

Participant #	Category	Participant Haiku
H1	Heritage	Father, grandfather Generations, family ties Us - together, now
H2	Heritage	Land, genes, together We raise, we rise, grow wiser Earth days and birthdays.
H3	Heritage	barrels with sugar carrying nature's sweetness frozen in winter
H6	Heritage	in a lumber room at times a dusty sunshine lights up the old stove
H7	Heritage	my children's desire for their family's heirlooms a thing of the past
H8	Heritage	candle glow altar keepsakes framed photos journals one life paid homage
H9	Heritage	ancestor's tree blooms unheard wisdom on the wind heritage revealed
H10	Heritage	the Chinese New Year returns again in springtime Easter bunny cards
H11	Heritage	My father's tie pin Went into the urn with him Immigrant success

H12	Heritage	For years after war My grandfather's abacus Calculated loss
H13	Heritage	heirloom tomatoes - seed by seed life is reborn each and every spring
H14	Heritage	Shinto shrine... my prayer rises where the incense ends
H15	Heritage	Vashon cherry trees beautiful flowers blown by the violent wind
H16	Heritage	The Day of Exile someone tells you that your home is no longer yours
H17	Heritage	A blue candle lit I hear the songs of the past Grief and warmth fills me
H18	Heritage	don't be so bitter she laughs, picking through your bones dragging áhkku's shawl
H19	Heritage	Mom's 3-by-5 card: Fold apple pieces gently into the cake dough.
H20	Heritage	Mosses fill the space between one stone and the next. Kuni's stroll garden.
H21	Heritage	reach in reach out with octopus bellflower blooms swiftwater people

H22	Heritage	Mukai gardens Everything we want to be Enchanting and free
H23	Heritage	My luck has changed Feeding the dead on their day Changes everything
H24	Heritage	ah, Lucy Gerard arms reaching skyward, head back beckoning lost land
N1	Nature	In chill sleeps the bud Steady host the root stands firm Warmth now stirs the bloom
N2	Nature	pebble on the shore countless other beachcombers have admired you
N3	Nature	A pink butterfly upon the cherry blossom my heart fluttering
N4	Nature	Aroma of dawn blowing in the April wind... glow of cherry blooms
N5	Nature	A summer morning... perly dewdrops quivering upon a daisy
N6	Nature	strawberry picking my young daughter has sunshine dripping down her chin
N7	Nature	fisherman's sweater morning coffee steams a bucket of perch

N8	Nature	angora sweater a snowshoe hare warms its coat in the waning sun
N9	Nature	the first day of spring a bull in the dairy yard his twitching muscle
N10	Nature	a flash of lightning then, from across the valley the clap of thunder
N11	Nature	our canoe drifting with ducklings and their mother . . . peaceable kingdom
N12	Nature	hailstones hit the ground . . . the children catch all the rest in butterfly nets
N13	Nature	sunning on her vine . . . does the morning glory know just how blue she is?
N14	Nature	over old grave slabs how gently the breeze turns them pale apple blossoms
N15	Nature	the last persimmon even from the topmost rung not yet within reach
N16	Nature	early morning light the sparkle of morning dew in a spider's web
N17	Nature	vernal equinox a flurry of plum blossoms whirl in the breeze

N18	Nature	stillness at the pond - sudden thunder sends ripples up and down my spine
N19	Nature	weeding the garden a worm wiggles between me and the next target
N20	Nature	lawn mowers grinding - the hot afternoon wakes up from its slumber
N21	Nature	sharing the new dawn a squirrel flickers its tail of dispersing mist
N22	Nature	it gets quite foggy here when the ice melts up a painterly haze
N23	Nature	behind the wood pile specks of yellow among drab daffodils sneak out
N24	Nature	beyond pink petals the mouth of the flower cave made for bees and beaks
N25	Nature	thin skin of summer hangs onto tomatillos - green garden lanterns
N26	Nature	the land where we stand seemingly tamed by concrete simply bides its time
N27	Nature	the loudest voyage as a siege of sandhill cranes fill the bosque sky

