake More Armand Brint Michael Riedell

### WEBSITE

Thanks to Colored Horse Studios for help with our website, ukiahaiku.org

### **CHAPBOOK DESIGN**

Ana Llorente, ana-llorente.com

### CHAPBOOK PRINTER

Creative Workshop, Ukiah

### SPECIAL THANKS

Michael Dylan Welch, Poet Laureate for the City of Redmond, Washington, and proprietor of National Haiku Writing Month (NaHaiWriMo)

Karl Young, for his Shakuhachi flute music

Buffie Schmidt, a teacher of the Northern Pomo Language at Ukiah High School

Sherri Smith-Ferri, for her years of volunteer work on past ukiaHaiku Festivals

Rumi Koshino, for her drawing of the madrone tree that appears on the award certificates and in this chapbook.

### THE 2024 UKIAHAIKU FESTIVAL IS PRODUCED BY THE UKIAH POET LAUREATE COMMITTEE

Cathy Monroe Armand Brint Michael Riedell Melissa Eleftherion Carr Colter Jacobsen Lawrence Rinder Jabez W. Churchill

