Sunbelt Winter Sketches

by Gary Hardaway

January Bait and Switch Haiku

The day deceives with bright sun and blue sky-- warmth that cold wind slaps away.

Arctic Cold Wave Haiku

North wind needles bared skin at cheeks, ears and fingers. Damned Texas wardrobe.

Sublimation, Fire

Sunlight and the small wind swallow the frost on rooftops and windshields

but winter's tongue still finds the bare and thin-clad skin and licks with chilling fire.

Winter Avenue Haiku

A powder of snow slithers in the whetted wind down the avenue.



 \sim