

ocean fog—
I can't recall the name
of my first lover.

Also, this humorous poem from somewhere near the middle of the alphabet by Bill Kenney:

summer night...
too old for flirting
we do it anyway

From A to Z this collection is filled with memorable haiku and so to end this review a final haiku from the last poet Zee Zahava:

last night
dreaming myself young again
brown hair below my waist



Dissolving by Mike Andrelczyk (2019, Alien Buddha Press) 88 pages, 5" by 8" Perfectbound ISBN 9781703430745

Reviewed by Michael Ketchek

Dissolving is full of intriguing images and language starting with the very first haiku:

Lightning—
at this moment
I have no age

This is the norm, images that grab your attention such as:

the ocean white pills

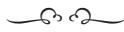
And:

out over the cliff's edge
is where
the dancing girls play

While I am not always sure just what some of the haiku are trying to get at the force of the images is often compelling. A few more to end this review:

laughter—
the axe blade shines
with rain

lavender vapor gray gun in the graveyard



Briefly Reviewed

by Randy Brooks

Ferry Crossing edited by Patricia J. Machmiller (2019, Two Autumns Press, Santa Rosa, CA) 32 pages, 5.5" x 8.5". Four-color card covers, saddle stitch. Available from Haiku Poets of Northern California, www.hpnc.org.

This chapbook features the work of four poets who read haiku at the 30th annual Two Autumns reading in San Francisco on August 25, 2019. As Machmiller explains in her preface, the book features “verse-bouquets by four esteemed haiku poets from around the North American haiku community.” The four poets are Terry Ann Carter from the Pacific Northwest, Garry Gay from San Francisco, Jessica Malone Latham from southern California, and Paul Miller from the east coast. The