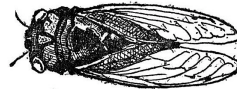


2007 Chicago Cicada Haiku Contest Winners

Thank you to everyone who entered the 2007 Chicago Cicada Haiku contest. Entries came from Romania, Great Britain, Norway, and throughout the USA. Some were titled, some asked questions, some rhymed. All were wonderfully original in the rare, energetic spirit of 17-year cicadas.

May these haiku resonate for 17 years until the next cicada brood hatches. And may they continue to be enjoyed for many years after that.

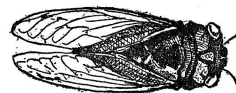
Please read and enjoy these haiku and thank you again to the hundreds who entered and the thousands who read the Chicago Cicada Haiku and Chicago Cicadas Web sites in 2007.



FIRST PLACE HAIKU

sunflower shadows
the cicadas' drone
distracts the bee

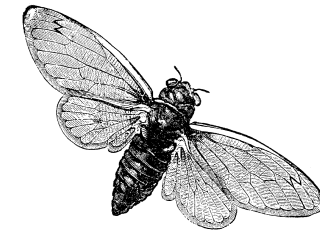
-- Jenny Corpe



SECOND PLACE HAIKU

Ugly little bugs
Beautiful to each other
Cicada romance

-- Penny Roman



THIRD PLACE HAIKU

Water and whiskey
Summer cicadas rattle
The ice in my glass

-- Philip Ferris

HONORABLE MENTION

midwinter
clinging to the tree
three cicada shells

climbing the valley
cicada calls

patching grandma's
rusty spouting
cicada calls

-- Sandra Simpson



An ancient forest
The sound of a thousand wings
Cicadas awake

-- Nils-Martin Haugen

Uninvited guests
Littering, loitering pests
Find eternal rest!

-- Linda M. Hiser



What the heck is that?
Seriously, what's that noise?
Cicadas! Again?!

-- Diana Bucko

here come the big bugs!
noisy crunchy cicadas
they taste good deep fried!

-- Edward Heller



song of cicada –
everybody listening
under the full moon

late cicada –
the row of ant indifferently
going over him

at daybreak –
a perch snatching cicada
from the ready angle

-- Maria Tirenescu



A buzz in the air
Cicadas sing happily
Looking for a love

Hello Cicada
Welcome back, its been a while
There's no time to waste

Hurry cicada
Try to find your one true love
Start a family

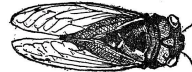
-- Rob Roman



a glass of wine
the broods' buzz intoxicates
the night

fiery dawn
the nymph with red eyes
rises

-- Jenny Corpe



Little cicada
Flies through the air with a song
Hear them on the wind

Darting through the air
Cicadas find each other
Future guaranteed

-- Penny Roman



What are these strange bugs
Loud chirping all afternoon
Must be cicadas

The ground is covered
Strange loud new sounds fill the air
Cicadas are back

Looking for a mate
They sing their love songs all day
Welcome cicadas

-- Sue Conwell





The wait is over
Cicadas sing songs of love
Watch out for the birds

Seventeen year wait
A short time to find a mate
Good luck cicada

A noise in the air
It sounds like nineteen ninety
Cicadas are back

-- Christopher Conwell



What Are Cicadas?

What are Cicadas?
They have big cute bulging eyes
What's that buzz sound? Them?



Don't Leave

Summer they come out
Seventeen years they are here
Can they not leave? please?!?!?



What Cicadas Do

I see them in the spring
I hear them go buzz outside
I'm a cicada

-- Jen Soler

Cicada Personals:

ISO SF
Cicada, I will love you
til the day I die.

-- Cliff Brown



Green leaves veil buzzing
swarms of bugs with glassy eyes.
Cicadas emerge!

-- John W. Hayse



Buzz buzz the cicada's song.
Crunch.
All is impermanent.

-- Edward the Bonobo



*The Love Song of J. Alfred Cicada
(With Apologies to Mr. Eliot)*

Wings beating, whirring
blender's blades: I do not think
that they will sing to me

*Cicada Lazarus
(With Apologies to Ms. Plath)*

I have done it again
once every 17
years I emerge

*Sunday Morning Hangover
(With apologies to Mr. Stevens)*

Sussuration of
cicadas and late coffee:
here I'm red-eyed, too

-- Pamela Johnson Parker

They have claimed our town,
Corybantic cidas.
My cat will eat them.

While we were sleeping,
The cicadas emerged
And blackened the sky.

Although quite creepy,
Cicadas mean us no harm.
They will be gone soon.

~Jamie Sciallo



Tymbals are a-buzz
Cicadas all around me
Listen to their songs

-- Allison Lehnen

this ain't your ordinary grasshopper

may twenty-second
the cicadas are coming
this is bug city

Cicadas

remnants left on trees
molted exoskeleton
sing your summer song

Cicada Melody

the chir-rup, chir-rup
fills the summer evening air
gone just like you came

-- Lindsay Cochran



Rights to haiku published here belong to the individual authors of those haiku.

ChicagoCicadaHaiku.com and
ChicagoCicadas.com copyright 2007,
Mike Barzacchini.

Cicada clipart from Clipart.com
Japanese clipart from Dover Books

For information, e-mail
mike@mikebarzacchini.com.

*Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz
Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz Bzzz*

*Cicada Haiku
chicagocicadas.com*

summer's brief symphony



CHICAGO CICADA HAIKU
2007 CONTEST WINNERS