
Kanchanaburi Haiku



Two Buddha's standing,
open hands touching, caring,
helping, embracing

Bridge over the River Kwai,
one life, one sleeper
The Last Post blasts for each of them

Mates through life and death,
bonds melted at Hellfire Pass,
still singing their songs

Just one eye lost on
the Railway track, shipwreck and
taboo Engagement

Seven Waterfalls
pouring clear words into pools
full of deaf man's ears

Streams flowing into
Mon Lake, drowning kosmic church
and monastery

Abbot's oldtimer,
preserved in glass, to cross
his long wooden bridge

Grateful people of
all age paying tribute to
his Contributions

Monks, standing in line
with their alms bowls for breakfast,
laughing and blessing

Bridge over the River Kwai
One Life, One Sleeper
Wait, the whistle is screaming