PSSA/Haiga Adventure Collaboration Project 2026

November 3, 2026

Selinda Sheridan— “In Harmony”



Selinda’s Selection for her art

kokeshi dolls
filling the holes
in our conversation

-Bill Fay

Bill Fay

shared spirits
a bouquet
of kimonos

-Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts

welling up
one promise
after another

- Bill Fay

bobbing around
the garden matriarch
twin princesses

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Mother’s Day photo
best of dad’s many . . .
the trio

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

Judith Morrison Schallberger

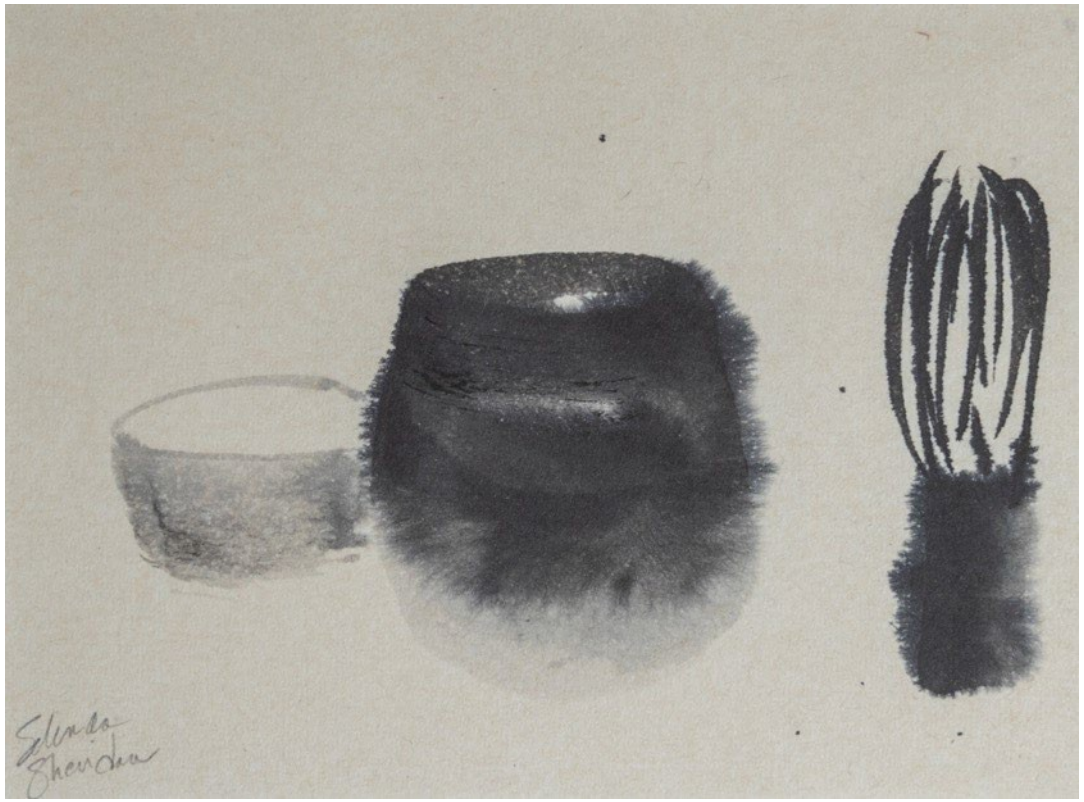
hope chest
grandma’s kokeshi dolls
beneath her diary

-Bill Fay

each year the kokeshi
grow my childhood bloom

-Bill Fay

Selinda Sheridan— “Friendship”



Selinda’s Selection for her art

wet into wet
some parts dry quickly
others – not so much

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

next in line
unshorn by the barber
lather first

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

shodo practice —
the calming before my brush
touches paper

-Judith Morrison Schallberger

Judith Morrison Schallberger

Susan Lee Roberts

sumi brush
a bit of myself
on each strand

-Bill Fay

koto song a
brush full
of grace notes

-Bill Fay

deep intimacy
before the chrysanthemums
drip from my brush

- Bill Fay

whispered consent
shared friends
of the rice paper

- Bill Fay

whispered consent
shared friends
of the rice paper

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay

before the ink
fills the brush
your mind’s masterpiece

- Bill Fay

Christelle Tomasini — “Recollection”



