

jennifer jensen was born  
in victoria bc on the  
roman festival of robaglia. this  
fact has had no impact  
whatsoever on her life.  
as a reaction against  
her technology-infested  
life, jennifer began  
writing haiku in 1996.  
she is still writing it.

beneath my hand  
the warmth of your skin -  
evening thunder

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# evening thunder

h a i k u

by

j e n n i f e r j e n s e n

spring rain:  
above the dam  
almost silence

raindrops  
on cabbage leaves,  
white not green

along the trail  
lilies not yet blooming:  
still a sparrow sings

walking home at dusk -  
the scent of lilacs

after the rain,  
petals on my window

in a strange land,  
my father cleaning  
the headstone of his namesake

from the bridge -  
Canada goose  
among the log booms

bathing  
in last night's puddle:  
two sparrows