

Early Winter Haikus

by Ray Nessly

ON NO LONGER GOLDEN POND

Young boy skips flat stone
Black Labrador, retrieving:
leaps, sinks, drowns, & rots

THE MILKMAN RINGS NO MORE

1. a) Trad. b) American Sentence

Our milkman's now dust,
as are one thousand bottles
and one long-gone porch

Our milkman, his bottles, our porch: all gone to dust under sour sky