Christelle’s selection for her art

sunset embers—
brother and I
sit by the sea

-Susan Lee Roberts
Christelle Tomasini

incoming tide . . .
crab feast
pending

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

sand and water meet
to negotiate
Borders

-Dorothy Avery Matthews
Judith Morrison Schallberger

the lake's voice
lapping the shoreline. . .
autumn deepens

- Judith Morrison Schallberger

harmony
the whale song
in the backwash

-Bill Fay

shore breeze
equal parts wild rose
and salt spray

-Bill Fay

between waves
new constellations
of stars

-Bill Fay

alone with myself
the sea
I long to be

- Bill Fay
Bill Fay
Susan Lee Roberts

sand piper’s song
the moon pulls back
its tide

- Bill Fay

high-water mark
fresh heron prints
chase the tide

- Bill Fay

driftwood—
visiting
in between storms

- Susan Lee Roberts

Christelle Tomasini — “Meditation”



Christelle’s selection for her art

at the shrine
the patina worn
from the incense bowl

-Bill Fay

Bill Fay

changing everything
edges hidden
by sun’s stroke

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

fated by fire
luck of the copper red
glaze

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

savory supper —
the field crew wash-up
in comradery

- Judith Morrison Schallberger

Judith Morrison Schallberger

rising incense
one story
threads another

- Bill Fay

singing bowl
a sparrow hops
between the notes

- Bill Fay

unanswered question
the steam
on her glasses

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay
Susan Roberts

grandma’s recipe
the first leaf
unfurling

- Bill Fay

teapot’s fading whistle—
mom’s precious moments
now mine

- Susan Lee Roberts

Sara Blauman— “Change”



