Black Bough Issue 2.5: cosmic haiku Magnificent Desolation



Launchpad...



Welcome to *Black Bough Issue 2:5: Magnificent Desolation.* This is a special haiku mini-issue inspired by the 50th anniversary of the Apollo 11 moon landing. This collection follows our galactic-sized poetry Issue no 2, in June 2019.

Our thanks to poet, Luci Virgo, who suggested the title and also has haiku in this edition. It's a pleasure to work with co-editor Elizabeth Kemball. Elizabeth's poetry and illustrations were a highlight of Issue 2 and this edition and she is amazing to work with.

Thanks to all the poets who provided cosmic haiku for our #TopTweetTuesday feature.

Matthew M.C. Smith



Magnificent Desolation is a culmination of all things cosmic; haikus that travel through space, time and the mind. Thank you to Matthew for being a wonderful coeditor on this project, as always.

A huge thank you to the Black Bough community for sending in such wonderful and varied writing — it's been a pleasure reading your work and we're so excited to share it with the world (and universe).

Elizabeth Kemball

For updates, follow Twitter @blackboughpoems

Magnificent Desolation

<u>Selene</u>

Sea of Tranquillity, 21 July 1969

Magnificent view Desolation is beauty To the beholders. Moon arrivals board Lunar module landing soon; Have a pleasant stay. Tranquillity Base total population: 2 (Eagle has landed)

Luci Virgo

Breathe

d

Anticlimax

A world united A collective breath is held For three far away In awe, I marvel Glorious ridges and rills Each a shade of grey Through dusty window I see flag of red and gold Buzz! Please call NASA!

Daniel Page

Awe

Foreign exchange

Penny in the sky, do we still value you now as much as back then?

One giant leap

What an achievement to reach, this fiftieth year: 1,969.

Year of the moon

How long it took us to go from nothing, to here, the year of the moon.

Mark Antony Owen

She leans in gently I whisper to her craters she knows when to shine

Her face beams bright rays conceals delicious corners reveals the way home

Marcelle Newbold

Twenty Sixty Nine. Sun strikes the skull moon's face full. Noone gazes back

Footprints in the dust...

How far we have come! We cried,
As we let Earth burn

Polly Oliver

Wandering aimless Meandering the star-scape I got here somehow

Lilia Cosavalente

By reach of our dreams echo of a booming howl as one on the moon

Jeffrey Yamaguchi

Traveling higher on a moonbeam highway stretch wear your silver boots

Dark slate, this chalk orb writing amidst earth dreamers "come back to visit"

Arced bright sanctum within wink o'er blackened skies oh, the silver yen

Christine Owens

the whiplash his first shooting star out of sight

meteor shower I run out of wishes at its peak

the cosmos worlds upon worlds of dust motes

space anomaly a wormhole opens up on this bad trip

Fractled

Newborn

Horizons brought you bright into the night's dark arms a new moon rises.

Eagle

Unfold your black wing, you night in feathers - white eye shining, not blinking.

Weather balloon/ moon

Your pale face measures from a weightless height, the scars of our endeavours.

Rae Howells

Speck

In the universe, I am but a speck of dust Staring at the stars.

Paul Kohn

Relativity

the high moon's far side • nearer for its blots and scars its imperfection

Laura Wainwright

1970

Where has the moon gone? Our temple bell drowning in Spring tides of Autumn

Ian Richardson

Lunar

That still, strange grey sphere with so much pinned upon it, child's dreams, all those hopes.

Lee Prosser

Warmed eyepiece, and there she looms - a round gasp, perfect as our seeking urge

She rises early wearing daybirds for lashes shy of the bright sea

New struck, a coin held aloft by fingers of cloud mirroring the forge

Ankh Spice

First steps

Voyagers

Finally beyond,

our creation carries us where we cannot go

riding flame skyward pioneers searching the void dust motes in darkness

Richard Waring

strawberry moon sings, silvering the green branchesnightingale echoes

Moon scatters night-dreams flowing over balconies lullaby lingers

Summer of unrest—
peace high-steps through lunar dust,
earth's glow beckons home

Merril D Smith

1.

Full moon Palm leaves strum a starry sky Oceans dance

2.

Uncle Moon shuffles Brown petals stacked on dry soil Game night begins

Ranjabali Chaudhuri

Sister's Moon Landing

It was when you said it was all a hoax I first had doubts about us

our relationship treasured mutual respect prized it – like moon dust

now you've gone too far do you take me for a fool? fake news – out-Foxed you!

Ellie Rees

#1

Did someone hang it like they say? Yellow lantern moon, are you for real?

#2

I am not inspired by you, moon. You take credit, but listen! Frogs sing!

#3

On the other side of you, stars go forever but you don't leave home.

Kyla Houbolt

Apollo 11 dawn

Apollo's dawn fire Horizon pours liquid light Rocket tests blazing

Ghosts

The Apollo 11 crew remember the Apollo 1 crew

Exosphere thrust burn Tight vigil through violence Apollo 1's ghosts

Matthew M. C. Smith

Restless

A zopiclone moon, Dry mouth filled with drowsy dreams, Weighted bones, cold sheets.