N28	Nature	joyous beginnings a frolic of wildflowers dancing in the breeze
N29	Nature	sunrise opens an astonishment of riches blue morning glories
N30	Nature	purple crocus petals reach for the afternoon sun -- spring windowsill blooms
N31	Nature	afternoon heatwave -- snake slithers through tall grasses seeking out flat stones
N32	Nature	dragonfly zooms low over evening water's edge -- mosquito's demise
N33	Nature	Twilight slowly turns At the sound of cricket song To inky black night
N34	Nature	Picture window view Rays of sun pierce silver clouds Water turns to gold
N36	Nature	Bulging buds promise Hard pruning long forgotten Feast of summer fruit
N37	Nature	winter arriving on the wings of tundra swans-- waxing gibbous moon
N39	Nature	The front lawn sprouts lakes Logs, ships and seagulls float by King tide this morning

N40	Nature	The ambulance wails And a pack of coyotes Wake up to respond
N41	Nature	forgotten pumpkin not big enough for a hawk to watch from it
N42	Nature	abandoned homestead - in the old oak makes his nest just the vagrant wind
N43	Nature	summer starry night - the whole universe absorbs a nightingale"s song
N44	Nature	alone in the dusk- the dewdrops on rose petals filled with the silence
N45	Nature	places of childhood - the scent of forget-me-nots stronger and stronger
N46	Nature	Waves crash at my feet The salty taste oh not so sweet Sun rays shining bright
N48	Nature	Waiting for blossoms Cherry pink skies and perfume Eyeing the Quad Cam
N49	Nature	A sailboat trails light poured through a thin opening in the broken sky
N50	Nature	Maple is bare bones Conjuring a new green coat With lichen lapels

N51	Nature	Nimble grey squirrels tumbling through the bending trees nature's acrobats
N52	Nature	Four paws in motion a ditzy doodle at play Leaves fly through the air
N53	Nature	Obsidian wings glide raucously from bare limbs a gift of peanuts
N54	Nature	A blossoming smile Beauty grows seasonally Grafted to my heart
N55	Nature	a pile of baskets . . . splotches of summer sun spill over the rice field
N56	Nature	On the forest trail A Great Horned Owl calls to us Who who who are you?
N58	Nature	fresh face of plum blooms snow coatings drop down to earth uguisu chirps
N59	Nature	February snow steadily smoothing over yesterday's footprints
N60	Nature	Saturday morning waking to a gentle breeze and the woodpecker
N61	Nature	summer afternoon kayak bobbing on the waves... troubles drift away

N62	Nature	The calm of the day A cloud stretched the canopy Across the forest
N64	Nature	Blossoms is in need Up high the skies colored blue Fresh air seems so good
N65	Nature	curtain clouds draw tight as modest stars dress for bed shy of bright night lights
N66	Nature	dandelion clocks - timing the transit of stars with open-faced awe
N67	Nature	stars contemplating the imponderabilia marvel at sand grains
N70	Nature	God nature's calls us the bird's chirpping , the wind blows let's work together
N71	Nature	The mother earth cries the rain's shy to hide herself people are so greedy
N72	Nature	Let us move so fast before it will be too late the earth needs our help
N75	Nature	Winter darkness ends The light of spring is welcome Birds sing their delight
N76	Nature	The plum tree flowers spark ikebana inspo - Beauty on display

N77	Nature	nimble-fingered dawn untangles silken darkness woven by the night
N78	Nature	yellow-gold wild grass - the silence of your absence bending in the wind
N79	Nature	cool shade of cornfield- a flock of starlings settle day slips into night
N80	Nature	The spring is coming The weather's getting warmer Hope's blossoming
N81	Nature	deer leaping into the cover of prairie grass those three words uttered
N82	Nature	A trio of birds Perched on the power line Singing Schönberg songs.
N83	Nature	Trees break into dance When the storm hits. Nature's Joys terrifying.
N84	Nature	Be like water. Flow through the rock cracks to that Deep primeval pool.
N85	Nature	beautiful spring cherry blossom is blooming - tourist focus
N86	Nature	cold snowy winter spread of white softy fine snow - love memory spring

