

Horror Haiku Collection: Nightmare Journey

By : **Philip Roberts**

As long as you make a short, sharp statement with each haiku, the theme can be anything. In this collection I have given a mixture of vampire and horror verses.

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mso-tstyle-colband-size:0; mso-style-noshow:yes; mso-style-parent:""; mso-padding-alt:0cm 5.4pt 0cm 5.4pt;
mso-para-margin:0cm; mso-para-margin-bottom:.0001pt; mso-pagination:widow-orphan; font-size:10.0pt;
font-family:"Times New Roman";} FIENDS

All manner of fiends
Hide in the shadows, waiting,
Readying to pounce.

FIENDS SLOWLY WAKEN

Day turns to night-time
Goodness turns to evil
As fiends slowly waken.

FIERCE DRAGONS

Valiant knights turn
And flee in mounting terror,
As fierce dragons near.

FIERY HELL

Midnight moon reflects
The light of the hidden sun,
Fiery hell awaits.

FIGHTING OVER YOU

Dreams of a tiger
Dreams of a dingo, or wolf;
Fighting over you.

THE FINGERS OF DEATH

Tendrils of agony
Shooting along your spine,
Like fingers of death.

THE FLYING SERPENT

The flying serpent
Quetzalcoatl: God to some;
Devil to others.

THE FURIES

Screeching shrews attack:
Swoop around your face,
Flexing lethal talons.

THE FURY

Nightâs dark mantle covers
A raging black fury,

Bearing down on you.

GAUNT SPECTRES LOOMING

Gaunt spectres looming
Out from nearby graveyards,
Terrorise the living.

MYSTERIES OF THE NIGHT (I)

Mysteries of the night
Hold no terror for me,
People call me death.

NEW TERROR RISING

A mushroom cloud soars
Changes to a demon face,
New terror rising.

THE NIGHTMARE JOURNEY (I)

Journey through a land
Of volcanoes and fire,
And mounds of grinning skulls.

RAGING FURY

A powerful arm
Lashing out in livid rage,
Fury feeding hate.

RAGNAROK

Unseen evil roams
Across lightless continents
After Ragnarok.

RECURRING NIGHTMARES

Recurring nightmares
Of fiends you can't bear,
Tearing out your insides.

RELENTLESS PREDATORS (II)

Your life is haunted
By predators, relentless
In their hunt for you.

RELENTLESS TORMENT

Relentlessly
Your dreams are tormenting you;
Showing you no mercy.

REVELATIONS OF DEATH

Your horoscope tells
Of rapidly approaching danger;
Death is drawing near.

REVELRY IN HELL

Gibbering fiends prance
Round cauldrons where sinners boil,
Paying for past crimes.

ROAMING SPECTRES

Roaming spectres search
Through the deserted night streets,
People are their prey.

ROBESPIERRE'S REVENGE

Metallic squealing
Think of a guillotine blade,
Then a dreadful thud.

ROILING DEATH

Roiling, tiny waves
As small as tiny cat hairs,
Bringing silent death!

ROVING DEAD MONSTERS

Roving dead monsters
More fearsome than live killers,
Nothing can harm them.

A SACRED VOW TO SLANDER

â Slander your neighbour
To any extent required,â
By the brotherhood.

SAMHAIN'S MIDNIGHT RIDE

Warning signs of evil
Dead and dying join in,
Samhain's midnight ride.

SATAN'S LEGIONS

Satan's legions stand
Silently nearby,
Rejoicing in your terror.

SATAN'S MESSENGERS

Satan's messengers
Fly by night, to do his bidding;
Haunting your dreams.

THIS LAND OF DEATH (I)

Screaming all the night
Ceaseless crying through the day,
In this land of death.

VAST, HIDEOUS MONSTERS

Hideous monsters
Too vast to contemplate,
Crushing all before them.

THE VOICE OF THE NIGHT (I)

The voice of the night:
The song of the siren,
Calling you to your doom.

WAILING IN THE NIGHT (I)

Dreadful wailing sounds
Ringing out into the night;
Lost souls in torment.

WAKE IN FRIGHT

Evil, slender fingers
Gouging at your eyeballs,
Waking you in fright.

A WEB OF DEATH

Segmented monsters
Like vast, unearthly spiders,
Weave a web of death.

A WEREWOLF AMONG US (I)

Mournful howling comes
From an upstairs bedroom:
A werewolf among us.

WHAT NIGHTMARES COME

Chitinous horrors
Covered in horns and spines,
Like giant arachnids.

A WEREWOLF AMONG US (II)

Mournful howling comes
From an upstairs bedroom: a
Werewolf among us.

A WEREWOLF KNOCKING

A werewolf knocking
on the door to your room,
At least in your dreams.

WHEN SLEEPING DEMONS WAKE

When demons wake
Night creatures hide, while humans
Sleep blissfully on.

WHIRLING, PHANTOM IMAGES

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Whirling, phantom images
Float around your bed,
Waking you to terror.

THE END

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