



	Name	Haiku 1	Haiku 2	Haiku 3	Haiku 4	Haiku 5
1	Tonnie Richmond	The Ness of Brodgar a neolithic wonder — just two more seasons.	The Ring of Brodgar has so many visitors. Evenings are quieter.	Always wash your hands after a morning's digging; rat pee makes you sick.	The Dwarfie Stone, Hoy, is said to contain fairies — take care when you pass.	So joyful, to dig a neolithic building under Orkney skies.
2	Heather Millard	Musical Stones Sound Carvings intrigue observers Across the years, create				
3	Caroline Fowler	Awestruck, thrilled, speechless Unearthing ancient relics Timeless rare moments	Mysterious crypts Hidden from the outside world Mystical marvels.	Fragile artefacts Fine, beautifully preserved History surfaced.	Amazing fossils Ossified and petrified New stories unfold.	Historic remains Excavations dignified Grim revelations.
4	Sue Mackrell	Laid on a swan's wing a mesolithic baby mother lies nearby	Curved spine, battle wounds arch villain or maligned king in a Leicester car park	A Roman toddler's foot imprinted on a roof tile with a dog's paw marks	In Staffordshire Hoard an Anglo-Saxon seahorse gold filigree spirals	
5	Sarah Mills	On saltating sands The sphinx's paws never catch The breath of pharaohs.	The paintings are warm, You can sense the blood that ran In Altamira.	Illumes barrows callais- green Birthing sarsen souls.		
6	Annie Lamb	with the white man's blade she butchers clam after clam their shells lie empty	you whose thumb made this pert print on the well-worked clay are we not akin?			

7	Boakesey Closs	Digs, but no gard'ner. Always living in the past. Archaeologist.	Egypt makes me sad Mummies but no Daddies found Menfolk disappeared?	Windows to the past How do we begin this task? Interpretation.	Deep in the future What will people think about When they dig US up?	
8	Kimberley Lynch	Dust unveils the past, Muddy boots explore stories, Hands off MY trowel!				
9	Kath Hunter	At Fromelles they found Long after war had ended His return ticket.				
10	Graham Taylor	Soft clay fire transformed Dropped impact shattered pot sherd Trowelled from soft clay				
11	Gary Webster	A story of change. New people crafting landscape. Another Chapter.				
12	Lieu	Crowned with shooting stars Silbury Hill; dark void in the windy night sky				
13	Hidden Histories	Research, research, plan Dig, dig, dig, dig, dig, dig Post-Ex, sleep, repeat!				
14	Anke Marsh	To study our pasts Look no further than phytos; Fab wee silica!				

15	Tess M	It's good to talk torcs Such beautiful artefacts: Shinies from the earth.				
16	Michael W	The hand that last wore, The ring my trowel unearthed, Reaches out through time.				
17	Mandy Schi	Sisyphus and the Archaeology Brush Unearthly horse-hair: thirty soft millimetres to sweep out an eon.				
18	Boakesey C	Dig, dig, dig, dig, dig... Ninety-nine per cent of times Not a thing is found.				
19	Heather	Musical Stones Sound Carvings intrigue observers Across the years, create				
20	F Swogger	The plough splits the sod, Ancestor's flint feels the sun, I pick it up, astonished.				
21	F Swogger	Trowel, sharp as thought, Soil carefully moved aside, All our past revealed				
22	Freya Pope	It's raining outside Another context sheet done In the site cabin				
23	Chris gibb	Once were spoils of war Spoil heaps now surrounding them Please make the tags clear				
24	Simon Frea	Carbon dating App? A Geo "fizz" to calm the nerves, No 'knapping' tonight				
25	Simon Frea	Mattock, shovel, Scrape, Roman Post hole uncovered? Damn rabbits again!				

26	SFrearson	Farmer knows his land But not below the plough blade Call in Lidar girl 🧑🏫				
27	Amy H	The ancestors tales Are buried beneath our feet We choose to dig deep				
28	Dr Sheahan	what did you find?;they Asked, looking at my deep trench. I found lots of worms				
29	Jenna Hear	Shining in the dark Neither silver, gold or gem But are treasures still				
30	Kenton Clarke-Williams	Archaeology Wow my life is in ruins Now for a cold beer!				
31	Jenna Heard	A broken pot sherd Displaced, lost and meaningless? A fragment of time				
32	Jenna Heard	Faces from the past They stare intently at me - Tell me your secrets				
33	José Ruiz Flores	Muddy boots and clothes Chirping of summer trowels Joy in the trenches.				
34	Henry Morris	Blade bit sun baked soil Scraped away long centuries Ghosts bathed in bright light				
35	Dawn Mclachlan	Blade - by Dawn Mclachlan Forged for ancient war Dark soil was my protector Raised aloft once more				

