

Uplifting

featuring the 31 haiku-comics
created by Jessica Tremblay

NaHaiWriMo August 2012



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These 31 comics were created during my third National Haiku Writing Month
August 1-31, 2012.

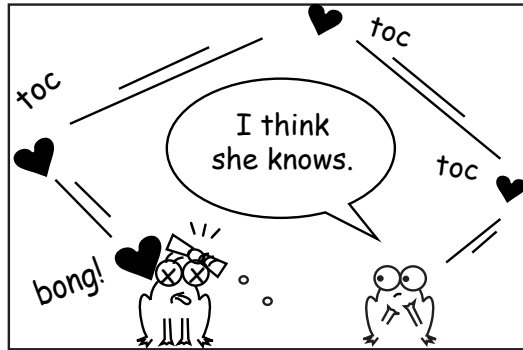
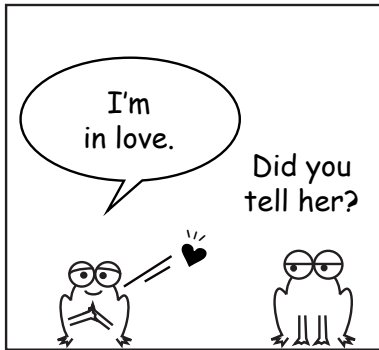
The objective of NaHaiWriMo (an annual event created on Facebook by Michael Dylan Welch)
is to write one haiku a day for a month.

The official National Haiku Writing Month takes place in February
but participants enjoy writing a daily haiku so much that they continue all year long.

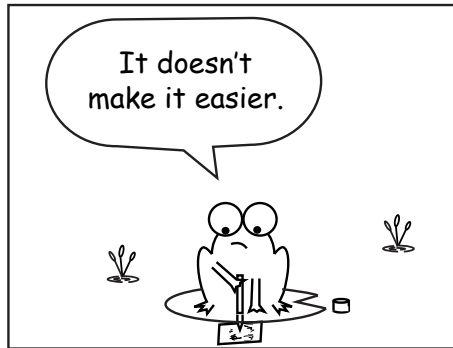
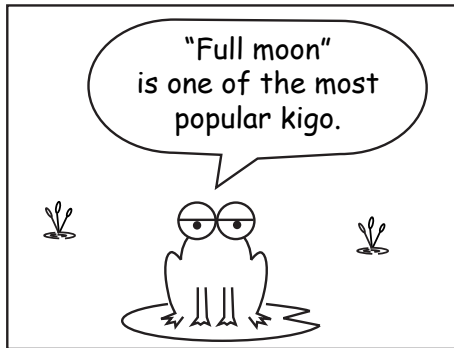
In August 2012, the organizer invited 31 different poets to give the daily prompt.
I was one of the prompters so I decided to participate and create
one haiku-comic a day for the month of August.

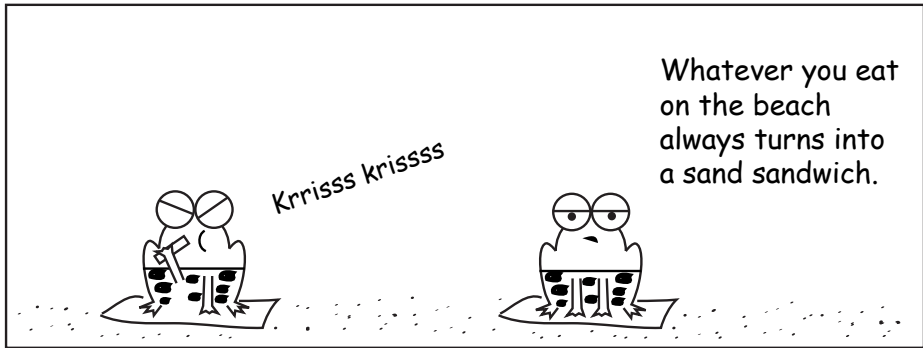
To add a level of difficulty, I decided that the comics
would be about haiku (either about writing haiku or learning haiku.)

