

Haikus in the hut



Typed responses to the Lundy Landscape

The Project

STRIVING PUT ON HOLD
TIME ALLOWED TO KEEP ITSELF
LINGER LONGER HERE

inhale through the nose,
this is where my mind journeys
exhale through the mouth,

long evening shadows
colours fading, softening
shrouded in silence

Hello, I'm Jane. I live on Lundy and, when I'm not working, I enjoy a collaborative walking practice—exploring the island through movement, sensations, and shared experiences.

Take a moment. Take in the surroundings through your senses. Notice what you hear, see, smell, taste, and feel right now. Let these sensations shape words in the form of a Haiku.

Once you have a Haiku in mind, type it out on the vintage typewriter. There's no need to worry about mistakes—this is about play, not perfection. Enjoy the rhythm—the sound of each key striking the page, the imprint of ink on paper, the weight of words as they come to life.

How to Write a Haiku

A Haiku follows this simple pattern:

First line: 5 syllables

Second line: 7 syllables

Third line: 5 syllables

(Haikus do not rhyme.)

Let your words capture this fleeting moment.

If you'd like, take a photo and tag me on Instagram:
@jsharkeyo2

Read more on my blog:
janesharkey.co.uk

I'd almost forgotten about these machines. where are the emojis?
spectacular master weekend on Lundy looking at lichens. don't want to go home
Lindsay 21 April 2025

Felix Gade Hut

Rush down to the quarry
call at the hut to check in
With the timkeeper

If these walls could talk
What secrets would they reveal?
What tales would they tell?

this island is you
You helped to make this island
should be called felix
(submitted by pascal from cardiff)

WE three came to stay
to walk along the east coast track
Rest with felix gade

adam slept here one night
he may have been slightly drunk
lovely sunrise though

Lying in the grass
Looking at the haiku hut
Wishing I was there

met at felix gade
for food and fun and laughter
we drink in tribute

A strange thing to find
A typewriter in a hut
A haiku in type

where are you felix
this is your quarry retreat
Light the fire please Rob

A window to view
what a great view
i love spending time with you

a hut on a hill
a place of shelter and warmth
with views to devon

FELIX gade was here
keeper ahead of his time
Lundy loves him still.

Windswept Isle

quart century more

this island has called us back

it is our lifeblood

andy and rachel 1996-2025 11 04 25

breathtaking beauty

jagged cliffs lead to the sea

puffins hide in burrows

rachel johnson 04/25

windswept expanses

nature thrives on land and sea

ponies and sheep roam

rachel johnson 04/25

the wind is force 7

no sign of shipping today

longing for force 2

this easterly wind

has been here all february

it does not abate

A puffin moment

puffin by extreme wind

the peace is complete

sally virgin

hugging the coast line
observed in the beauty
wind wiping seas far

alexandra nighes, age 33...on return route

wind is hurrying

the winter fug away, for

spring is here, hurrah

white horses at sea

the wind is south westerly

keep to the east path

i love the wild wind,
it fills me with glee and joy,
this place is for all

spiky low flowers
putting up with gale force winds
rather than us

t and m 09.04.25

Island Weather

soft shining sunshine
shimmering on the water
a beautiful day

Lundy is fog bound
not unusual for here
much more an island

a day on Lundy
the sea ever flowing blue
sky above is mist

wild horses canter
mist hides between long grass reeds
horizon escapes

rain rain rain rain rain,
rain rain rain rain rain down
time for cup of tea

on a misty day
the island seems enchanted
past and present merged

westerly breezes
and crying gulls on the wing
bring hope to old bones

Lundy gleams in light
spring wind tumbles, fierce and free
waves crash, sky turns bright

RAB 7 4 25

white tipped waves crashing
windwh whips my hair all around
yet peace here is found

grey and raining now.
blue skies and sunshine before.
so we can't complain
gath

fine mist falling, slate grey sea
every season is magic S. stella

CHERRY MIST DESCENDS HERE
D FAMILY TIME KEEPS THE HEART WARM
SPECIAL MEMORIES

the sea shimmers blue
glowing through the window panes
birds fly above waves
he

peaceful is the view
masking the weather to come
summer will return

Lundy

soft shining sunshine
shimmering on the water
a beautiful day

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not unusual for here
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a day on Lundy
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wild horses canter
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rain rain rain rain,
rain rain rain rain pouring down
time for cup of tea

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FAMILY TIME KEEPS THE HEART WARM
SPECIAL MEMORIES

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glowing through the window panes
birds fly above waves

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masking the weather to come
summer will return

Birds of Lundy

how lucky are we
to see the sea birds flying
up high in the sky

holiday at sea
puffin, seal, auk, falcon
what a sight to see.

