

How to play 27 Haiku

At the start of the game, separate the cards into three decks according to the number of flowers in the corner (the flowers denote whether a card should be used as the first, second, or third line of a haiku). Then shuffle each deck and place it text-side-down in the middle of the playing area. Deal each player three cards from each deck.

Choose a source of images to use while playing, such as www.flickr.com/explore. Choose a victory goal for the game; if you are playing for the first time, a good goal is to be the first player to win four rounds.

Follow these steps each turn:

1. The current player chooses and displays an image to the other players.
2. Each of the other players chooses a first, second, and third line from her cards to create a haiku.
3. The current player collects the haiku and reads each aloud, choosing his order randomly so that he does not know which person created each poem.
4. The current player chooses the haiku that best represents the image; the person who created the poem wins the round.
5. The players refill their hands with one card from each deck and place the used cards in three discard piles.

Continue taking turns until there is a winner, and then take a few moments to review your beautiful work!



standing still at dusk



in these dark waters



women planting rice



ballet in the air



dew evaporates



seek on high bare trails



one fallen flower



april's air stirs in



in the city park



green shadow-dances



reciting scriptures



the laden wagon runs



in the open shop



dewdrop, let me cleanse



lightning flash and crash



life? a butterfly



glorious the moon



curious flower



far across low mist



over the mountain



a lost child crying



giddy grasshopper



ah! brave dragon-fly



mirror-pond of stars



tiny sentences



yellow evening sun



live in simple faith



pebbles shining clear



fireworks ended



two ancient pine trees



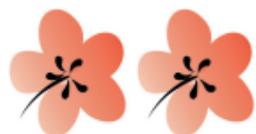
at our last parting



walking home in rain



gray marsh and black cloud



drawn up from my frozen well



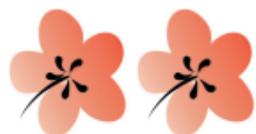
listen... in far distances



ugly every bit of them



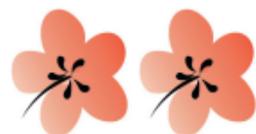
twin butterflies twirl, twice white



all our world is dew ... so dear



young sky-reflecting violets



let us arrange these flowers



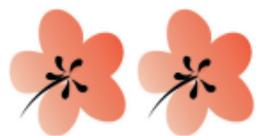
returning to the branch? no!



on that full white blooming bough



willow-leaves... a butterfly



mingling with bright small shells



and with great yawns and stretchings



contemplating willow trees



see our restless maple tree



strange the wondrous blue i find



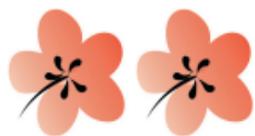
blond moon, we stand and marvel



falling, falling, falling now



bumbling and creaking down the road



the pear tree stands full-blooming



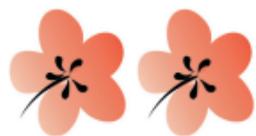
paperweights on picture books



mooing mooing and mooing



in your sweet flowing waters



millions of maidens flying



watching our passing, met death



laden with satchels and flute



bright the full white moon now smiles



stumbling over the dark fields



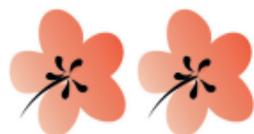
take care... do not leap and crush



a sudden summer shower



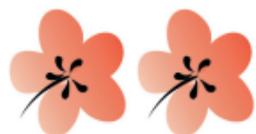
brushing soft on my shutters



fell in silent dawn, spilling



long shadow of the scarecrow



dropped down into still waters



glittering of spring



weird hollow echo



iris, blue each spring



so fresh, so fleeting



moon-lighted mountains



clear mountain-top jewels



chirping of the quails



a white butterfly



exquisite your care



amble out for war



dawn-shining mountains



strangers are like friends



pattering the screen



in morning glories



sleeping noon away



waterfall music



precious memory



ancient battle site



restless springtime breeze



from the morning mist



these dark hands of life



exhausted sunbeams



on the flower thief



catching fireflies



these pearls of dewdrop



consecrate to life



shining water jewels



a lovely sunset



over the orchid



of a deep, dark well



flowers, fades, and falls



calm old willow tree



odd how vast and dark