

Musing

May 2018 - "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.)