

Three Winter Sketches in Honor of the Vernal Equinox

by Gary Hardaway

Profligate Sky

The thick, gray sky
wastes sleet,
now snow,

on streets that, yesterday,
were warmed by bright sun
and an ambient sixty-five degrees.

Sui Generis

an almost perfectly symmetrical
Cheshire grin of a moon tonight
above the iced roof of the house
across the street and my breath
a cloud veiling that smiling moon

Thaw Haiku

Where the sun's shadows
fell, yesterday's ice awaits
today's impatient shoes.