36	Dawn Mclachlan	<p>Pot - by Dawn Mclachlan</p> <p>Ancient hands worked us Scoring patterns through soft clay</p>				
37	Dawn Mclachlan	<p>Long Barrow - by Dawn Mclachlan</p> <p>Curve of land and stone Hints of secrets locked beneath Whispers of the past</p>				
38	Dawn Mclachlan	<p>Grave goods - by Dawn Mclachlan</p> <p>This earth speaks to us With a voice of bead and bone Embers of the past</p>				
40	Matilda Siebrecht	<p>A ball carved from stone Four knobs with swirling patterns What were you made for?</p>				
41	Nigel Swift	<p>Greetings Pollisoir, Rock of ages. Why so smooth And grooved? Just axing.</p>				
42	Clive Green	<p>Search for artefacts. Find. Delicately remove, History in my hand.</p>				
43	Sonni Fraimsoe	<p>Rain pools on the grass, No Roman watercourse here? Ashes lost again!</p>				
44	Robyn Andrews	<p>From up above we fly, A glimpse of the past to see, Hiding in the ground.</p>				
45	Emma Killen	<p>Gently gently sweep The grains and dust aside now clutch the past revealed</p>				

46	Justin Freeman	Research design leads Trowel investigation The past shapes our future.				
47	Shannon Hogan	Before yesterday, People and nature combine. Echoes forever.				
49	Ruth Lopes Airosa	Sifting mole hills at Epiacum Roman fort. What a hoard of finds!	Shovel, trowel, spade - These are the tools of the trade. Oh, and a toothbrush!	Archaeology. Making a discovery. Hands on history.		
50	Karen Penney	Rhythm of many Feet on Stone Street, as crow flies, Earth and Wood sustain.	Who dropped you, did they Search, as I did, on their knees? Whose hand held you last?	Pause what's past, make it Now, dirt under my nails, find Memories of lives	Have an open mind Track the path that's left behind Oh, what will I find?	
51	Don Williams	Rock way down so dark and deep One day they shall meet				
52	Jennifer G	Knowledge is below Dig layer upon layer Dirt of ancient truths				
53	Simon O'Leary	Slowly emerging Not just forgotten bones show Lives Rediscovered	The town now sprawling Following old lines and walls The past waits beneath	Unused, Untouched, Under Earth Someone's future gold	Excavation brings Knowledge of our ancestors A new dawn rises	Aerial survey Archeological dig The past comes alive
54	Andrew Ho	Sometimes there are times When i look down on the dirt And ill think of worms				
55	Boakesey Closs	Dig, Dig, dig, dig, .. Ninety-nine per cent of times Not a thing is found				

56	Joanna Dancer	In ancient soils of Humanity, secrets find - Exciting! explain...				
57	Christopher Calvin	the ancient unearthed artifact by artifact puzzle for new world	sunrise on ruins sands sifted, dust brushed, path found history retraced	unmasking the face of hidden world and untold tales ghost orchid blooms dance	star gazing, an awe in constellations, a thought who ? we used to be	year is defrosting (c)older fossils are revealed spring's discovery
58	Helen Redfern		On Hallaton On Bottle Kicking, Castle, Hoard, Pilgrims - All Welcome!			
59	Madeleine Fleming		Keen trowel scrape earth, Protective crust - hidden prize, Just one more layer.			
60	Robin Walter Mills	We all dig the torc Might and wealth woven in gold Appreciated				
61	Susan Smith	"Hawk- eyed ten year old Treasure seeker out at play Dug up my garden"				
62	Eleanor Kent	What would you think then? If you knew what we do now Would you leave decoys?	Glinting in the soil May be gold from a royal Oh no, it's one pound	Sensing history, Sun glints, fills the ancient hall Megalithic tomb	Walking on your grave I will dig your ancient bones Stories they will tell	
63	Ishaan Deb	Bones in dust concealed, Unearthed tales of ages past, Time's secrets revealed.				

64	George Kiernan	Haiku comp entry: 'Welsh Treasure' Darkest soil dig deep, Gold coins hidden dragons teeth. Treasure on slag heap.				
65	Sophia Airosa	Digging for treasure Digging into the unknown Digging up the past				
66	Isabel Airosa	Piercing through the ground Eager to find history Unearthing the past				
67	Della Baroutchi	Fractured crockery Concealed beneath dirt and years Each fragment a tale				
68	Beatrice wiseman	Deep down underground Sleep History's hidden jewels Waiting to be found				
69	Rosie O'Toole	"Down the mattock digs Where someone has dug before. A ditch now twice-lived."	Together we dig Below today's horizons To glimpse skies gone by.	Preserved in red clay A thumbprint that matches mine Suspended in time.	They ate well that night, But all they left for us were Charred hazelnut shells.	
70	Pavan Dendukuri	"The great stone wall stands, In the ground the splintered stones, Where their remnants lie."				

71	Beatrice Wiseman	Under modern feet, Lies an ancient treasury Waiting to be found				
72	Eloise Skye Smith	Stuck in stone, chips away Lost forever, lay in clay History found today				
73	Scarlett Bowen	Light casts new shadows on old treasures from past lands, glimpses from beyond.				
74	Ethan McGarvey	Archaeology Archaeology is fun Digging up the past				
75	Annie Cast-Coombs	Dig down deep - 'neath grass And stars - see haze of old days Gem-like under ground.				
76	Maia Swindles	Dig into the soil We find stone, bone and metal Uncover our past				
77	Constance Baird	Megalithic tomb, You go in and gold comes out. Only once a year.				
78	Wilfred Baird	Digging through the sand My spade hits on clay, is it Treasure I have found?				
79	Eleanor Roberts	A dinosaur dig Skeleton bones all around Next stop, museum				