N87	Nature	golden autumn leaves blending with other colours - humming melodies
N88	Nature	On a rainy day the frog sings and jumps around - a refreshing break
N89	Nature	full moon the gravity of our parting words dusk light the web the length of the kitchen frameless sky the horizon bending with the wind
N90	Nature	Bold trees touch the moon without feeling anything but her cold distance
N91	Nature	The grace of the sea bestows brief waves of glory on each grain of sand
N92	Nature	harmonious sea waves - just baby blue eyes flowers dancing in the wind
N93	Nature	pink phlox moss flowers - the peace I was looking for near the crystal lake
N94	Nature	kanzan in full bloom - gentle caresses of petals scattered in the wind
N96	Nature	no point complaining when apple trees are blooming about anything

N97	Nature	landing on the grass one cherry blossom petal disturbs the silence
N98	Nature	another autumn: in the woods, in the eyes still autumn
N99	Nature	brittle leaves - forget all the insults step by step
N100	Nature	temperature change - the first stunted strawberries in mother's garden
N101	Nature	raindrops write traces I write on dusty covers in a dusky room
N102	Nature	wading in wet fields a bog turtle endears me out of my own shell
N103	Nature	Tenacious salmon Scales missing ... bodies battered ... Still know the way home
N104	Nature	first warm afternoon ladybug in the fruit bowl a sign of summer
N105	Nature	Butter yellow daffodils Nod their pretty heads We knew there would be a spring.
N106	Nature	on the horizon rising up from the ocean a red Easter egg

N107	Nature	hazelnut catkins 10,000 copper coils under a blue sky
N108	Nature	Sluggish in the sun cold, wet in windy rain but preferred all the same
N109	Nature	To feel the sunshine gently pressing on the face is absolute bliss
N112	Nature	Some trees look wonky From rough experiences And all deserve love
N114	Nature	Bird strikes my window We share a longing gaze then Hungry hawk takes her
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N120	Nature	Butter yellow daffodils Nod their pretty heads We knew there would be a spring.
N121	Nature	The waves fall and crash, The cool breeze runs through my hair, But will this peace stay?
N122	Nature	redtail circling.... a piece of sunshine between each feather
N123	Nature	Big mister hippo, Swimming in the muddy swamp, On a hot, hot day
N124	Nature	watching the sunset is beautiful and calming don't miss the sunset
N125	Nature	The glacier stares back Its brilliant blue eyes piercing The sky blue as night
N126	Nature	colours on the table my childhood cherry continues to bloom
N127	Nature	soothing water sounds some mergansers float on by kingfishers chatter
N128	Nature	Nature is lovely Nature is so beautiful It smells marvelous
N129	Nature	Geese are back again You belong in Canada Someone "build a wall"

N130	Nature	The roses in sun. They glow in the bright sunlight. They shine so pretty.
N131	Nature	the calm ocean waves soaking into the soft shore drifting in the storm
N132	Nature	beautiful nature The beauty of nature can never be beaten
N133	Nature	From frozen ground, a flower emerges, new life The first sign of spring
N134	Nature	a mystical storm sand whisking and grains stirring ingredients flowing
N135	Nature	hot sand, crashing waves Tj chasing me all day Sun sets, fun is done.
N136	Nature	with gunmetal skies all the fruit trees prepare to shoot out blossoms
N137	Nature	Pink outstretched arms uplift a heavy winter heart. Spring blossoms.
N138	Nature	Beautiful ocean, Harmony sound of waves Cool breeze hit the skin
N139	Nature	tree by the window honeybees prepping flowers for their lives as pears

