



# An Ode to Embrace





## Author's Introduction

Through writing in Dr. Randy Brooks' Global Haiku class at Millikin University, I have been able to wrap myself into the world of haiku. When I embarked on this journey of haiku writing, I had no idea what would come of it. The art of haiku is one of story telling, emotions, and experience; one that I didn't know I was capable of conveying.

An Ode to Embracement is an inside look into what each haiku provided me. Each piece allowed me to fully embrace each emotion, and pin-point it to a specific feeling. It allowed me to lead to embracement. The idea that whether the feeling was acceptance, irritability, forgiveness, or much more, I embraced it, and will forever be grateful for the experience each of these writings gave me.

As you read through this collection I ask that you take a second to develop with the haiku. Allow yourself to connect with each one, and pin-point your own feeling to it. Enrapture yourself by embracing each one that is provided, and allow your feelings to come through.



## Reader's Note

The journey of this collection of haiku allows you to understand each feeling and emotion being written. After reading this collection, I have been able to connect myself to each piece, but for separate reasons. This collection will make you stop and think about your own experiences and journeys you have been on. -Erika Castanon



forgiveness

a dozen roses  
they fade  
like you



coming up the steps  
voices  
longing for attention



the smell of coffee  
lingers  
a new morning



wrapped  
in darkness  
hopeful a light will appear



just tell me  
the truth  
i'll probably cry.





fake flowers  
they'll never die  
he says



the night  
closes  
the letter you never opened



the dawn appears  
we forget  
dusk



lonely-  
the ladybug lands  
not a notice



empty seats  
between  
empty people



kitchen table  
lingers laughter  
she remains silent



alarm clock sounds  
not wanting to awake  
stay



brick house  
running  
a new home





together  
at last  
a string of Christmas lights



wings flutter  
within the fog  
no going back



when the mirror  
says we are older  
the love won't stop  
staring upon the stars  
a shared giggle



the memories  
faded  
to a mist of interpretations



Her shoes  
tell a story  
her mouth could never



## About the Author



*Breanna Johnson was born in Decatur, IL in 1998. She is a current student at Millikin University studying Elementary Education with a Special Education Endorsement. At Millikin, Bre is an active member of Delta Delta Delta and a First Year Experience Mentor. This collection of haiku was created in Dr. Randy Brooks' Global Haiku class in the Spring of 2020.*