A.B.C.P 08.04.25 :)

Oystercatchers cries
echo across calm sea air
and shriek with alarm
the sound of the waves
ever present background hum

dappled castle light
perpetuating in the sea sun
arched slowly sways

12.04.25
Joe and Flo

The puffins are here
A cliff side reunion
As they mate for life

Larks sing

Larks sing in the sky
Wind blows troubles far away
Heaven is on Lundy

Ponies playingdidge
wish I was a smartin
bathing in the sun

09.04.25
Joe and Flo

Shefish in pond still
skylark singing to the fish
black gold reflection's

emerald green teal
plash up over pondbury
sun on the jewel

IN the huts gloom I conjure
sparkling azure seas
And puffins, puffins, puffins...

Willow warbler flits
into gorse, now hidden well,
Coconut recluse!

A gannet falls through
the liquid air spears a fish
yellow head hunter

birds nesting plants bloom
another spring is coming
sun please keep shining

Random Fun

the mobrides were hear
we drank loads of beer
and took in nice views
A-ebride

our mates stomped ahead
we find a better option
We typed a haiku

slipped on a loose rock
bang goes the mobile phone
and in the right place.

am spending my time
composing haikus that rhyme
not really a crime

penultimate pay
get state PENSION tomorrow
Hooray hooray pay

letterboxing fun
till you cant blooming find one
oh wait, there it is

walking on a lone cloud
with pauline mark and janey
paul is sleeping now

poetic machine
offensive prose vandals wrote
is it such surprise?

did not think i would
find myself here on my run
guess who found this here
love xx ?

i apologies
i can't think of a haiku
i,m so sorry once more

shall we walk again?
no bike, no car, no buses
I guess we will then.

letter play, my son
before and behind your eyes
A view divine.

guy cant count proper
but i did spend the night here
my favourite spot

sheila on pundy
banged her knee as she fell
no lasting damage

my dreams are captured
walking along this pathway
with my beloved

More Random Fun

we reach her evening
12 years of the perfect dog
we'll live on, but changed

haiku in my head,
too shy to share it right now,
keep it to myself

we are the spiders
that live in timekeepers hut
we are watching you

my husband is very
thirsty from our morning walk
is the pub open?

why am I working
I nt to be on pundy
I will make a plan.

granite amphitheatre
pelagic seabirds continuation
puffins in otherwordly thrift

arthritic knee hurts
every step is agony ow:
in heaven yeah

33 is the magic number
3 is a number
i hate maths *3

joe is learning hai
ku have five, seven and five
forgive his first one

gaia's palm opened
granite gift in verdant hand
for us to cherish

I can't be bothered
while the wild geese are calling me
to write a haiku.

my little toes are sore
alew ws in a bad mood
where are the kebabs?

violent monty horse
he cannot stand to see pink
be more like the shrew

-----v2 (after workshop
where I learn about syllables)
angry monty horse
he sees red when he sees pink
be more like the shrew

Nature

seals in caves
wailing wows and howls
whoa hoo who hoo hoo

The waves never end
while the dolphins jump and glide
people sit and watch

granite rocks calling
yellow gorse moves with the wind
i hear the silence

Like gathered petals
birdsong and butterfly wings
stay pressed in my heart

At one with nature
enjoying the blissful peace
wildness all around.

flies on the window
dream of flying like the gulls
but their world is glass

A big bee buzzing
true sign of summer ahead
I simply can't wait

looking at the sheep
we thought that they were dear
but we were quite wrong

when deer grow their horns
i imagine it hurts
like growing wisdom

The birds soar highest
The seals beneath the waves
pundy is the best

Winter sun, damp grass
The daffodils poking up
No wind on pundy

ravens call, cink like
herring gulls cry as they fly
crows croak in their midst

from here i can see
four ponies in field heads down
A herd of sika

Water

waiting for the tide
waves crash in, water pooling
Anemone & flames
Leigh and Gozde 9.4.25

distant sunlit sands
a sailing boat drifting by
captured
captured though this frame

i
I can see the sea the rocks
I can also see
I can see the gorse

the ocean blue calls
now set free your aching soul

find peace in the waves

cathedral in stone
sharp waters rise in the spring
a new start for all

look out the window
i see the wind and waves
and hear the trees talking

A red and white boat
it has not got its nets out
no fish for tea then

i think its mid-tide
oyster catchers are calling
there is a slight wind

sunshine on the sea
shining like like scales on a fish
nature's calm mirror

More Birds on Lundy

go-y shep just shed
their wool and leave it lying
It's a lovely brown.

