

ALBRECHT CLASSEN

DEEP POETIC GAZES INTO THE
WORLD

Haikus

Dieses Buch gehört:



Deep Gazes Into the World

Haikus

© 2021

Buchsatz von tredition, erstellt mit dem tredition Designer

Verlagslabel: Prof. Dr. Albrecht Classen

ISBN Softcover: 978-3-347-50248-2

ISBN Hardcover: 978-3-347-50249-9

ISBN E-Book: 978-3-347-50250-5

ISBN Großdruck: 978-3-347-50251-2

Druck und Distribution im Auftrag :

tredition GmbH, Halenreie 40-44, 22359 Hamburg, Germany

Das Werk, einschließlich seiner Teile, ist urheberrechtlich geschützt. Für die Inhalte ist verantwortlich. Jede Verwertung ist ohne unzulässig. Die Publikation und Verbreitung erfolgen im Auftrag , zu erreichen unter: tredition GmbH, Abteilung "Impressumservice", Halenreie 40-44, 22359 Hamburg, Deutschland.

Inhalt

Albrecht Classen



Haikus

Poetic Responses to the Global Pandemic 2020-2021

Albrecht Classen

Tucson, Arizona



Scare is everywhere,
blindness strikes, and so despair,
but what have we lost?

Deserted desert,
No one knows the direction,
Woke up from a dream.

I thought of nothing,
my books at home gave comfort,
lonely in a cell.

My words and myself
play and live in unison

and create meaning.



Recycling weekly
people take dogs for a walk
what is going on?

I must keep writing
otherwise I would despair
my words console me

Wings of new virus
quietly cover the land
I do not give up

Evening setting
the moon rises behind clouds
spare me my dreaming



Fernweh I tell you
Heimweh I also feel much

at home and abroad

Local pantry here
a long line of hungry mouths
all humanity

Give me all your love
I'll take it with me yonder
Together in flight,
True, I do not fear
my time is much too precious
We are here to live



Finally, sunset
what will tomorrow bring us?
there is always hope

The past is with us,
we cannot escape from it
painful memories

The bell is tolling
the morning is not waiting

pack your stuff and go

Cacti blooming fresh
none of the dying matters
life keeps going on



Hunger knocks on doors
needs no keys or my welcome
human suffering

(I also compose in German)
Oh haiku haiku
du musst wandern durch die Welt
gibst Trost und Segen

Javelinas trot
at night through the neighborhood
they are not concerned

The first pistachio
proudly displays its first leaves
the others will follow