

a message of  
moments in May

haiku by members of the Young Writers' Society

**TO:**  
you



>>>>>>>>>> PAR AVION



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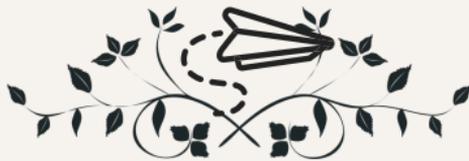
Daytime



the sun's rays trickle  
between young viridian leaves  
and say good morning.

Magebird

Mage [she/her] was once convinced that she was a roleplayer and novelist through-and-through, but has come to realize she's also pretty fond of poetry and scriptwriting. If she's not lurking in the people's tab, you can almost always find her chilling in the RP Realm and scheming up a brand new roleplay~



sitting on the wall  
peacefully watching the world  
a warm, gentle breeze.

hannah0528

hannah0528 (she/her) is a young, aspiring poet who writes more okay poems than good poems and she is working on two different novels including Tree Girl and Lamplight. You may find her hanging in pads attempting to overcome writers block and chatting with friends. She loves to be outside, read, write and play the piano.



May-heat and the storms  
uproot and start afresh, these  
trees and secret thoughts

Starve

Starve (his majesty/ your  
Lordship) doesn't write,  
only lurks in the People tab  
and drops the occasional  
incomprehensible poem.



wind roars and rain falls,  
the great trees come falling down  
and so I must chop

HarryHardy

Harry [he/him, very, very rarely she/her] is primarily a reviewer/roleplayer. As far as writing is concerned, he is primarily a novelist dabbling in romance novels disguised as fantasy and science fiction and the occasional crazy short story that he hopes are at least somewhat funny. He can on extremely rare occasions be seen trying to channel his long dead poetic passion to write bits and pieces and this is his first attempt at a haiku . . .



Petrichor lingers  
Over rain soaked sidewalks  
From honeyed spring rain

IcyFlame

IcyFlame (she/her) is primarily a novel writer who occasionally starts a poem and then quickly stops again when she remembers that she is no good at it. You'll often find her hanging out in pads, procrastinating from her work or writing. Come and chat to her about characters with tragic backstories, melancholy endings and everything in-between.



the cool river falls  
over shadows on the rocks--  
above, kingfishers

Liminality

Liminality (any pronouns)  
is a poeter who often lurks  
in WriterFeedPads. Her  
favourite threads include  
the Worst Poem Thread, the  
Haiku Train and the Tanka  
Train. Please yell at her  
about poetry, pets and  
weird comedy-parody  
things, because that's her  
jam.



So gorgeous and green,  
that mother hen and her chicks.  
A desert beauty.

Plume

Plume (she/they) is a short story and scriptwriting fiend. She absolutely loves reading other people's writing, especially other people's novels and short stories! You can usually find them chilling in the green room and writing reviews. Comma splices are her sworn enemy.



## **Flower of the Everglades**

From the Everglades,  
The flower bursts forth from Earth,  
Collecting sun rays.

MayCupcake

Megan [she/her] is mainly a reviewer/artist. When it comes to writing, she likes poetry, scripts, and novels. In her free time, she either works on her comic, draws, or writes. She hopes that one day she'll be able to finish at least one longer story, so she uses this site to keep herself accountable.



Observations



## **Life melting; new beginnings**

*Ice melting into  
Liquids; cold hearts softening  
Chemistry of life*

rida

rida {she/her} is a young, immature poet who has been writing poetry for 2 years, 2021 being the 3rd. She enjoys participating in various writing projects. Her favourite sections for YWS are the 'people' tab and roleplays. She is seldom seen in WFPs. If you ever need to brag about your general knowledge, or need book recommendations, then you can PM her.



## **Spring**

Little flowers bloom  
Creating fields with small dots  
Gracefully they sprout.

legendarycomputerpoetry

LCP (she/her) is a writer and poet who wants to write more original fiction. She can be found lurking on YWS and writing reviews for poetry posts. Please feel free to chat with her if you have fanfiction recommendations or want to start a NaNoWriMo writer group.



*Time for more*

The first day of May,  
my brain is fried from NaPo.  
But haikus? Of course!

MomoMajesty

Momo {she/her} is a learning poet who has been writing poetry for three years. She loves YWS with everything she has and never wants to leave. You can find her in WFPs lurking, writing, or stressing. She loves to chat and meet new people, so feel free to PM her and hang out!



we are all [s]crawling  
on the same page, and we find  
con[nexion]s in that.

whatchamacallit

whatcha (she/her) is obsessed with  
everything music and poetry related  
and is always willing to dive into a  
conversation with you about those  
things. You can find her chilling in  
any poetry-areas of the site,  
especially clubs like Poetry Readers  
and Poem A Week! Other important  
things of note: she is a very  
indecisive human bean,  
confuzzlement is her natural state of  
existence, chickens are baby  
dinosaurs, and potatoes are delicious.



love spilled from heaven  
onto barren land of men  
but mine is still parched.

