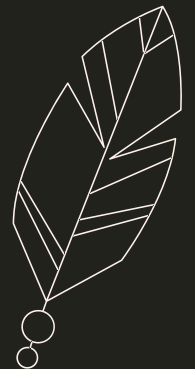
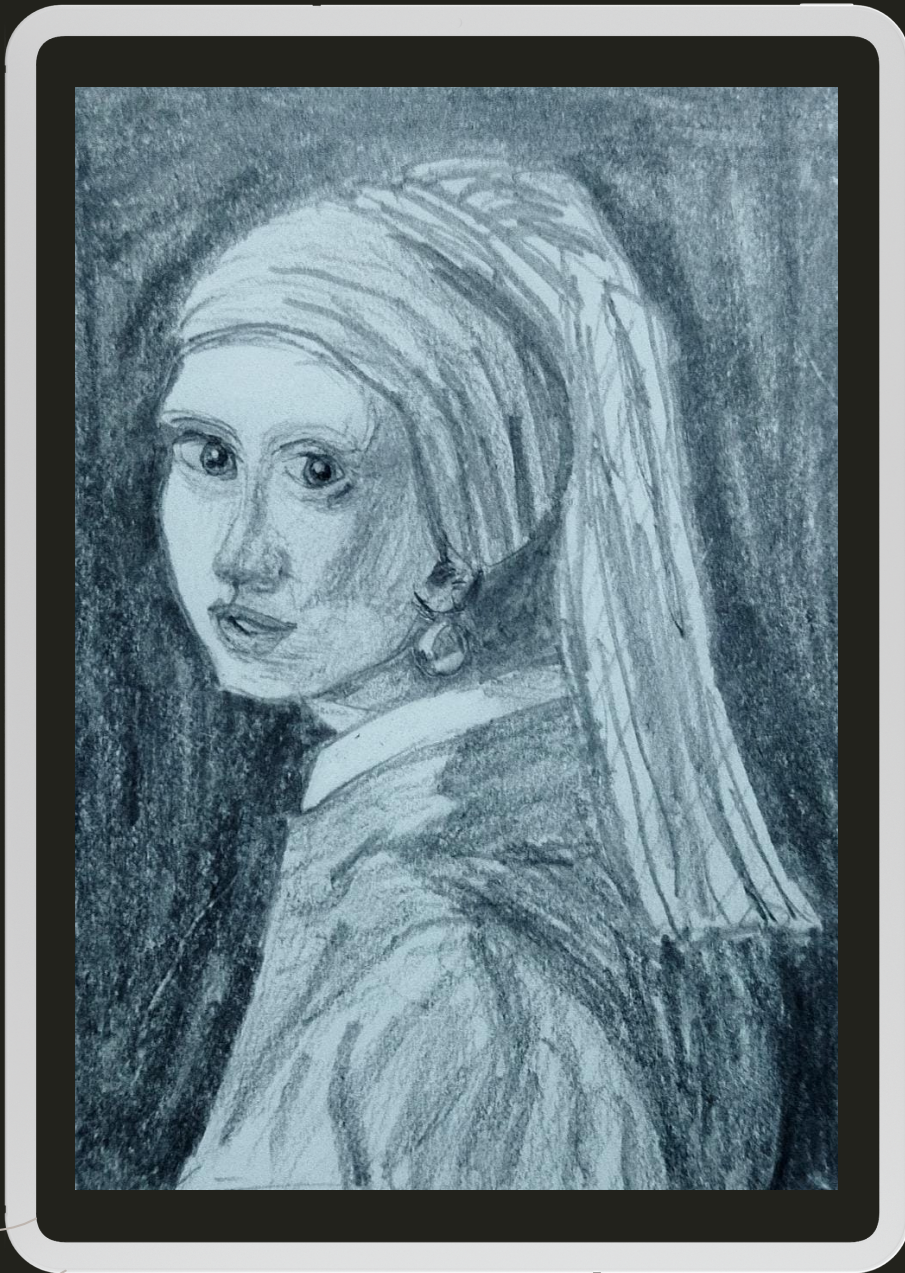


CAMPUS HAIKUS



A Haiku Anthology
by the students of
BA (H) English Sem I



Department of English,
Doon University, Dehradun





Foreward



The Japanese Haiku master Santako Taneda wrote of the Haiku:

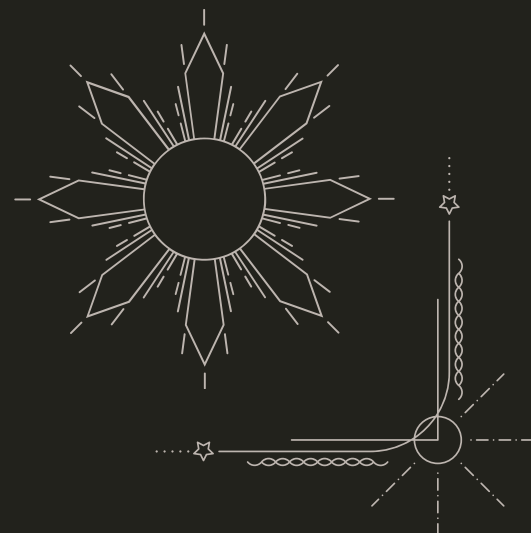
“Haiku is not a shriek, a howl, a sigh, or a yawn; rather, it is the deep breath of life.”

And indeed, these haikus were composed, not merely by deep observation, or by a burning desire to express, or by following the principles of creative writing to the last technical detail, but by embracing life in the campus to the fullest degree.

The transition from a school campus to a college campus comes with a magnification in the horizons of thought. A college campus brings with it the potential to linger, to loiter, to observe, to reflect and most of all, to feel. This expansion is a transformative gust of fresh air, bringing with itself a world of creative possibility.

