

Haiku

By Mary Warner

Long, icy fingers
Stretching over rooftop's edge,
Glinting and pointy

Garage mechanic
Stops, wipes sweat and grease from brow,
Hitches jeans, grabs wrench.

Leaf falling, down, down,
Drifting carelessly, aimless
Seeker of puddles

Tree sentry swaying,
Shushing with breezes, needles
Sharp, scented, cleansing

Oak alone, craggy
Branches crazily reaching,
Warped to earth and sky

Blue jays rave, screechy
Throated as robins bathe, splash
In bubbling fountain

Grass and leaves razed by
Ravenous, brown grasshoppers
Swarming, greedy . . . gone.

Lone light bulb swinging
Intense interrogation
Answers slapped to life

Cut, snip, curl and crimp
Tresses ripple, fresh ends flip
Twirl, face mirror, grin

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