

Cat Haiku

Triangular nose
Striped orange fur a delight
Trotting home at night

I battle his paw
Twisting a blue ball point pen
Friend til the day's end

Sitting on the shelf
Camouflaged by leaves of plants
I take a picture

Jumps up on the bed
nuzzles head on cotton quilt
paws press naked feet

staring at his prey
looking straight at me, races
to top of the tree

paws glide through blades of
grass. Red cat moves in for a
salmon flavored treat

he waits by the door
to explore the room way up
on the second floor

On the road

The road I'm on moans
I venture up its crackling hills,
The sun bleaches my bones.

My skin changes tone
Legs sway like stilts. I feel ill!
The road I'm on moans

My mind sees double, past orange cones
Wow! I am getting old. Still,
The sun bleaches my bones

At the top of the hill, I am back in the zone
To the old lady: "some water, please?" Fill.

I carry on. The road I'm on moans.

I kick the bones of stones.
A breeze hits the puddle on my neck. A chill.
The sun bleaches my bones.

I finish the race
in 21st place
The road I'm on moans.
The sun bleaches my bones

Rain

The clouds crack - I let out a sigh
You win - Sing me a gentle lullaby-

Life

The smoky suppression
The lace of silence
Cracked bleak cement
...Stirs a cypress

At blue dusk

As I lie in the center of my room,
dear objects drift into blackness all around me.

A beautifully, hushed voice
plays from the radio.

I anticipate
the silence of my musings,
the sadness that stays.

Still scattered on the floor...
are the photos,
taken years before

