

## Microliterature

## Resource 1

### Haiku

a wasp caught  
in the net curtain  
distant thunder

fleeting wind  
the branch reaches after  
the sparrow

moorland path  
the sun mining  
foxglove scent

By Paul Chambers from Newport. Taken from his book of haiku poetry *This Single Thread*.

across the acres  
of sunsparked snow  
the laughter of dogs

A haiku by Nigel Jenkins from Swansea and taken from his book *Blue*.

Freezing wind  
The dancing clothes  
stiffen into people

By Ken Jones, from Cwmrheidol which features in *From Another Country: Haiku Poetry from Wales*

## Poetweet

Many poets have fun with tweeting poems, enjoying the challenge of keeping to just 140 characters.

### Teeny tiny poem

Teeny tiny poem/just enuf 2hold/1 xllent big  
word/Impluvium/open-eyed courtyrd/collectng  
rain/as all poems do/ skylife, open/birds do:/  
tweet

By **Elizabeth Alexander**, whose latest book of poems is 'Crave Radiance', and who wrote and delivered a poem for the inauguration of US President Barack Obama.

### Another Twitter Poem

The poem creates a space.  
It hides in a tent in a forest.  
Making its own bed it falls asleep in the dark,  
wakes up under a lamp or the sun.

By **Billy Collins**, whose new book of poems is 'Horoscopes for the Dead'.

### Earth donates

break in a wave train  
fallout active plume cloud spills  
red reactors give  
cross characters translated  
in kanji could say much more

By **Claudia Rankine**, whose latest book of poems is 'Don't Let Me Be Lonely'

## Bilingual Microliterature

### #Cynghanedd Arriva

'Morning, where u going hun? Daw'r  
ateb 'to Church Stretton'.

fe him  
a and  
fi me

yn as  
un one  
yn now  
awr in  
yn y  
y night  
nos  
my  
'nghysgod shadow

By **John Rowlands**, allan o'r llyfr *From Another Country: Haiku Poetry from Wales*

Gwynt o'r gogledd Wind from the north  
o fferm y waun from the moorland farm  
**cyfarth cyfarth** **barking barking**

Cysgodion dail yn disgyn Leaf shadows fall  
i'r pwll disglair into the glistening pond  
...gwrndawaf I listen

Gan siglo hen ddail Shaking old leaves  
mae'r frân the crow  
yn clwydo mewn lleuad isel perches in a low moon

By Arwyn Evans from Crumlin, included in the book *From Another Country: Haiku Poetry from Wales*