20 Winning Haiku:

El Presidio
Layers of time not of past
Sun warmed adobe
   - Philip Brown

A shock of green grows
Pushing through the cracked sidewalk
Monsoon graffiti
   - Eric Carr

Past the market place,
near Tohono O’odham graves,
the Rillito flows.
   - Gerry Connolly

Post-baseball we buy
raspados and sit under
Palo Verdes’ shade.
   - Micaila DeClouette

dry riverbeds flow
rainbow crosswalk marks my path
Tucson, meet yourself
   - Mark English

Bicycle at eve,
’Neath the Old Pueblo’s bridges,
Stop - behold the bats.
   - Isaac Flater

Community is
The spines of the prickly pear
Not harming the bird.
   - Rachel Haimowitz

Mi barrio lindo,
Con tus caras morenas,
Siento alivio
   - Robert Hernandez

Pueblo viejo,
Land of mananas para
Todos los gustos
   - Wayne Heuple

Noche y día
madreselva del jardín
me trae recuerdos.
   - Clara Luna

late night dance party
confetti spills down Congress
monsoon washes clean
   - Lisa Periale Martin

Waiting for the buzz
Of late-summer cicadas
Yellow flowers fall.
   - Alanna Mejia

Now the day goes still
Letting Tucson catch its breath
While the sky burns red
   - Judi Molina

Palo verde dance
A lively Tucson tango
To the streetcar’s hum
Night unfurls downtown  
caress and whoosh of streetcar  
train whistles and owls  
- Elizabeth Salper

Monastery doors  
Open wide for the stranger  
All us honored guests  
- Joel Smith

Oil spatters. Heated  
air waivers. Grandmother twirls  
the perfect frybread.  
- Monique Soria

orange desert sunrise  
the streetcar mirrors blue iris  
in cafe window  
- Jill Sweeney

Saguaros in bloom  
Cultures meeting culturas  
Sahuaros en flor  
- William Y. Velez

Downtown Tucson walk -  
My family ghosts abound here.  
Ether presence now.  
- Geri Hooper Wharam