Sara’s Selection for her art

petroglyph
tracing the figure
we both lean in

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay

birthday treat
a horse to ride an hour
smiles all around

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

wild horse hair marks
laid on silk
seven stroke kanji

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

afternoon walk
I still feel his warm hand
in mine

- Susan Lee Roberts

Judith Morrison Schallberger

two year old
joy caught in the hollow
of the curve

-Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts

tracing his shape
her accent
when she speaks his name

- Bill Fay

wheeling in the years
shadow dancer
on the rocks

- Bill Fay

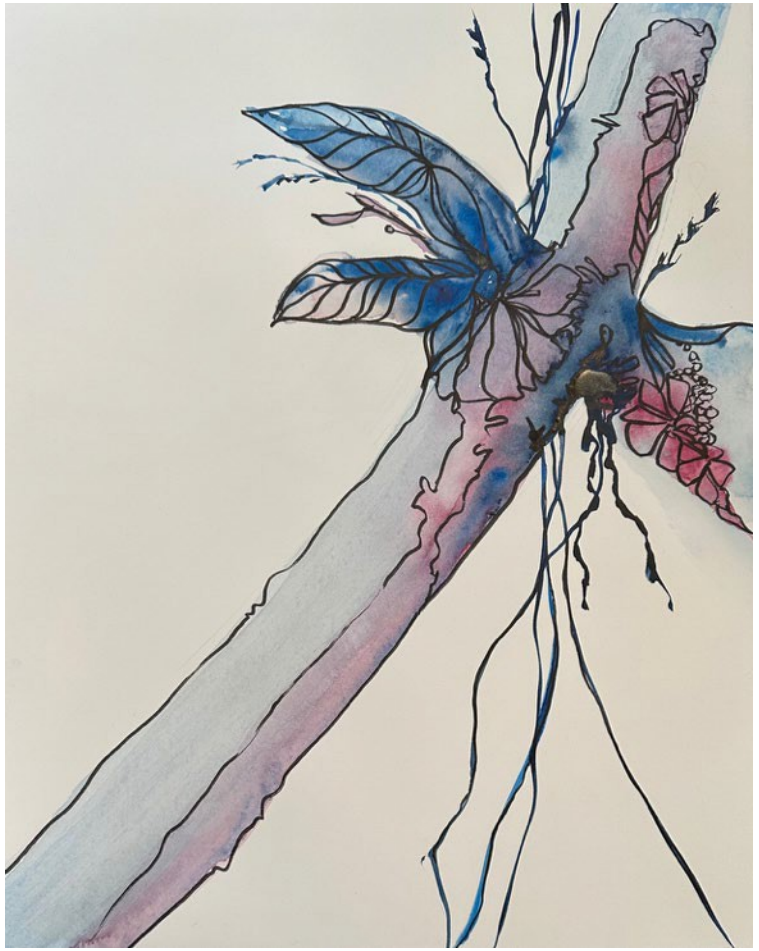
dance lesson
shadows
on the petroglyph

- Bill Fay

violets in the window
the scent
of grandma

- Susan Lee Roberts

Sally Penley— “Spring Flight”



Sally’s selection for her art

wings flutter
on a tree—
a morning breath

- Susan Lee Roberts

Susan Lee Roberts

caught in abundance
of the early spring day
blue butterfly

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

Judith Morrison Schallberger

fancy fantasy
collaged on a bent branch
pinks blues and black string

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

secret garden
a full bloom
colors her cheeks

- Bill Fay

tangled pinks and blues
the garden’s gender
reveal party

- Bill Fay

soft saxophones
the pinks blend
into the blues

- Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts

spring garden
the scent begins
between the petals

- Bill Fay

in my daughter’s eyes
leaves turning into
butterfly wings

- Bill Fay

Emily Kane— “Snowdrops”



Emily’s selection for her art

bent in gratitude
a prayer
to the earth

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews
Judith Morrison Schallberger
Susan Lee Roberts

after rain
waiting for the sun -
rising up

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

offering no
particular reason
wild snowdrops

- Bill Fay

before the last frost
a delirium
of snowdrops

- Bill Fay

snowdrops
the edge of
winter’s end

-Bill Fay

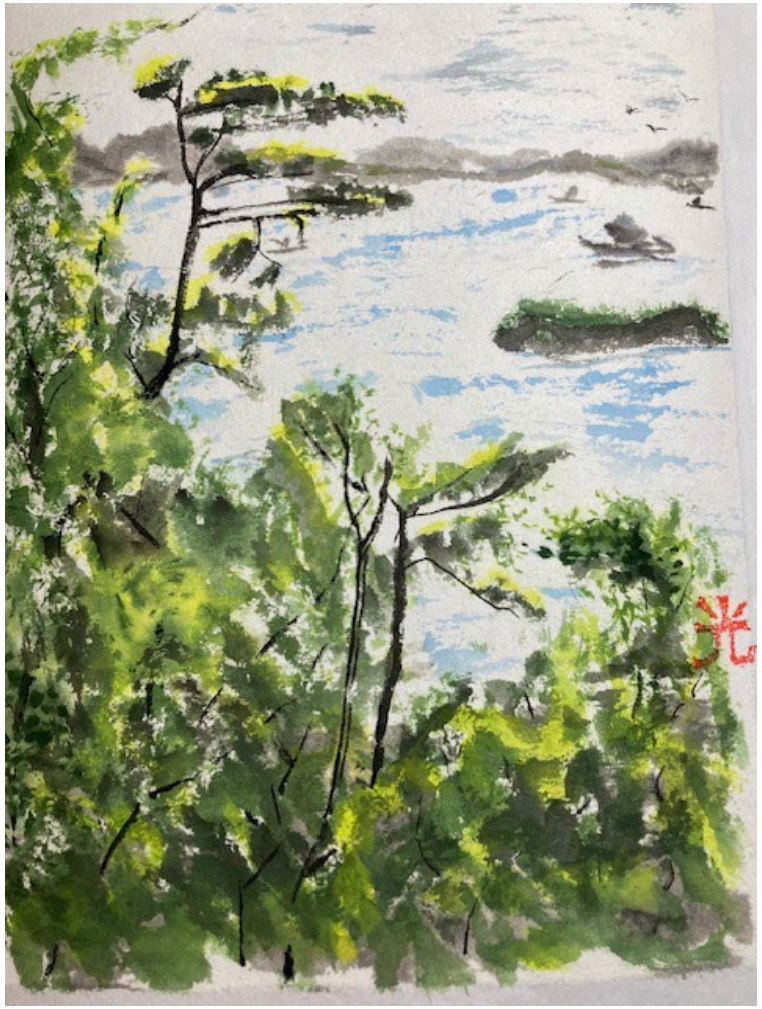
snowdrops
ringing the first
bells of spring