109 seals
hot and sweaty days climbing
on rocks and swim
28.04.25
Cm

golden sunbeams dance
soft breeze and birds harmonies
heart loud, mind silent.
rhi long, april 2025

theraven has flown
floating in the lundy breeze
like a fallen leaf

why would a sea bird
move in next to a falcon?
seems risky to me

early sea voyage
slide over gorse abnd bracken
twins arrive at dusk
Claire 18th April

sitting on the bench
thinking of the birds ive seen
puffin puffin puff

the seals are barking
they sound like dogs of the sea
arf arf arf arf arf

soay and her lamb
wonder if she remembers
her mother before

wheatear, tail flicking
very still man, bird watching
butterfly dancing SI April 25

I am a little puffin
puffing along from pattery to long roost
what a flight over lundy

sarah & Brett April 25

Landscape

scrambling the cliffside
just take the motorway home
soup awaits you there

trees hang on sideland
east path plots its route on cliffs
granite rock sculptures

Family, Friends & Memories

fourteen years have passed
to see that girl here again
i miss how she glowed

what a lovely day
having fun with family
walking the island

repose here a while
your days are precious and few
keep your memories

friends laughter and wine
bird song, wind, dolphins
MY island of bliss

Birds on Lundy

guay shap just shed
their wool and leave it lying
it's a lovely brown.

109 seals
hot and sweaty day's climbing
on now for a swim
28.04.25

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soft breeze and birds harmonies
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butterfly dancing
SI April 25

I am a little puffin
puffing along from battery to long roost
what a flight over lundy

sarah & prett April 25

Lovely Lundy

gaster on lundy
daffodils in the graveyard
chocolate puffin eggs

walking on lundy
bird watching at jenny's cove

cold wind blustering

here i am again
lundy's promise never fails
happy to return

David 26/4/25

island exploring
tried to climb the devils slide
lunch at the tavern

anna 20th April

welcome to lundy
I think it's puffintastic
relax and enjoy

penny carpenter

lundy island hike,
paused to pen a quick poem
typed it out for you

on our lundy walk
getting lost whilst we explore
searching for this hut

sea and ruth 27/04

I am on lundy

the sea is bright blue today
time for a drink now

magical island

my space to rest and reset
I love you lundy
a swift flying by
oh tits

oh, little lundy; isolated and rugged; yet so full of life.

no expectations
three nights is never enough
I have to return

on lundy i'm free
to follow nature and me
i'm sorry this rhymes

in our happy place
together in time and space
forever lundy

Birds on Lundy

damp and besmoked,
i think ive found my fulmar
singing clocks and spoons.

joe and flo
24.04.25

puffins flying free
seals bottle in the blue sea
pasty on my mind.

birds fly out to sea.
i wish i was one of them
free to be alone.

did you see the saki
sitting on the rocks sunning
skylarks start to sing

beautiful seas viewed
hope to come back soon

will i ever tire
of watching gannets soaring
sudden dive brief splash

warm cosy gorse
scenting the skylarks wind song
Red fly flits and flirts

AS the gannets dive
i watch with pure happiness
looking out to sea

where are the puffins?
found them, elated with joy
don't like the middle

,puffins and sea birds galore

Weather

its raining again
water water everywhere
its raining againhh

north wind is blowing
sun shining bright clear and warm
just a perfect day

paul & elaine 3rd may 2025

over and windy. W
but tent nicely blew away

what a holiday

the powerful wind
cooling hair across one's face

but the gannet soars

wild wind whistling
rainy heads perform for us
diving down to home

bye Otis

gentle rain now falls
brightening to the south west
lundy welcomes all

it is raining now
cioug has nicyt seen a puffin
toni saw a seal

doug and toni april 25

coffee at old light
with endless view, howling wind,
padded old deckchair

@lare 18th April 2025

Life and Memories

black pool, golden rise
glide silent through still water
singing ringing rise

bird
bird log bidding war
had a shag yet, I've had two
pam, out bid again.
bold pundyplustits
jam log chicken to join you

up spiral stairs to
see the sea at the top
surrounded by sea
goat, goat, cika
richland birds, gentle beasts
there are the rabbits,
Elise 28/3/25

time slips through my hand
until I return to you
beautiful constant

Here on this island
reminds me of my homeland
Aotearoa

childhood memories
Come flooding back here today
inspirational

iam getting old
the lower path is hard
this is the last time

chasing my children
wild birds fly over the gorge
memories to treasure
rob, helen, will and baby ellie
21 April 25

