

August and After Haiku

by Gary Hardaway

August

Molting season's done.
Black grackles iridesce in
August's bright sunshine.

08.19.2022

Grackle in Cricket Season

The brown grackle chirps
as she chomps a plump cricket-
melodious meal.

08.28.22

Hockey Goal Haiku

Fucking idiot,
flinging pucks at goals not
defined., in vague hope.

09.15.22

Mid September

A plump crescent moon
adorns the wine dark sky and
shares its borrowed light.

09.18.2022

Surprise

A surprise of rain
puddles the game courts and
abbreviates the heat.

09.25.2022

11/27/22

November's almost
done- at last, the trees release
their vivid colors.

11.27.2022

November Rain

Dismal day for those
who love outside- lovely for
those who watch the rain.

11.29.22

Bare

Wind strips the trees bare.
Limbs stand stark and skeletal,
lit by pale moonlight.

12.10.2022

Frost

Frost adorns the roofs

and jewels the lawn. Smoke smell
fills the cloudy sky.

12.21.2022

A Little Light

Christmas lights draped in
catenary smiles on two
balconies bring joy.

12.25.2022

