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| Haiku Frenzy |
| Poem Analysis |
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Over the wintry   
forest, winds howl in rage  
with no leaves to blow.

To begin, this poem is a Japanese haiku poem. I selected this style of poetry for this assignment because of the way that Japanese haikus are written. In our previous class, we discussed that haikus are written by the Japanese people and it is essentially their life’s story or moral condensed into three lines. As well, this is usually the thing that the Japanese people will be remembered by. Because of these factors, haikus usually have a unique style and are all very different and personalized. It is because of these factors as to why I selected a haiku for my selection. I love the uniqueness of each haiku and the amount of thought and effort that went into the haiku as a whole. Haikus are a work of craftsmanship.

I think this poem is quite deep and sentimental. *Over the wintry forest* – to me this line is describing a desolate land covered with a white blanket of snow. The *forest* suggests something that is quiet, peaceful, and private. To me this suggests that it is someone’s life that is having a ‘cold’ moment in which they are isolated and separated from the rest of the world. *Winds howl in rage* – this I believe is that second wave that often comes in one’s trial. It is that moment when you think that nothing else can get worse, but than it does! It seems to be the moment of desperation and as if there is no escape from your lowliness in life. Put together, we have a moment in life when someone is at a low point and then something else, something worse, always occurs. *With no leaves to blow –* when the winds begin to blow, there are usually leaves on the trees that are blown; but in this case, the winter has robbed the leaves from the trees of the forest. Generally, not all leaves fall off the trees in a winter, in fact, if it is a short enough winter, most of the leaves can make it through the winter. So, if no leaves are able to be blown, that means that this winter has been going on for quite some time now, adding to the sentimentality of the poem. So because of the lack of leaves on the trees, I learn that the winter, of the low moment in this person’s life has been going on for quite some time now. As well, the leaves of some trees help the tree to survive the bitterness of the winter. So if all the leaves are fallen off the tree, that tree will generally not survive the remainder of the winter; in context it would mean that all is lost in the situation which would mean that the low moment in the individual’s life as robbed them of their liveliness.

In short, I picture someone who is having a low moment in their life, and this trial is continuing forth without any regards as to what was done previously. This is with the combination of the moment having been occurring for quite some time already and with no protection against the bitterness of the attacks.