

Haikus 2011

Fall off pedestal
Ego dry like autumn leaves
Fall deeper in love

Heartbreaking rupture
Into the chasm we fall
the caves here are deep

Brushing slow with grain
Fence deepening with each pass
Meanwhile mind lightens

knees creaking on stairs
knobbed knuckles grasping handrail
getting old bites ass

salt makes mouth pucker
eyes wince tight while spit dribbles
even cat wont eat

Too much work too soon
chew off paw to clear from trap
pawless is worth it

transient feelings
don't get attached to haikus
they are sure to change

yum yum coffee yum
one two cups of happiness
those who don't are strange

After stain planks smile
like almost dead flowers bloom
post mid summer rain

Transience ever
changing despite surety
this time it will last

I said forever
Apparently I meant it
Surprised even me

Too many carrots
Fists in belly twisting guts
Pain is one-minded

Japanese pear juice
slipping down chin between breasts
like dewdrops glisten

Young housemate keeps me
up on latest hip music
When did I get old?

Heart opens like smiles
unguarded reaching to eyes
crinkled up in joy

Breathing in and out
Is all that is required
all else an option

Refusing Chaos
stepping outside of victim
and perpetrator

Seeking the stillness
that leaks out my fingers on
facebook and email

Resolving conflict
through electronic forms
- an oxymoron

All this big loving
Fills up the center until
The eyes overflow

Spinning wheels fast to
avoid the complete crash that
surely comes with rest

Magnify mirror
makes impossible to hide
time etched across face

Maybe vision dims
as time passes to soften
age imperfections

la maldición
cada día nuevo
pruebo otra vez

la bendición
cada día Nuevo
pruebo otra vez

sleep calls hard knocks quick
resisting urgent pulling
losing battle fast

late fall chilly bones
steamy bath heats the center
Mona Lisa smile

bija bija boo
I can't wait to dance with you
bija bija boo

missed the mark tonight
compassion lost to ego
humbled once again

Sweetness is all you
setting aside logic mind
you enter feeling

calmness to my storm
rooting me in heavy wind
I land safe in you

On the precipice
I swan dive the deep valley
fly, fall, surrender

cleaning house - gently
placing on the curb all that
no longer serves me

reach too far stumbling
unclench grasp to deepen breath
regaining center

it seems that sometimes,
the greatest act of love
is saying good-bye

History does not
cause thankfulness today
but my loved ones do