

# Four Haikus

*by* Mark Waldrop

The crow in darkness;  
visual palpitations  
under the street lamp.

In the dark morning  
my car disrupts the still cold;  
a blister on earth.

Never mind the cat.  
The Japanese Peace Lilly  
will steal your last breath.

The blacktop highway;  
a rough scab to cover the  
deep man-cut trenches.