Elizabeth Kemball

Apollo 11 you stole the lover's moon heart's soaring landed

James Young

Soaring height

Approaching a shining light

Still with a mindset of an abstract world

Benedicta Boamah

Black Bough Issue 2.5 *The poets:*

Benedicta Boamah is a skilled emergency nurse who writes poetry during her leisure periods.

Ranjabali Chaudhuri's poems have appeared in the Dime Show Review, Black Bough Poetry and Re-Side. She lives in London and tweets from @Ranjabali

Lilia Cosavalente is a California-grown writer who enjoys crafting poetry and fiction. Film grad and entertainment industry employee, she loves using words and music to inspire and entertain others. She tweets about writing and anime on her Twitter: @scriptsoprano.

Fractled—under the great mentorship of friend, Brendon Kent ,and as a member of "The Haiku Nook", Fractled still dabbles with haiku and its related forms while encountering entities with extreme knowledge of such poetic forms. He currently resides in the USA

Kyla Houbolt writes even though she's old enough to know better. Find all her published work here: https://linktr.ee/luaz_poet and find her on Twitter @luaz_poet

Rae Howells is a prize-winning poet and journalist. She is widely published and tweets @raehowells

Elizabeth Kemball is a writer and artist based in England; her work has previously been featured in Black Bough. She is currently an editor and designer for the online zine: Re-Side. She is also being mentored by Mari Ellis Dunning. Twitter @lizziekemball, Instagram @e.kemball

Paul Kohn writes music, lyrics, poetry, and spoken word. Residing in South Australia, Paul writes as a way of processing, understanding, healing and growing, and shares his work in the hope that it helps others too. Tweets @mikanopy

Marcelle Newbold loves poetry as a way of exploring inner ramblings. She addresses the day to day: the unexceptional as precious moments. A member of The Dipping Pool writing group, she lives in Cardiff, where she trained as an architect @marcellenewbold

Polly Oliver hails from Cornwall and lives in Swansea. She's been writing poetry on and off for years, mainly reading it at open mic nights across the city and enjoys hearing the work of other local poets and spoken word artists. Her poems have been published on Spillwords.com and on her blog "RocksandBones – Poems from the Celtic Fringes".

Mark Antony Owen Mark is subrural

and syllabic, like his work.

See @subruria

Christine Owens has been creating poetry for over 40 years. She has been published in A Poet's Picnic chapbook as well as @WeArtFriends International Poetry Tournament and @blackboughpoems. She can be found on Twitter as @PoetrySkep.

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The poets:

Daniel Page is a writer, poet, historian and teacher from Norfolk. His writing is informed by his love of history, schools and the county of Norfolk. His work has been published online in Black Bough Poetry and Re-Side. The journey continues.

Lee Prosser lives in the Welsh village of Llangyndeyrn and has an MA in Creative Writing from Swansea University. He is a previous guest reader for Black Bough Poetry and when not writing poetry enjoys making electronic noises and music. @black_cabin

Ellie Rees gained a PhD in Creative Writing from Swansea University in 2018. In an earlier incarnation she was a teacher of bright young things from all over the world. Now she is teaching herself to become a poet. @ellierees23

Ian Richardson has been reading for a long time. He regularly contributes to 'Lies, Dreaming' a spoken word podcast. Ian was presented with the Anstruther Writing Award November 2016. Overall winner in the Scottish Borders Waverley Lines September 2015. Twitter @IanRich10562022

Matthew M.C. Smith is a Welsh poet from Swansea. He would like to be a space tourist and write poems in orbit. He tweets @MatthewMCSmith Fb: @MattMCSmith

Merril D. Smith is an historian and poet. She's written nonfiction books and had poetry published here and there. She likes the moon. Website and blog at <u>merrildsmith.com</u>, Twitter @merril_mds, and Instagram at mdsmithnj.

Ankh Spice is a sea-obsessed poet from Aotearoa / New Zealand. He shares words (often including haiku) @SeaGoatScreams on Twitter.

Luci Virgo lives Down Under, by the Blue Lake. Identifies as female. Is currently making progress on a journey to meet her Self.

Laura Wainwright is from Newport, South Wales. Her poetry has been published or is forthcoming in Black Bough Poetry, Burning House Press, Wales Haiku Journal, Picaroon Poetry, Animal Heart Press and Lucent Dreaming. Twitter: @wainwrightlj

Richard Waring—Richard likes to write

He comes from Northern Ireland

His work is quite dark

Jeffrey Yamaguchi creates projects with words, photos, and video as art explorations, as well as through his work in the publishing industry. @jeffyamaguchi | <u>jeffreyyamaguchi.com</u>

James Young hails from the Mumbles, Swansea, UK. He does most of his writing in his beach hut at Rotherslade @BaitTheLines pen name - oyoguhito