Jessica Tremblay
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first crush
she folds and folds and folds
the love letter





There's nothing
like a haiku to lift up
your spirit.



A little too
uplifting, perhaps.



dog park
I'm walking
my kite

Are you sure
you wanna come
to the haiku walk?



Yeah, I'll
be fine.

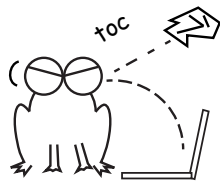


ZZZZZZZZ



city tour
my sister yells
"adventure!"

I hope my
haiku was accepted by
Old Pond Journal.



Chinese restaurant
a gold nugget
in the aquarium

What's
this?

A star map.

To locate
constellations?

No.



To find
the huts of
Basho, Issa...

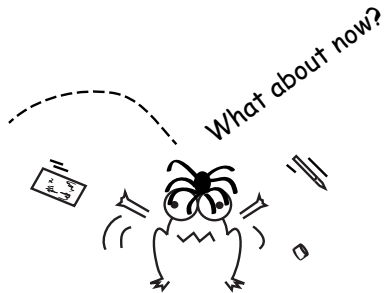


Pleiades -
seven sisters
safe in the sky

Excuse me
but your
haiku —



I'm not taking
advice from a spider
on the wall.



outdoor concert
on the last empty seat
a spider

dipping my toe



in the tidepool



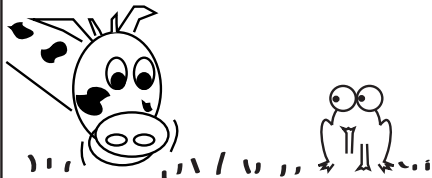
Oops! not alone



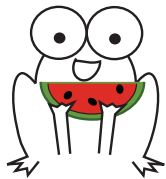
There's a debate right now.
Did Basho write
"pampas grass"
or "summer grass"?
Can you help?



Mmmm. Pampas grass.
Definitely pampas grass.



mom returns
the wind parts
the grass



the guests gone —
at the bottom of the fruit punch
watermelon seeds

The Great Flood
of 2012.

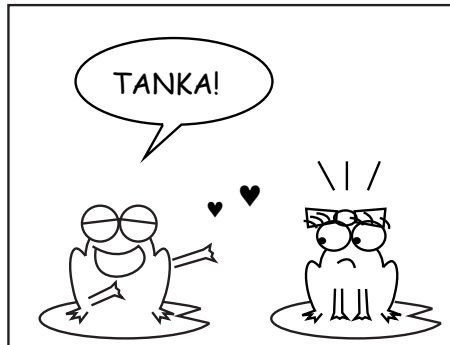
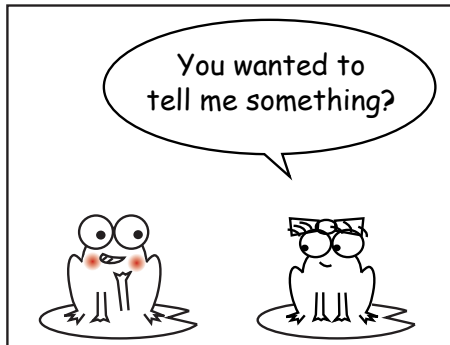


I'm guessing
you like that
haiku?