- Bill Fay

pushing through the snow
one promise
after another

- Bill Fay

Barbara Harman— “Peeking through the Brush”



Barbara’s selection for her art

glassy lake
a flute echoes
in the stillness

-Susan Lee Roberts
Susan Lee Roberts
Dorothy Avery Matthews

the search . . .
finding the hidden path
to the beach
- Dorothy Avery Matthews

peek-a-view
through the trees
sky and ocean merge
- Dorothy Avery Matthews

scented breezes. . .
he questions if I
remember that time
-Judith Morrison Schallberger
Judith Morrison Schallberger

a long wait for the ferry…
we count the leaves
by twos
-Susan Lee Roberts

walking the shore
smooth pebbles
slip from my fingers
-Bill Fay

combing the tideline
each breaking wave
curls up my childhood
-Bill Fay

starlit night—
soft sounds of the river
smoothing stones
-Susan Lee Roberts
Susan Lee Roberts

wind in the boughs
the rustle
of her wedding gown
- Bill Fay

beach walk
his footprints
larger than last year
- Bill Fay

shaping the shore
the pines tell
where the wind went
- Bill Fay



Heather Rosborough— “A Monk and his Zither”

Heather’s selection for her art

gently rising mist
my painting subject
awaits in silence

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

- Dorothy Avery Matthews
- Susan Lee Roberts

pandora's friend
waiting with her box
Unopened

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

fire horse year —
diffusing light transfigures
the canyon

-Judith Morrison Schallberger

- Judith Morrison Schallberger

deep intuition
shadows in the folds
of the cliffs

- Bill Fay

over the yangtze
my prayers
rise with the incense

- Bill Fay

carried on the breeze
mantras fill the hollow
of the gorge

- Bill Fay

crag by crag the
sunrise fills the
monk’s face

- Bill Fay

empty as my thoughts
the temple
is the yangtze gorge

- Bill Fay

filling the
flower’s petals
yangtze morning

- Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts — “Dragon Storm”



Susan’s selection for her art

Halcyon day . . .
pebble melodies rise
from wave wakes

- Judith Morrison Schallberger

red yellow blue
the triad
tied in black

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

wind blown seeds escape
high tide tangles – the search
for a place to grow

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews
Judith Morrison Schallberger

new viral strain
another twist
in the helix

- Bill Fay

distant thunder
even the smoke
turns to mecca

- Bill Fay

wild fire
the last scent of forest
on my tongue

- Bill Fay

after the fire
her yellow doll
in the ashes

- Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts

at the museum
I embrace the
jackson pollack in me

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts— “Lotus”



Susan’s selection for her art

from darkest dark
to lightest light—following
a prompt to bloom

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

pond sunset
the splash at the end
of the color

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay

from the floor
of the mud bottom bound—
freed to light

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Japanese Garden —
call-to-prayer chants meld
Into the green leaves

- Susan Lee Roberts

Susan Lee Roberts
Judith Morrison Schallberger

waxing at the pond
sunset
in fluent bullfrog

- Bill Fay

shared gasp
my daughter’s first date
with a frog

- Bill Fay

unburdened
lilies at the end
of a day

- Bill Fay

so much evening in the bullfrogs

- Bill Fay

before the sunrise
koi asleep beneath
the canopy

- Bill Fay

Dorothy Matthews— “Stroke”