N140	Nature	A canvas of night Splashed with electric colors. Art by Aurora.
N141	Nature	Sleeping land of brown Hears the drumming lash of rain--- Wakes with yawn of green.
N142	Nature	Blossoming pear tree Braced against the frigid wind Petals dance like snow
N143	Nature	Chorus of birdsong Symphony of swaying trees The earth is music
N144	Nature	My lungs gulp the spring perfume, as the wheels of my bike turn into wings
N145	Nature	Prepare to take flight Trust the growth of your feathers; Wings know what to do.
N149	Nature	A tree may not live But still gives life to many Nothing is wasted
N150	Nature	Embracing the dark Flying soft through moon glow The owl world awakes
N151	Nature	spring begins again- a centipede tags along in the shower tub
N152	Nature	blooming amaranth . . . mother overestimates my growth yet again

N154	Nature	So low, winter's sun warming the underbelly of each falling leaf.
N155	Nature	Easter morning brunch Any eggs in the henhouse? We'll eat vegan.
N156	Nature	Glimmers of sunshine suspended in rain and fog. Wind keens through the trees.
N157	Nature	Lights at night crinkle slinky-ish across the Sound, like stars come to earth.
N158	Nature	The hummingbird sips. The open-mouthed pansies laugh. Spring has a moment.
N159	Nature	wish I could take wing cherry blossoms in full bloom pink moon looking glass
N160	Nature	Alive! Wandering! Coyote steps in the snow; Gone, proof fades away.
N161	Nature	Finger to her lips, --what is that you whisper, dear? Orchid, infinite
N162	Nature	Ah, sweet sounds of Spring, Wind on water's heated breath- Lion's dance in bloom
N163	Nature	lavender nectar a honeybee teaches us the way to waggle

N164	Nature	ribbons of birch bark woven into a cupped nest . . . the vireo's song
N165	Nature	morning ritual i share my breakfast orange with an oriole
N166	Nature	Sapphire glacier tower crumbling into emerald fjord waves rocking our boat
N167	Nature	Coffee and Sunrise humpback dives in the boat's wake Awe....Beautiful day!
N168	Nature	Ink hit in engraving Cherry blossom waving happily Touching the nature's silence
N169	Nature	A season by a season Rain comes touch earth Giving off cold aura
N170	Nature	Mushroom appear greets nature Magnificent rainbow on air Sheltering nature in silence
N171	Nature	haiku prayer for wounded daisies Saint George's fire
N172	Nature	decoration on cherry blossoms birdsong
N173	Nature	the smell of spring in flower planters colorful Easter

N175	Nature	Who who cooks for you? The old fir hosts the owls Their question rings out
N176	Nature	One knee in the soil One hand intertwined with yours Will you marry me?
N177	Nature	Here the healing rain Nothing getting wet matters Just what wants to drink
N180	Nature	time to remember those nettles ready to sting really, no harm meant
R1	Reflections	all 'push', no 'allow' earth unyielding to the plow held breath begs to sigh
R2	Reflections	Ferry home today Sound, quiet, land - home for you Renewed, again - love.
R3	Reflections	seasons come and go withering cherry blossoms memories remain
R4	Reflections	Once a young dragon Now frail, loss of memories A phoenix will rise
R5	Reflections	early December opening closet to search for gay apparel
R6	Reflections	wearing mom's sweater her warm reassuring arms around me again

R7	Reflections	washing crockery's hard in the dark, go by feel rely on texture
R8	Reflections	Could I be bonsai? Bare my roots. Display my bones. Be still. Yes. Be still.
R9	Reflections	Silvery moonlight Why do you travel so far To reveal the night
R10	Reflections	Where did it come from This first spear of spring tulip From time immortal
R11	Reflections	on my window sill all the packets of spring seeds I never planted...
R12	Reflections	wedding day robin the way you rest in the shape of an ampersand
R14	Reflections	I lift up my phone Reverently, as if it weren't Well used. New software.
R15	Reflections	ceasefire acord - on the battlefield blossomed a young cherry tree
R16	Reflections	monotonous evening How did the blue turn black O sea!
R17	Reflections	it's not a happy day continuously falling down the slope sun filaments