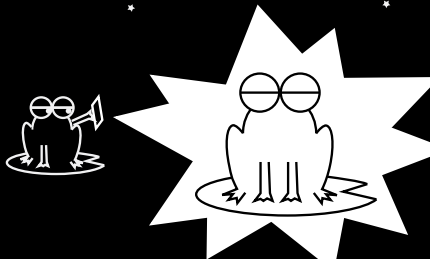


fireworks
for a few seconds
we all get a shadow

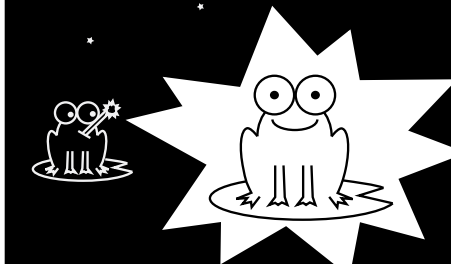
Old PondComics



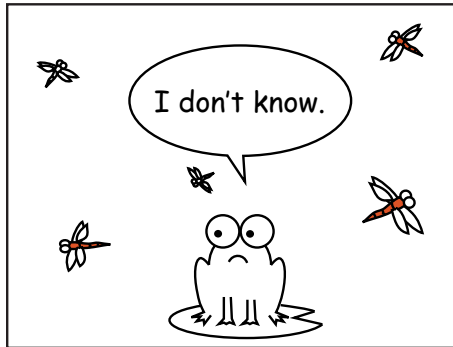
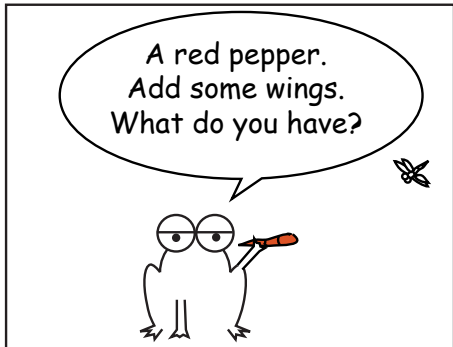
Reading a good haiku.



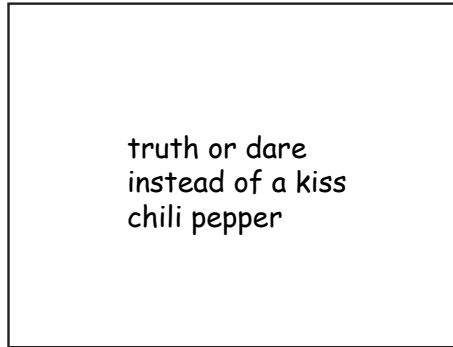
Eating a firefly.

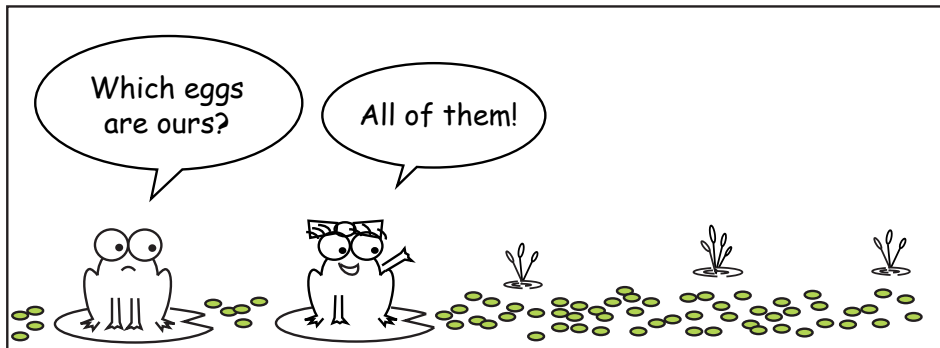


chased by multiple brooms
the feather
won't be swept



Answer: A dragonfly (Basho)

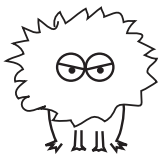




childless
we paddle carefully
through frog eggs

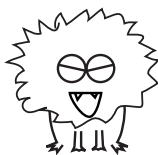
Let your hair grow.

Practice a mean stare.

