

SHOSHIN

Selected Haiku

of

David Paul Boaz

(Dechen Wangdu)



SHOSHIN

Selected Haiku

of

David Paul Boaz

(Dechen Wangdu)

©2011 David Paul Boaz
Copper Mountain Institute
All Rights Reserved
info@coppermount.org
505 · 898 · 9592

for

Shunryu Suzuki Roshi

初
心

禪
心
隆
夏



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 surface 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.