Out of the infinite possibilities that the vibrant college campus offers, these haikus capture a select set of images, reflecting a wide variety of perspectives, thoughts and moods. It is so because life is so— boundless and diverse.

Breathe with us, dear reader, the deep breath of life!





College day's heat
Ice-creams are sweet relief,
Cool treats, memories.

Among the trees they play
Basketball on a grassy ground—
Weeds and flowers sway.

Shraddha Juneja

Campus Haikus

A blue ball bounces
Up so high,
That it blends
With the colour of sky.

So much work left undone—
We write Haikus
Under the sun.

Komal Negi





The sky is blue
Blue enough
For me to hope.

In the yellow summer sun
Diamond dust shimmers—
Moisture on my skin.

Teena Rawat

Campus Haikus

Campus bird flies—
Feathers holding the sky,
Freedom in each eye.

Below the green trees
Campus benches invite ease—
Moments of sweet peace.

Anamika Gangari





Students rush to class,
Bags heavy with dreams,
Afternoon daydreaming.

Laughter in the air,
Jokes and humor everywhere,
My life is a funny affair.

Khushi Singh

Campus Haikus

Haunted washroom
Creaking door, abandoned corridor—
Slams the door!

Entry restricted at the gate
Still I go like smoke,
No restrictions the smoke follows,
It flows.

Suhani Khanduri





Lonely benches,
Waiting for company,
You think you need the bench,
But the bench needs thee.

Massive campus buildings gulp
The memories of past learners
And hold the future
for the newcomers.

Priyanshi Negi

Whenever I see the parking lot
My mind says, "Hurry up
And take your spot."

Admin building –
Silent
Serene
Scary.

Ipshita Pokhriyal

Campus Haikus





My window frame
Washed my stress away—
Heavy rain.

An ant steps delicately
Gathering her clever friends
To eat a sweet treat.

Sneha Kohli

Campus Haikus

Rose bush waves
Rio can stuck on a branch
Rio bush waves!

Badminton corridor
Cold cement floor
A single flower
In the bush beyond.

Vatsal Naithani





Basketball court,
Students play
With passion and heart
And bunk the class.

Blue sky, white clouds
Birds flying and chirping all around
The soul turns to them.

Mishti Puri

Learning, studying, smiling
Sharing knowledge, sharing happiness
A campus full of joy

Friendly and loyal
Campus dogs,
A welcome sight.

Himadri Joshi

Campus Haikus





I saw a cat
Like ginger bread ,
Meow she said .

Soupy noodles, crispy fries
I woke up from a nap
Oops I have to submit the assignment.!

Shubhi Nariyal

Campus Haikus

Two guys playing cards,
One gets the ace,
While the other, the queen of hearts.

The wind whispers sweetly ,
Through the trees carrying ,
The fragrance of flowers.

Akshat Bhatt





Beneath sun's stare
Tree's sheltering shade
Relief of mind and soul.

Gazing at the endless sky
Dawn to dusk
In the blink of an eye.

Suhani Goswami

Amidst autumn's hue,
Leaves of crimson, gold and blue,
Nature's art in view.

Solitude's embrace,
Echoes in a quiet space,
Lonely heart's sad grace.

Anjali Chamola

Campus Haikus





Within Library walls,
Whispers of wisdom
In the soft light.

A hushed auditorium,
Silent anticipation,
The curtain parts.

Kanak Rawat

Campus Haikus

Campus map explored,
Decisions made—
Life's map opens!

Rainy day roads,
Umbrellas
And puddle jumps.

Vishaka Rawat





A little gentle
Semi-cold wind
On this sunny day.

My beautiful girl gang,
We look for haiku topics
Shining yellow flowers.

Khushi Thapa

Grasshopper
Lands on my back
I jump!

A simple blade of grass
Without fanfare
Quietly sustains life.

Yashika Singh

Campus Haikus





An ant crawls
On my arm
A sense of calm.

A fierce smile
Lights my face
An arm drapes around me.

Anubhuti Bhardwaj

Campus Haikus

Benches by the ground
Waiting for someone
Like I do every summer.

Two buildings
Face to face
Lost in each other.

Kareena Negi





Basketball
Thud, thud, thud...
Just like my heart.

Dog lying around
Waiting for love—
Stumble! And it's gone.

Prerna Panwar

Yellow Allamanda creepers
Dry leaves fall
Growth and decay.

Empty benches
So are the footpaths
It drizzles.

Naina Kapoor

Campus Haikus





Sun's scorching heat
Tree's shade hides
A cute black dog.

A gust of wind
Tree leaves rustle
Grass blades ripple.

Upaghna

Campus Haikus

A black dog,
Digging the ground,
As if finding the motive of life.

A pigeon on the tree,
I wish a life like him
Where I can be free,

Priya





Big, tall trees
Big branches and big leaves
Calm like a sea shore.

It's a daily routine
Going to the canteen
Everyone chats.

Payal Sharma

Vast azure canvas
Clouds floating by
Sky's eternal breath.

Nature's vibrant hues
Whispering trees, blossoms
The college oasis.

Vidhya Kiran

Campus Haikus





Campus Haikus

The library, quiet and still
Studying morning till night
Exams in sight

Overslept
Late for class
Embarrassment.

Nandini Singh





Afterword



I thank the creative young contributors,
to whom the campus of 'Campus Haikus'
and all these pages belong.
I cherish their energy and prompt feedback.

I thank the university,
the Department of English,
and all its people
for the enabling environment they create.

Lastly, I thank you, the reader
who brings these words to life in your mind,
so long after they were written.

Mehul Rawat
(Editor)





At the end,
Always—
A new beginning