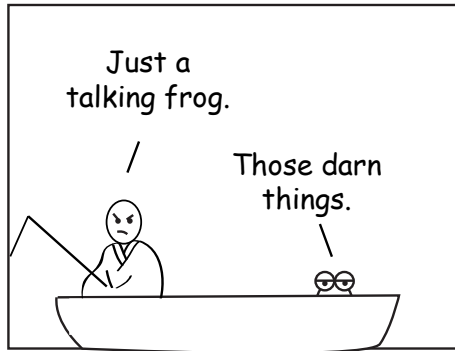
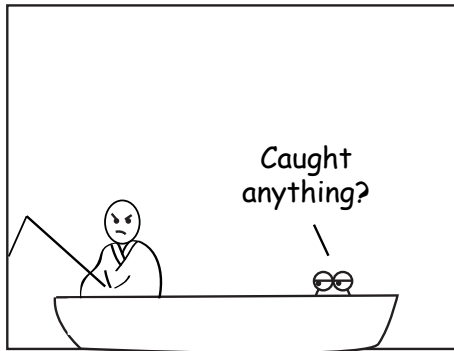


Become a lion poet.

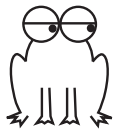
ROAARR!



Lion Poet
tears my haiku
to shreds



You're sweating.
Is it the heat?
The humidity?



NaHaiWriMo
fever.



heatwave
on his chest a wet spot
shaped like a heart

I give up.
Writing haiku
is too hard.



That's OK.
Kujira quit too
when he was
studying with
Basho.



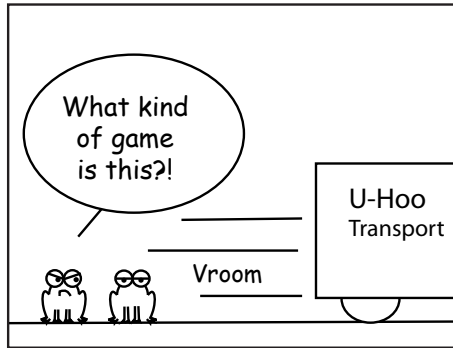
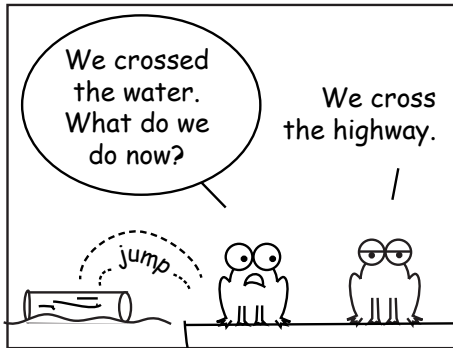
Kujira?
Never heard
of that guy.



My point
exactly.

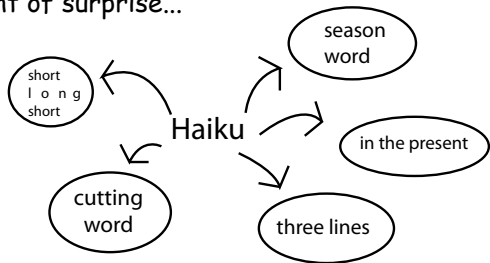


Fan Expo
elves surrender their weapons
for inspection



low tide —
whacking the electric eel
with driftwood

I've got a kigo,
a kireji, a moment of surprise...
What's missing?



A haiku.



[Editor's note: where's the haiku?]

{ O }



It's so hot
my haiku melted
off the page.



obituaries
grandpa makes a boat
and a paper fan

Since we don't wear clothes,
there's only one person
who can write a haiku
about "seam".

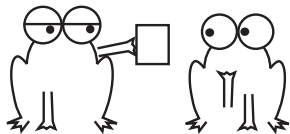


This strange man
in a frog costume.

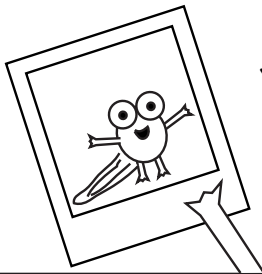


stuck zipper
as she grabs a seam ripper
... unstuck

And here's a picture of me
when the poet Gyodai
visited my school.