Dorothy’s selection for her art

spring's promise
everywhere
rising chi

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews
Judith Morrison Schallberger

night of transition
my love follows him —
tsunami spring

-Judith Morrison Schallberger

Judith Morrison Schallberger
Susan Lee Roberts

evening rhythm
the salsa
in her eyes

- Bill Fay

black fades to white
snow at the
forest’s edge

- Bill Fay

soft embrace
two dancers lean
into the curve

- Bill Fay

finding
a separate peace
the brush’s sweep

- Bill Fay

koto music
the swish of her gown
in the darkness

-Bill Fay

unleashed
all the shades
from black to white

-Bill Fay

Bill Fay

Sally Penley— “Resistance”



Sally’s selection for her art

bent by the wind
and raised by the water
two worlds meet

-Bill Fay

Bill Fay
Judith Morrison Schallberger
Dorothy Avery Matthews

the frog jumps
silence . . .
a distant splash
- Dorothy Avery Matthews

a tadpole
hidden under water
metamorphosis
- Dorothy Avery Matthews

rustle of leaves. . .
our gait and balance shifts
during ginko

- Judith Morrison Schallberger

Judith Morrison Schallberger
Susan Lee Roberts

chasing sunspots
reeds at the edge
of the pond
- Bill Fay

a reed’s share
of leaning
hollow flute song
- Bill Fay

gesture to the earth
these colors
were meant to bleed
- Bill Fay

sumi brush strokes
shadows in the
stillness of water
- Bill Fay

early on
she names him "lovie"
wild mustard
- Judith Morrison Schallberger

reeds near
the shoreline
wind song
- Bill Fay

Sara Blauman— “Cat”



Sara’s selection for her art

caught in an instant
the calligraphy
of meow

- Bill Fay

broken branches
falling
forest litter deepens

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

control and release
I watch the paradox
in growing flowers

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

quietly nudging
whisper
and whisker

- Bill Fay

Susan Lee Roberts
Dorothy Avery Matthews

back stroke of the brush
a ponce
frozen in time

- Bill Fay

in search
of new sunspots
the drowsy cat

- Bill Fay

still warm
the curve in her
blanket remains

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay
Judith Morrison Schallberger

silent alarm
the no sound
of a ponce

- Bill Fay

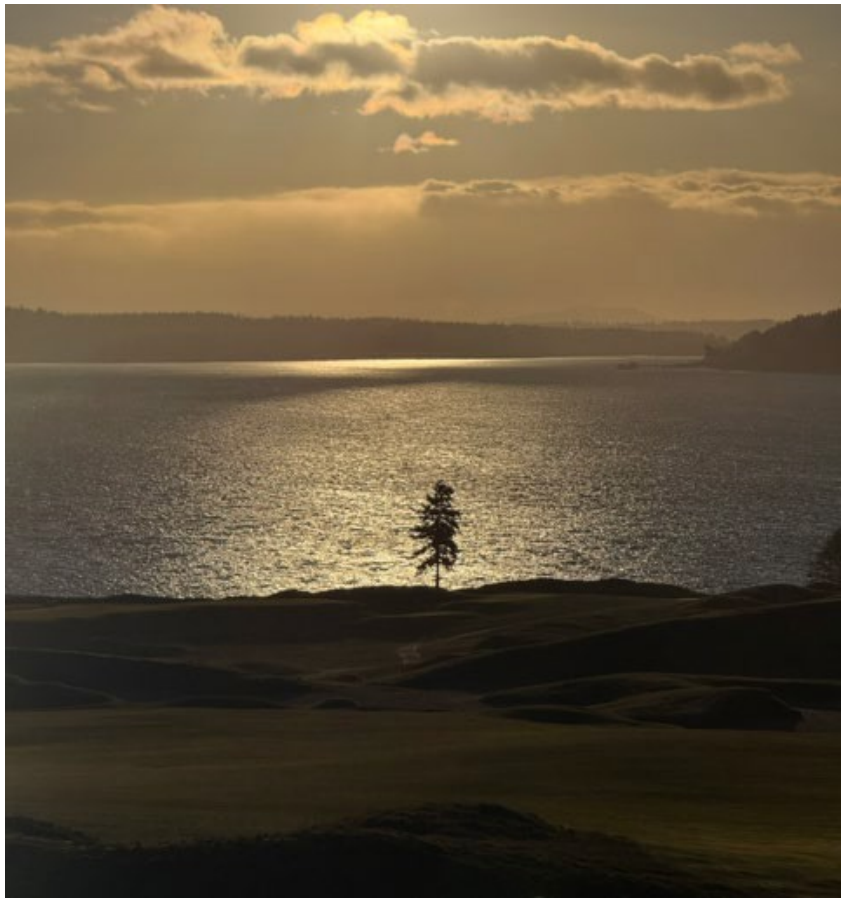
mantra
my hands rise and fall
as she purrs

