

A Spring Haiku

Seven Spring Haiku

Winter's over:
Nanking cherries explode
In drifts of white

Spring icicles:
Some drip,
Some don't

Wild cherry blossoming
In the middle of our garden:
Grandchildren en route

Spring snow:
Wind-driven
Pin cherry petals

Kids' lines all tangled:
Are we fishing for a meal
Or are we fishing?

Spring pruning
Almost to sticks:
Rose bushes

Again this morning,
Rinsing off his car in a
Pollen-dusted hat

(James G. Brueggemann. Several are from *After the Night Rain: Haiku*, Dankworth Publishing, 2014.)