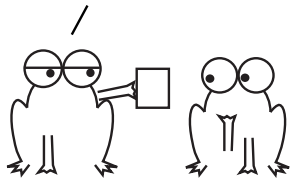
You were young, then.



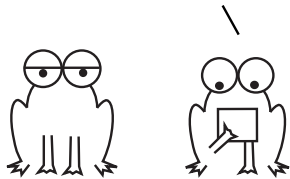
Yeah. I still
had a tail.

tadpoles
mom doesn't want these "things"
in the house

You have 24 hours
to write a haiku on this theme
and post it on this site.



What's
NaHaiWriMo?



no visitors...
he draws a watch
on his cast

I don't know any
Beatles' songs.



Let it be.



No, it's important.
I really want to
do this!!!!



after the rain
"here comes the sun"
doo doo doodoo

I dreamt
NaHaiWriMo
was over.



Then I woke up...
It was 11.45pm and I had
only 15 minutes to write
a haiku.

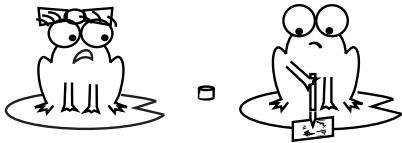
What a
nightmare!



in my dream
I'm sitting all night
in a waiting room

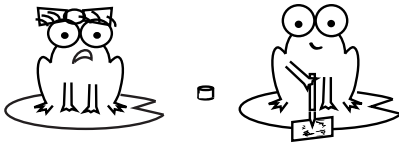
You're writing
a haiku a day
for a month?!

Yes.

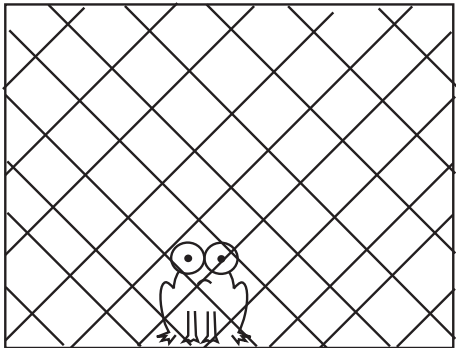


You must
be crazy.

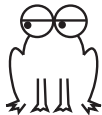
Yes.



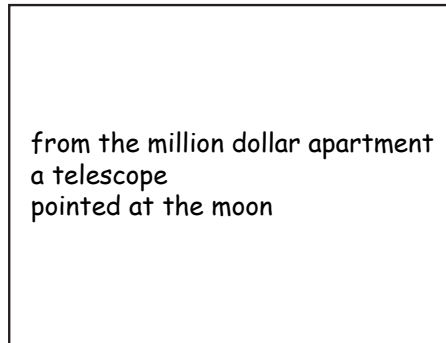
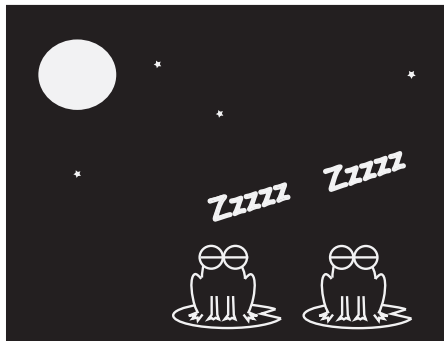
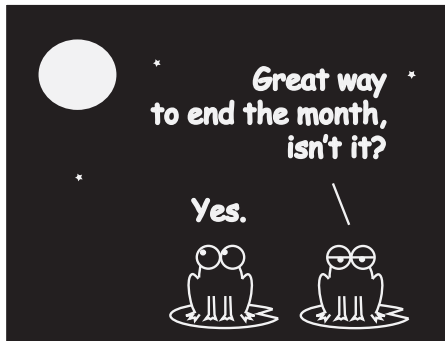
christmas as usual
under his sweater
hospital gown



You'll get out
when you write
a haiku.



day moon
the neighbour paints
his side of the fence



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