R18	Reflections	in the lake tree leaning and branches dangling towards up
R19	Reflections	O, was it once yours? Well, it's mine now because I got it at Granny's!
R20	Reflections	An apple orchard In Monroe, Washington now Means the world to me
R21	Reflections	Is someone counting Who has left, gone, moved? Who's died? Everyday people.
R22	Reflections	No more haikus please There are plenty already Well here is one more
R24	Reflections	The light was left on But no, just the morning sun Dust motes drift in gold
R26	Reflections	snowflakes on wet snow the heaviness and lightness of being alone
R27	Reflections	The Day of Exile Never to be forgotten Cherry trees do bloom
R28	Reflections	A moon reflection Firefly over water She's shining in love
R31	Reflections	camellia moon accepting apologies I never received

R32	Reflections	plastic wildflowers keep pretending this moment will last forever
R33	Reflections	How can we find joy? In random acts of kindness Let our hearts connect
R34	Reflections	breezes spiralling at the clifftop beauty spot somebody's ashes
R35	Reflections	This body is mine This flesh and bone, this breath Don't tear it apart
R36	Reflections	Arc of the matzo Eager angle of my spoon My supper flying
R37	Reflections	Watching the blue sky - the vastness makes me wonder how long we will live
R38	Reflections	Upon reflection art's light's born down deep in stars painting every day
R39	Reflections	a priest baptizes in holy Easter water the Pool of Siloam
R40	Reflections	laughing with my kids I hold today's smiles dearly knowing soon they change
R41	Reflections	mood swing - a morning glory flower falls in the mud

R42	Reflections	with keen awareness in the strawberry garden inhaling the night
R43	Reflections	the fullness of life - tending the strawberry patch in my mother's eyes
R44	Reflections	empty birdfeeder the hummingbird flutters more backward than forward
R45	Reflections	Truth heaves his last breath Choked by ash, and I realize: We built this fire
R46	Reflections	holding her hand as it grows cold storm in the forecast
R47	Reflections	a chihuahua in her shopping cart filling an empty spot
R48	Reflections	what if I don't put the Christmas tree up this year
R50	Reflections	waiting up for him evening haze sticks to the screen stories we make up
R51	Reflections	light rain on the roof the end of another day the start of a book
R53	Reflections	buzzy bumblebee looking at the clear blue sky drowns in a bucket

R55	Reflections	how many feelings are hurt by controversy versus construction
R56	Reflections	What does it look like to know your own feelings, thoughts and fully accept
R57	Reflections	What a great feeling, My hard work finally paid off. But what's next to come?
R58	Reflections	As the last bell rings, And our futures bright ahead it's the last goodbye.
R59	Reflections	dreams are so crazy but they don't ever come true it's why you don't dream
R60	Reflections	melancholy mood hugging and chaos with friends children's smiling teeth
R61	Reflections	Achieving my goal, it may be one of many, but one is enough.
R62	Reflections	salmon thrash upstream world amiss, conflicts persist fry head out to sea
R63	Reflections	Soft streams wind and flow Through towering forests old Nature's harmony.
R64	Reflections	The bus ride is long Rainier peaks above the clouds Start the day with joy

R65	Reflections	Sitting at my desk Out my window I do see Mom taking a wee
R66	Reflections	Hot chocolate with whip Pancakes, strawberries on top the taste of frosting
R67	Reflections	Warm, lush shaded creeks, water under my bare feet; deep in the forest.
R68	Reflections	Touching my face warmly, gentle spring breeze. Dad, is that you?
R69	Reflections	My father's breath, morning waits for him to wake. Deep, restless slumber.
R70	Reflections	wells are running dry the echoes of thoughts and prayers not holding water
R71	Reflections	self-discovery the spring icicle dissolves into a puddle
R72	Reflections	pinkish wetland sky roseate spoonbill foraging in its reflection
R73	Reflections	When the rain falls down, The tears streaming down the face, And heart feels painful.
R74	Reflections	ancient oak forest moons inhabiting puddles in scarlet elf cups

