

Facing the Truth – With Haikus

Part 1 – Children with first names starting A to H

Mr Mackie said,

‘Today you lucky people,

We’re doing Haikus!’

‘What’s one of them, sir?’

‘Poems to stir the senses,

Plus, they’re very short.

A mere three lines long

Just seventeen syllables

Simple, pimple – right?

Three lines made up of

Words which are five syllables

Then seven, then five.’

Part 2 – Children with first names starting J to M

‘Haikus,’ Alex groaned.

‘What a waste of time and space.’

I didn’t think so.

‘Japanese poems.

Haikus...’ sighed Mr Mackie.

‘A pure, paced rhythm.’

'But sir,' said Alex,

'Haikus mean lots of counting.

That's not fair! That's maths!

Part 3 – Children with names starting P to Z

'Haikus are art, child.

Full of heart, soul and passion

So let your mind soar.'

'To where? And what for?'

'To the stars and beyond, child.'

'And when I land, sir?'

Mr Mackie frowned,

Scratched his head and frowned some more.

'You'll have memories.'

'Big deal!' Alex scoffed.

And that was the end of that.

Haikus bit the dust.