SHOSHIN

Selected Haiku

of

David Paul Boaz

(Dechen Wangdu)
SHOSHIN

Selected Haiku of David Paul Boaz (Dechen Wangdu)
for
Shunryu Suzuki Roshi
In the early dawn
In the bath
In weeping rain
In love we were then
Pool below the falls.

Sleep in orchids

And ginger.

Whispering water.
April roses rise
From silent night
These colors
Here among the stars
Evening *sukura*.

This sundown

Koto memory.

*Shin ku myo u.*
Listen to our breath.

Bright Spring rosette

Of our lives

Which we paint on silk.
Celebrate the wind
Sun earth
Endless salty waves
Perfect as it is
Day ends in warm rain.
Salty mist
On our faces.
Arise perfect night.
This rose gone beyond.
Sweet bright one
That all that is
Not this moonlight *MU*
Drop of morning dew.

Tiny bits of

Earth imprint

Her shining surface.
Alone in the bath.

Sweet *sukura*

Fills warm air.

Tomorrow all gone.
A new wildflower.

Among her

Silken petals

Lives a tiny one.
Pristine Hana Bay.

Tonight a little

Beach fire.

Crucible of earth.
Blue dream Maui sky.

Wispy Ironwoods

Sun and surf

Crucible our earth.
Hanalua Bay.

Bright water

Reflects old sun.

Tonight a new moon.
Cool evening mist.
Sweet quiet
Restoring damp.
Nothing I desire.
My dearest Gaia

Here’s an earnest plea

To free

Your poet lovers
Two weeks of tulips.
Many colors fill
Our lives
Here beneath the stars.
In warm quiet dawn
We sit alone
In the bath.
Nothing but soft rain.
Sweet little wildflower.

I held you

Too close to me.

Now I have lost you.
In cool rainforest
Misty wind
Above the falls
Rattles wet bamboo.
Haleakala.

Maui moonscape

Takes my breath.

Our house of the sun.
Cool moonfog drips from
Eucalyptus through
My hair
Now a silver crown!
Saga Dawa moon.
We are always
Awake.
Now what will we do?
Drop of evening dew.

Dwelling herein

Full June moon

With Dōgen and me.
Little lilacs earth
All in beauty
All in light.
Earth my heart in earth.
Leaping summer trees
Mirrored in earth’s
Still water
Speak the sun’s delight
In the cool river
Thinking about time
Ripples
Bright at the surface
Suddenly I sit

In the cold surf

Heavenly

Meditation earthed!
From all I have made
I enter this
Little rose.
Will you come with me?
We are Summer surf
Bright waves
In this gentle breeze
In infinite sky
Sweet scent our body
Lovely fruit of light
In whom
This all arises
Night rain on my tent.
Sweet wet sage
In Summer wind
Good to be alone.
Pale horse on the trail.

Alpha Omega

Each breath

Body full of light.
Light in Summer sun
Burns brightly as
Trees and stars
Is light we are now
Summer moon rises
Full as sundown
Colors dance
Through sweet misty rain.
Old dog yawns deeply.

There I hear

Buddha laughing.

Nothing serious.
From above sun wind
Gives me breath
Fills me with light
Opens me to you
Shimmering snail’s wake
Reflects the sun.
Look closely
A perfect rainbow!
Bright river rises
From this deepest
Darkly sleep
Forever awake
Bright sunface buddha
Moonface buddha
All buddha
Yes so beautiful
The end is the source.

Fugue of lilacs

Butterflies.

All this yet to die.
Misty silvery waves
At noon. The light
Of the sun
Or light of the moon?
Zennier than thou
We cannot hear
Joshu’s dog
Clapping silent $MU$
Middling old yogi.

Amateur

Philosopher.

May I be your friend?
From the dream we rise.

I am you

This *yabyum* dance

Descend in cool rain.
Shoshin nyu nan shin.

Nothing at all

That I know.

Have a cup of tea.
Lying here naked.

Jasmine perfumes

The warm air.

We Tat tvam ami.
Looking deeply through

A summer’s night

I can see

The back of my head.
I cannot hold you.

Even now

You’re gone gently

In this weeping rain.
Eucalyptus moon.

Water trickling

Over rocks.

Great earth a mother.
Rainy morning sit
Before master’s
Wise old face
Bright is my face now
In these old mountains
Spirit wind speaks
Through the pines
If you will listen.
The cool waterfall.