Hkumar

Hkumar (he/him) is an occasional poet who can be seen venting about his life problems through his poetry or by posting rants on his wall. He also spams the People's tab with his memes every now and then. He frequently posts in the Randomosity section and can be sometimes found lurking in WriterFeedPads. He is very welcoming towards new members and is always ready to make friends, so don't ever hesitate to reach him if you ever need to talk or chat. But please bear with his poor sense of humor, he is still developing his skills.



The bestial cheetah runs  
And 'superior' man thinks  
But not always correctly

HJYoung

Hi, I'm HJYoung. I am 13  
years old, and I like nerd  
stuff. I like contemplating  
about the most mundane  
things, such as the walking  
contradiction known as  
mankind.



happiness in a  
jar; labeled "for rainy days."  
i hear the thunder.

Carina

Carina (she/her) is often found  
fleshing out her original characters  
in roleplays, almost obsessively  
so. If not at the roleplay section,  
you will find her randomly  
posting on walls or planning  
chaos. She aims to translate her  
ideas into paper and become a  
novelist one day, but in the  
meantime, she's perfectly happy  
writing with friends and dabbling  
with poetry when inspiration hits.



*at some point rushing,  
we remember again "breathe,"  
lungs and lives aren't clocks*

alliyah

alliyah (she / her) is a chicken-poetry enthusiast, defender of the unclassified movement, and loves everything-poetry on YWS especially NaPo! You'll also find alliyah hanging out in write-ins, Squills, and the Knights of the Green Room. She is a big fan of the color dark cyan and enjoys music and crafty things too. :]





*Silvery, little  
the four Galilean moons  
variable stars*

BrokenHeartsAri

BrokenHeartsAri (she/her) is a young artist, poet and songwriter. She likes dark clothes to express herself when words don't do the trick. she writes poems either based on herself or true events that she had witnessed. She loves to talk about books, zodiac signs, anime, and aesthetics.



Wish upon a star,  
Hoping to assuage the ache  
That loneliness brings.

NivedaJames22

Niv(she/her) is a poet and storywriter, who tries to write a lot of stuff and fails miserably. She is fairly new to YWS, but is head-over-heels in love with the site. She can be found in WFPs, doing homework and writing (or trying to at least).

Feel free to PM her about anything, especially if you get info regarding Atlantis being inside the Bermuda Triangle.



## **Urban**

We escape our roots

Climbing concrete cliffs we built

Hoping we don't fall

sylrie

sylrie (they/them) lurks. And lurks. And lurks...they're very shy when in large groups.

They like to dabble in all sorts of poetry and prose, but they don't post much of it on the site. Remind them to do that, they might be needing a confidence boost ^^'



these rolling hills kiss  
the sky. you see them even  
when you close your eyes.

chikara

chikara [he/they] is most commonly a poet. More specifically, he often writes trashy romance and angsty skeleton poetry. You'll probably find him somewhere in WriterFeedPads crafting new word barf, talking to his many friends, or just rambling about the English language and his classwork.



## **night watch**

owl's golden gaze  
piercing through the clouded night  
watching for a squeak

blueca

blueca's (he/him) poetry is easy to spot because of his refusal to capitalize any of it.

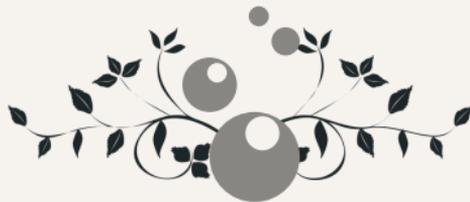
He loves writing short yet thought-provoking poems and reviewing the works of his peers. blueca is rather new to YWS, but loves the strong sense of community it provides.



The star floating  
On the lake of oil  
Sunk without a trace

Buranko

Buranko, huge poetry fan,  
lover of random stuff, tea  
addict. Often found surfing  
the internet he gets inspired  
by anything and loves to draw  
random quick poems in a  
virtual notebook.



*stream water bubbles  
undercurrents whirl ecstatic  
the fish are praying*

Arcticus

Arcticus is a People's Tab poet on YWS whose cringey-ness is to be put up with. You'll find him writing collab poetry in write-ins, rambling in the People's Tab section and posting to his poetry project threads in Writer's Corner.