IT WAS SIXTY YEARS AGO TODAY
YOU COULD HEAR ROSEMARY SAY
YOU'VE BEEN KINGING AROUND IN STYLE

memories flooding back from 1978
first stay on pudy, magic moments
hope it isn't the last

Wind and Sea

Light shimmering sea
wispy clouds above me drift
Life goes on today

yellow gorse prickles
mesmeric sea twinkles
ha. i am alive

bright azure twinkling
mediterranean sea
or Bristol channel

A gentle breeze sigh
Another day on Lundy
A beautiful view

blue sea gentle waves
staring at the silver line
tranquil space with friends
light shimmering sea
wispy clouds above me drift
Lundy brings calmness

the sea is breezy
the island is whispering
joyous days ahead

gold nose tingles now
chilly breeze on morning air
Lundy's beauty plain

white horses at sea
being chased by a big boat
horses run away.

rolling sea ripples
underfoot sandy stipples
BLUE TITS cold nipples
celia
apology for the rhyme

i can see the sea
i can also see the rocks
sorry spelling bad

wild wind blowing through
tossing hair and clothes, blow away
through the clouds and sky

Looking out to sea
the birds are gliding freely
sunshine breaking through

goldfish in the dell, incongruous with wild sheep, island mystery

The Quarries

here at quarry view
over to battery too
listen to the wind

heavy toll of quarry workers
blustery wild winds of timestare back
gone but not forgotten

tap tap tap tap sound
not the sound of a time clock
but a typewriter

ANDREA

golden fish swimming
in the deep dark depths
of the quarry pond.

Ruby McCourt APRIL 6 2025

~~raining on rundy~~
raining on rundy
we shelter in the cabin
~~pitter patter drops~~

gruel beaks shadows fall
down to the secret pool where
goldfish gently glide

gruel beaks shadows float
down to the secret pool where
goldfish gently glide

Not Quite Haikus!

I hike; you lope ; together
The grass and the gorse
slip past with the days and years

Jim and Anne were here
from the New Forest
12th May 2025

i mind is free
island life, sky and sea
vast and complete
this is me*****
by sanuwl g hallett april 2025
thanks lundy you are beautiful xxxxx

barry was here
here barry was
was barry here
yes barry was lost

hello pretty little bird
what are you little brown job
you all look the same
Mr V is impressed

green blue, blue green, pinky grey, ochres,
umbers and the smell of bluebells.

Asmwall, urfin fledgeling
taking to the wing for the first time
powering through the autumn gales.

FYNN - 21/5/20

Arrived after a winter gale
to a hut, warm inside
peace at last.

FYNN 27/5/25
written during 40-50 mile an hour winds!

Not Quite Haikus!

time stands
time stands still for those who wait long enough

life is short, make your mark.

sun reflected sea
wind tossed waves that glimmer and shine
passing clouds flit by

09/04/2025

born bird
been an gone
rundy island
is where im from
im a puffin
aint nothi ng wrong
born bird

we are the women of the water
with salty hair and sun kissed skin
living like the tides
in the cycles of mother moon up in the sky
the women of the water
fluid free untamed and wild

narcissi waving
unknownyhom years ago
my footsteps lost in the breeze

this is bob
bob is not very good at writing haikus
this is bob's haiku

PUFFIN SHEARWATER

rock grey and hard eternal

rundy time is not enough
shearwaters, seals, sunsets and sunrise

Not Quite Haikus!

infinite life
infinite light
infinite love
gone beyond all ideas of awakening

we are immature
haikus are very tricky
butts butts butts butts butts

i thank the lord for
the people i have found
my second girlfriend

i rise to the top
while following out
the walk goes on
we aim for the top again

If you have a low IQ
And struggle to come up with a haiku
Then don't sit for hours
Just dodge the showers
Remember a limerick will dox

hello boaty mface
lundy short waves from the east
a clean sharp wind barely spring
my brother staring into the abyss
his kindness towards dannie
his smile dumb and childlike

Thank you to eeryone who took
part in Haikus in the Hut.

The response was fantastic.

I know that many of you enjoyed
writing the Haikus and had lots of
fun using the typewriter!

Haikus written by Lundy visitors
Published by Jane Sharkey

www.janesharkey.co.uk