R77	Reflections	This is all I know The universe does not make One of anything
R78	Reflections	drifting sunset clouds . . . the din of our written names one day to the next
R79	Reflections	guided by lichen into new intimacies what cousins, these rocks
R80	Reflections	in search for answers unearth a baker's dozen rainbow easter eggs
R81	Reflections	Wren don't feel the weight, Wren isn't heavy with grief. Light fades, where is he?
R82	Reflections	The fish are mere words I, the fisher, hold the net, poetry, and cast.
R83	Reflections	The smoke mixed with the Georgia stars; together we cried for lung cancer
R84	Reflections	The womb can pour out How fleeting the weight of life Eight pounds, two ounces
R85	Reflections	a photography looking at the unknown man where is the old me.
R86	Reflections	Islanders show up Opinionated laughter Helping each other

R87	Reflections	Four winters alone Now nestled home- still dreaming
SJ1	Social Justice	Minidoka cries to preserve our history amidst wind and sand
SJ2	Social Justice	my next-door neighbors offer ride to polling place to vote as I wish
SJ3	Social Justice	wetted leaves long since vanished leave pronounced imprint as benefaction
SJ4	Social Justice	folding one thousand uniforms into monk's robes never again war
SJ5	Social Justice	On untended ground Crops, justice, livelihood fail Only caring heals
SJ6	Social Justice	caught on a riptide a suitcase spills its contents old shirts and new dreams
SJ7	Social Justice	as if all our wrongs could finally be righted -- Daylight Saving Time
SJ8	Social Justice	grimy tattered coat vacant eyes tell the story handmade sign need food
SJ9	Social Justice	edge of the rio children under milar sheets snap crackle and pop

SJ10	Social Justice	Our cherry trees bloomed Then we were taken to camps They will bloom again
SJ11	Social Justice	thriving for justice for those unheard, what's unseen black-eyed susan blooms
SJ12	Social Justice	A man that's in love Sadness slides across the cheek A glimmering tear
SJ13	Social Justice	last dandelion between the apocalypse and everything else
SJ14	Social Justice	dadadadada ... under the school desk a boy seeing and hearing
SJ15	Social Justice	Develop free schools - education for the poor a better new world
SJ16	Social Justice	light from algae give and tropical coral grow - common good of all
SJ17	Social Justice	delta cotton fields echo the silent whimpers of a hungry child
SJ18	Social Justice	for sweeter future preserving our strawberries not prejudices
SJ19	Social Justice	hunger moon... its silver fills the beggar cup

SJ20	Social Justice	A hunger within, Scorching flames create new life with greed as its fuel.
SJ21	Social Justice	Justice, our beauty Marching through the streets, en masse Demanding a change
SJ22	Social Justice	He's back on my screen With his glowing orange melon - this time on a pike
SJ24	Social Justice	I am so tired. Colonialism kills. Will we do better?
SJ25	Social Justice	atoms even songs form strategic essences sweet fruiting bodies
SJ26	Social Justice	Teens fathers sisters Hands held high praying for life Families sleep cry
SJ27	Social Justice	Scoundrels hunt me down Trapped, I find a place to hide Safe in the frog song
SJ28	Social Justice	I saw a man gone Life was still there, yet empty The sidewalks raced full
SJ29	Social Justice	Pence's bobble head Mirrors his self-righteous Time to testify
SJ30	Social Justice	Corrupt contractor Spoiling this nice island Claiming custom homes

