



One of a kind



HAIKU'S BY



The Versifier

Alvin B. Cruz

field of dandelions

letting go

of her ashes

The first haiku equates dispersal of
ashes to a meadow of dandelions
releasing their seeds, with a tone of
loss and acceptance

field of dandelions
letting go
of her ashes

The Mainichi
22 Jan 2025

Alvin B. Cruz

her only child
on the spectrum
indigo sky

Alvin B. Cruz

her only child
on the spectrum
indigo sky

It associates an only child with the
expanse of the indigo sky, indicating
otherness, enchantment, and
possibly loneliness

melting snow
remembering
mother's words



The Mainichi
31 Dec 2024

melting snow

remembering

mother's words

When the snow melts, the mother's voice returns soft, warm, and instructive. Her voice, once gentle whispers and reminding us of love, and the gentle wisdom

autumn stars
coming out
a father to his son

Under an autumn sky full of stars, a father gains the strength to share his truth with his son. The universe hears as generations bridge, their connection forged by truth, understanding, and the light of stellar acceptance.

autumn stars
coming out
a father to his son

Alvin B. Cruz

Wales Haiku Journal
Autumn 2024

another year...
yesterday's rain
in the wheelbarrow

Cold Moon Journal
2 Jan 2025

Alvin B. Cruz

another year
yesterday's rain

in the wheelbarrow

The wheelbarrow holds yesterday's rain, a quiet reminder of the passing of time. Another year begins, but traces of the past are memories accumulating like raindrops, ready to evaporate or soak into the earth, nourishing what is to come.