

HAIKU (1)

A frosted moon shines
on lonely snow-capped mountains,
deserted and cold.

HAIKU (2)

Vista of sunset,
reddening sky promises
a gilded dawning.

HAIKU (3)

Flittering swallows
amuse with their trickery,
summer conjurors.

HAIKU (4)

The shadows lengthen
and the preying vulture is
blacker to my sight.

Bill Torrie Douglas