- Bill Fay

her favorite cat
lipstick smudges on
the screen saver

- Bill Fay

Christelle Tomasini — “Longing”



Christelle’s selection for her art

serenity
rooted above
changing tides

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews
Judith Morrison Schallberger
Bill Fay
Susan Lee Roberts

the clearcut view
one
surviving
tree

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

pink and orange
the sky written on the top
of the water

- Bill Fay

sunrise
finding just the right
shade of spring

- Bill Fay

sudden on-set
forgetting all I thought
I knew about dawn

- Bill Fay

rothko
the rose clouds
in the pink sunrise

- Bill Fay

lonely journey
my quest
for intimacy

- Bill Fay

backlit
another day
with my chin out

- Bill Fay

before the walkers
just me
and the sunrise

- Bill Fay

Valmarie Huntington-Bontrager— “Independence”



Valmarie’s selection for her art

thirty-four attempts
to capture four . . .
one escapes

-Dorothy Avery Matthews

Susan Lee Roberts

Dorothy Avery Matthews

lines and dots
sumi painting basics
with chi

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

cameo
cupping the moonlight
in their wings

- Bill Fay

Judith Morrison Schallberger

crowded field
the moon and three gulls
in conjunction

- Bill Fay

moonrise
gulls filling the wholes
in our conversation

- Bill Fay

soft whispers
moon glow among
the gull wings

- Bill Fay

in the moonlight
my hanko flies
with the gulls

- Bill Fay

sound of their wings
the redemption
of promises

- Bill Fay

Recurring dream
The moon checks in
On schedule

- Bill Fay

Valmarie Huntington-Bontrager— “Daruma”



Valmarie’s selection for her art

Bodhidharma . . .
on the edge
of enlightenment

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay
Dorothy Avery Matthews

dharma
the zen
of sight

-Bill Fay

awakening
a spirit
enters the forest

-Bill Fay

through the keyhole
dharma arrives
with the moonlight

-Bill Fay

in the mirror
fears
Magnified

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Susan Lee Roberts

fear obscured
by darkening shadows
steps on the stairs

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

my goal fulfilled
the daruma rights itself
yet again

-Bill Fay

enlightenment
the density
of whispers

- Bill Fay

Judith Morrison Schallberger

mantra
the repetition
of promises

- Bill Fay

Valmarie Huntington-Bontrager— “Mussels - 2026”



Valmarie’s selection for her art

Mytilus blue mussels
clumped under the pier
parted to travel

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

Dorothy Avery Matthews

compliments
wet-brush cropped
and collaged

- Dorothy Avery Matthews

lover's share
in coded messages. . .
wild violets

-Judith Morrison Schallberger

Judith Morrison Schallberger

Susan Lee Roberts

deep intimacy
barnacles
on their shells

- Bill Fay

Bill Fay

reconciliation
shells cupping
the sand

- Bill Fay

body count
gathering mussels
on glittering sands

- Bill Fay

rings of saturn
counting the years
in the mussel shells

- Bill Fay

beach combing
a shell backlit
by her smile

- Bill Fay

familiar strangers
each shell rests
on another

-Bill Fay

curved mussel shell
the wild shape
of what it was

-Bill Fay