

2014 Haiku 5-7-5 Chapbook:

Bulls and Dreams

By

Lucio Muñoz*



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Bulls and dreams

The dream of the bull-A matador that let him, By ovation, live.

Boring staff meetings

Staff meeting-I just Took a pill to make sure I Am awake this time.

Cat munching

Nice sunny morning-I see a cat quite happy Munching on sweet grass.

Changing times

What mom could not stand-Hugging and noisy kisses In public places.

Childhood and war

Conflict zone childhood-Witnessing day by day the Grace of god exists.

Childhood playground

My childhood playground-Magic place where flying was Always possible. Childhood under war

Conflict zone childhood-Day by day you see that the Grace of god exists.

Christmas trees and malls

My childhood pine tree-Looked very sad at the mall As a Christmas tree.

Circling feathers

Eagles on tree top-Feather are falling slowly Circling to the ground.

Classmate in yellow boots

Only boots he had-When he took them off all his Classmates left the room.

Clean it by calling it clean

Brown advertising-Call dirty clean, repeat it Often, it will sell.

Cold old home

Old sweet home still cold-This morning I saw dew on The grass and railings.

Condemned playground

Development plans-Children trying to block the Demolition crew.

Counting waves

Children playing and A rock fell in the pond-I Counted sixty waves.

Cowboy memories

Cowboy childhood-I Was proud to wear big boots while Riding my broom horse.

Crashes and haze

Hazy evening. Pile Of cars on highway one. Poor Visibility.

Crow behavior and city life

Life in the city-To survive you need to love And hate like a crow.

Cul de sac

Cul de sac-The street
Is called "The road to nowhere"
You must turn around.

Cursed sidewalk

The sidewalk of pain-Each time I hit it head first I got one stitch more.

Very cold morning

Morning at look out-Most houses appear to be Quite heavy smokers.

The spirit of thanksgiving

My first thanksgiving Invited for dinner by Strangers-Wonderful.

Dictators and gods

Dictators and gods-As long as you follow them They are quite happy.

Disasters and human nature

Very common theme-Disasters often bring out The best in people.

Distances and imagination

Imagination-In no time I fly to the end Of the universe.

Drifting souls and life

The river of life-I see my soul going down The unknown a drift.

Drying creeks

Exploring mountain-Creeks drying up, where did the Summer waters go?

Duck fishing

Like a projectile A duck splashed its way down the River, catched a fish.

Easter traditions

Easter- Most people Pray to Jesus; some worship A cute rabbit.

Equal love

Equality-The
Truth is that I really love
My children the same.

Eskimo kiss and smiles

Cultural crossings-I was all smiles when doing The Eskimo kiss.

Events on the hill

Walking up the hill-I heard a noise and my friend is Rolling down the hill.

Fading flower

The cycle of life-Once beautiful flower fades In feeding frenzy.

Fading memories

Old heart now crying Knowing his love memories Are fading away.

Fairy rings

Enchanted forest-When lost I always felt safe Inside fairy rings.

Fake gods

Celestial thinking_ A very delicate skin Some haiku gods have.

Fatty meals for beer

Typical combo-Deep fried fat pork and beef cuts With fried cassava. Fishing with my own hands

Childhood memories-Fishing was more fun when I Fished with my own hands

Flying vandals

Resting at the park I lost my lunch to flying Vandals-Crows hiding.

Front yard garden

Beautiful garden-Children seated on the ground Drawing sunflowers.

Frozen ground and Christmas

Sad part of Christmas-Man dressed as Santa sleeping On the frozen ground.

Fun at country fair

Trip to country fair-After wrestling some pigs sure He needed a bath.

Funny thieves

Funny news-Break in Caught in camera, thieves dressed As pirates passed out.

Going down River home

Tired of fishing-A Cormorant bird drifts away On top of a log.

Great 4th of July fireworks

Thinking Charles River-The fireworks that imprinted Boston in my heart.

Growing up rough

Childhood under war-I have seen hate transform sweet Hearts into hard rocks.

Hearts and trust

The beauty of trust-We can follow our hearts Without second thoughts.

Helping at school

Unselfish action-In order to help bullies My ego I brushed.

Hocky thriller

At the old stadium Hocky game currently tied Biting dirty shirt.



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