

## Haiku by Matsuo Basho (1644-1694)

I.  
all night autumn  
winds being heard  
behind the mountains

II.  
autumn wind broken  
with sadness  
his mulberry stick

III.  
autumn winds  
in the sliding door's opening  
a sharp voice

IV.  
autumn wind:  
as thickets in fields are  
Fuwa's barriers

V.  
bright red  
the pitiless sun  
autumn winds

VI.  
speaking out  
my lips are cold  
in autumn wind

VII.  
autumn wind  
in Ise's shrine cemetery  
even more lonely

VIII.  
blowing stones  
flying from the volcano  
Asama autumn gale

IX.  
though autumn winds blow  
it is still green  
burr of the chestnut

X.  
with what kind of voice  
would the spider cry  
in the autumn wind?

XI  
spiders have a cry?  
well, what is chirping  
autumn's wind?

XII.  
an autumn wind  
more white  
than the rocks in the rocky mountain.

XIII.  
shake, oh grave!  
the autumn wind  
Is the voice of my wailing.

XIV.  
tremble, oh my grave-mound,  
in time my cries will be  
only this autumn wind

XV.  
shaking the grave  
my weeping voice  
autumn wind