That I Am

Forgotten to

Remember again.
Our breath a circle.

Days seasons *kalpas*.

Yet here

Tiny blue lupine.
Moon in a blue pool.
A leaf ripples
Her image.
Will the Sun object?
Through the night the sea
Incoming and
Outgoing
Earth’s breath endlessly.
Cathedral Lake dawn.

In the old sow

All our food.

Breakfast candy bars.
Listen to the wind.

Breath of all that

Forms and Moves

In bright silent night.
From deep starry night
Rosy salty
Waves we are
Light that binds the worlds
You laugh in your sleep

Seed syllable

Old mantram

AH HA! OM AH HA!
Bright rosette our mind.

We dance

In delicate clouds.

Can we be this earth?
Everything alive!

Wind sings through Oak

And Cedar

Earth and air I am!
Summer moon rises.

Desert breeze

Whispers the truth.

All things lived at once.
Embraced in soft rain.

Night Blooming Jasmine

And Earth.

All of this I am.
Green fields of summer.
Who toils to feed
These workers?
Cesar E. Chavez
In a dewdrop world
Myriad beings
Connect.
Here everything pure.
“Teaching has no use.”

Earth’s seasons and
Stars shall end.
So get lost in Tao.
Rose petal dew drop
Perfect sphere
Embrace this all.
Is that who we are?
Modern God is dead
So Postmodern
God is dead.
Look! perfect poppy.
Happiness secret?
Thank others for
Being here.
Give it all away.
Sundown colors dance

On red rising

Autumn moon.

Nothing is absent.
In Autumn’s drizzle
Wet roses wither
And fall.
Then glad spring tulips.
October roses
Fall like falling stars
Return
To deep silent night.
“Tune in and drop out.”

Cold rain chills this

Northern beach.

Worst horse is best horse.
Moon on Bear Creek Spire.

Late October wind

In pines.

Primeval teaching.
Autumn leaves falling.
Some do not lie
Where they fall.
Others are buried.
Beneath this great oak
Mushroom clings
To fallen leaf
Of its host above
Through a Libra moon
River flows
A world alive.
Earth sweet Mother Earth.
Red shades of evening.
Scattering leaves
And twilight
Fill my heart with joy.
Lonely autumn day.
So much depends
Upon this
Scarlet maple leaf.
In my fire tonight
I see loved ones
I have lost.
Soon I’ll be with them.
Autumn Pleiades
Prior to all heaven
And earth.
Is that who I am?
A billion Autumns

These great mountains

Arise fall

In eternal wind
Evening alpenglow.

Autumn wind at

Long Lake hut.

Smells clean like winter.
October again.
Can you smell it
In the wind?
Tomorrow deep snow.
Evening alpenglow.

Bright new snow

On Bear Creek Spire.

Deer and bear prepare.
Established practice.
Sun also rises
And sets.
It is as it is.
Fall turns to Winter.
Wise up and
Get rational.
Light a light within.
Creek water is cold.
Falling leaves
And new snow.
Winter awakens.
Winter wind is still.

Earth’s mute music

Sings the end.

“No need to survive.”
Aquarian Moon

Reflected in

Still dark pool.

Now I enter in.
Days in the mountains.
The windswept snow
And cold nights.
Now at last clean sheets!
The mountains today
A desert of
Pure whiteness.
I awaken whole.
Still snowy mountains.
This pristine whiteness
Ski tips
The sound of my breath.
My white furry friend
Teach me
Your pure winter ways
That I may be whole
Winter’s cold bleak fog.

All alone at

Zuma Beach.

So sweet the woodsmoke.
At Cathedral Peak.

Snow white days

And cold black nights.

This mind at the edge.
Full December moon

Touches grey water.

The Dawn.

Now Heaven in Earth.
Pale old winter sun.
Snowy wind
On Denali.
Brown bears rule this earth.
Tonight lotus moon.
Sit in snowy wind
For hours.
Who is it I am?
Moonless Winter’s night.
Through this glass darkly
Let us
Arise tomorrow.
Christmas Eve blizzard.

Whiteout

At Lake Mary hut.

Chestnuts on the fire.
What then shall we do
Before our sun
At last sets?
Give much happiness?
Mammoth Pass whiteout.

Great wind

High Sierra sings

Wondrous to be here.