SJ31	Social Justice	All the spring flowers Show up for the march Juneteenth One rainbow makes black
YPI 1	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	Birds sing in the trees Ducks quack in the pond all day The forest is a song
YPI 2	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	Salmonberries bloom Morning dew settles on their Delicate petals
YPI 3	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	Their leaves, branches, their Ancient roots-silently ask To preserve what is
YPI 4	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	With cattails that shroud And sparrows who provide song The pond is at peace
YPI 5	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	I really like cookies. They are really delicious. May I have one now?
YPI 6	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	my rabbits are cute they eat the carrots here too! I love them so much
YPI 7	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	His fur is mangled He jumps and barks joyfully Ah, wonderful mud
YPI1 8	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	Easter is coming Baskets filled by a rabbit Making kids joyful
YPI1 9	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	Mukai strawberries Very sweet, tart and juicy They are perfect snacks

YPI 10	Young Poets (Ages 0-12)	<p>Sakura cherries It's pink blossoms magical So bright and pretty</p>
YP1	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Seasons go around, spring, summer, fall and winter. Earth has been changing moment by moment from early times. And the same time will never come again. So we should not waste the time. Over the world, all the people open the tomorrow's door. Nothing really matters besides living now.</p>
YP2	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Normal is my precious daily life that can not be experienced in novels. On the earth, I am the only one person. Rainbow appears after it rains. My normal thing is to eat with my family. According to Newton, taking apples will make them fall. Lastly, the earth is full of laughter.</p>
YP3	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Salmon live in rivers near the sea. Atlantic salmon have a delicious abdomen. Little salmon are lighter than big salmon. Many meals use salmon as ingredients. Our favorite sushi is often salmon. Noble salmon are very nice!</p>
YP4	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>By the baobab tree, listen to the birds sing. Eruption ushered in a new era. Andromeda and Artemis are goddesses in Greek mythology. Ukulele performance makes us happy. Trip to find treasures with friends. Yesterday I went out with friends on a yellow yacht.</p>

YP5	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Season is a goddess who has a sweet smile. Every year she enjoys each season fully. April, all animals are woken up by her. Summer, she brings shiny sunlight. On October nights, she makes owls sing on occasion. November, she brings north wind to prepare for the new year.</p>
YP6	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Crown with crystals is worn by a king. Angel's arrow shoots an apple. Snow white is a girl in the story. Talk while drinking tea across the table. Little princess likes to listen to music. Excellent entertainer performs every day.</p>
YP7	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Normal people and someone nothing special don't exist in the world. Owning occupations are not ordinary, either. Really normal and regular don't exist. Make you happy more than normal life. Ace and apex of your life in quest to take actions. Let's all learn to live specially.</p>
YP8	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Winter comes with cold wind and white snow. In the brilliance of the illumination, she is sleeping. Needs a new blanket so she can stretch her neck and takes a nap. There is a relationship of trust, so it's okay to touch lightly. Enjoy the moment and take care of each other. Really relaxing place, it's by your side.</p>

YP9	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>White snow falls in winter. I am so excited but my body becomes like ice. Night skies in winter are beautiful, looking up at the sky in the noiseless. Town it gets one more layer of snow. I want to touch someone. Eating makes people happy winter food warms the heart. Relax under the kotatsu and spend a wonderful day. I really miss winter. Have the best winter.</p>
YP10	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Space has no seasons but Earth has them, they touch the eyes and ears A sweet, hot, warm and severe sensation Seasons are special to us Object of season is very nice for us. If there were No seasons, we could not feel excited.</p>
YP11	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Without haste, but without rest If you can dream of it, you can do it. No winter lasts forever, no spring skips its turn. The first fall of snow is not only an event but a magical one. Every ball counts, every moment matters. Remember to live, remember who you admire.</p>
YP12	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Shark suddenly appeared in the summer sea and people screamed and shrugged. Even though I see the sky every day, it was exceedingly beautiful and enchanting this evening. An almond tree that has autumn leaves in autumn and my heart was taken away. Silver-white snow like sugar made a snowman and slipped on the sled. Ordinary oranges but also oriental oranges and occasional oranges in the orchard. Nightfall in November, I saw nymph in nature with a lot of nuts.</p>

