

HAIKU

Rainfilled Wind

Late March soft rainfall
enwinded whispery words
about nature's speak—
3/30/23; 2:07 pm Wm. Irving

Freight Trains Passing

How the worth of weight
being pulled and pushed to
G Pro rumbles grounds—
4/1/23; 4:36 pm Wm. Irving

Hop, Skip n' Jump

To think of the grass
hopper hopping to G Pro
hungry, though happy—
4/1/23; 4:39 pm Wm. Irving

Hawk Luv

Flight is beautiful;
gallant as hawks make it,
I have become a fan—
4/1/23; 4:22 pm Wm. Irving

Spring Art

The evening is
captivating to romance
Romantics story—
4/1/23; 9:12 am Wm. Irving
Cover A

Haiku

nude

Early Spring!, trees still
bear and w/out leaves to-date
awaiting dressing—
4/1/23; 4:31 pm Wm. Irving

Hummingbird Accommodations

a house I've hung in
backyard; a nectar feeder
and asters also—
4/1/23; 4:51 pm Wm. Irving

Autumn

There is nothing like
the likes I like of you,
from childhood to now—
4/1/23; 4:53 pm Wm. Irving

Spider Encased

The silk webs they weave
trapping to ensnare the food,
now captured in jar—
4/1/23; 4:47 pm Wm. Irving

W/In The Blue

above the train tracks;
above the treetop tips— hawks
off w/in the blue—
4/2/23; 4:59 pm Wm. Irving