YP13	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Winter vacation , it's warm at home every day. I idle around all day. Naps are so nice for me. Take a lot of oranges from the table. Eat a lot here and there. Really relaxing twenty-four hours a day.</p>
YP14	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Flying, the falcon fought with fortitude. Lark ran across the leaf-like field. Yellow warbler ran around the yard. Ibis is an animal of illusion. Near my school is a nest. Gull is a very great bird.</p>
YP15	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>We want to warm up during the winter. Illuminations impress a lot of people. Nobody wants to go outside, but someone needs to go shopping. The hot tea tastes good. Everyone enjoys skiing and having a snowball fight. Rain turns into snow and the river freezes.</p>
YP16	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>When it's cold, water is too cold to wash my hands. Illuminations are decorated in the park. Neighborhood children wearing new shoes running around. Traditional day, we can get many toys and snacks. Eating hot food with everyone makes me happy. Rabbit covered raincoat makes me excited.</p>

YP17	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Graduation under the cherry blossoms On the wheelchair Tears on mom's cheek</p> <p>桜の下卒業し行 車いすの君のそばに 母の</p>
YP18	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Stop war By shaking hands With sunflowers</p> <p>戦争は変わる 手をつなげば ひまわりの花を持ち</p>
YP19	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Blossoms sway the cold inviting spring to take hold born like dawn begins</p>
YP20	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>trees blow in the storm seeds spread across the water buds bloom in new land</p>
YP21	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>Mama, they're coming They're coming towards the door I should have stayed home</p>
YP22	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>A desert is hot Cactus and lizards live there Water is very scarce</p>
YP23	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	<p>trees blow in the storm seeds spread across the water buds bloom in new land</p>

YP24	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Laughter fills the air, Swimming in the pool with friends, I feel like a fish.
YP25	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Intentional Ink Endless scribbles and scribes Your pen your port
YP26	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Serving it up right, Dreaming of playing pro ball, Practicing all day.
YP27	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Chasing the sunshine, Reflecting off the water, It went down too soon.
YP28	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Bright, like countless stars. As pale as the shining moon. Completely alone.
YP29	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	I might be slow I have to carry my house Everywhere I go
YP30	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	It's the way they shine Just like some shiney raindrops How how beautiful.
YP31	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Cherries and Melons, Oh, the sweet natural sugar, Inside this basket
YP32	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	The wind is gusting Tree stands tall against the wind Snow whips spins and curls
YP33	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	they hold my treasures and all the things you can imagine they tumble, and roll

YP34	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	I have lots of dreams. I want to be a dragon, I just don't know how.
YP35	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Baked all day and night. Crumbling like a cookie now. hope its not over.
YP36	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	School has no point We sit there for the whole day We don't even learn
YP37	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Music floods my brain The music calms the thoughts Floating through my mind
YP38	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Pumpkin Pie, why? Cuz. it makes me fly This pie is so fire
YP39	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Woods the place of wild The woods a place of quit songs Screech scratch claw.
YP40	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	New season, fresh start This spring brings new beginnings Hope blooms with flowers.
YP41	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Hawaii beauty The warm water and mountains Hawaii a dream
YP42	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	white and fluffy, tiny partials so good, makes my brain abuzz.
YP43	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	her fluff-freckled cheeks green eyes filled with confusion sits and stares all day

YP44	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Deserts were traveled. All the biomes have beauty. We found the Great lakes.
YP45	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	yellow orange sky slow flow like a river gust painting the night lights
YP46	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	I feel very proud meeting a goal is joyful i feel accomplished
YP47	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Little black rain frog so grumpy with big black eyes so cute and bumpy
YP48	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Working to the top, work, work, work, every day every month. Don't stop, to the top.
YP49	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Yet another meet Dive in, swim fast, gasp for air A slate of best times
YP50	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Best food in the world Language, cultural just like me I feel at home here.
YP51	Young Poets (Ages 13-18)	Dancing in bathroom Pushing friends into the pool Laughing together.