

Spring Haiku

I

It is time to wake
The shards of ice have melted
Let the flowers bloom

II

Squirrel's bushy tail
Dances and flickers of joy
They eat their stored nuts

III

Walking in budding
A wall of chattering trees
Cicadas are here

IV

The scarce honeybee
Coated in flower's pollen
Dusting its neighbors

V

Sleeping on a pond
The geese wake and honk at night
The dog harassed them

VI

The morning dove hoo
Outside my window early
My natural alarm

VII

A rabbit holds still
In its ghillie suit it hides
Fur blends with the dirt

VIII

A screech far above
The hawk glides in the air's breeze
What will be unlucky

IX

A bowl of sticks placed
Hidden behind the lush tree leaves
A blue jay mother

X

The dark clouds leak grace
Small pitter patter on glass
It is hard to see

XI

Lying in waiting
The serpent unhinges jaw
A mouse squeaks no more

XII

Dancing in the wind
Fabric attached to spooled string
Kids laugh in the park

XIII

A hive mind hill forms
Stealthy workers steal picnics
Queen must reproduce

XIV

Angry hornets buzz
Waging war on the unlike
Stay far from their nest

XV

Parents bring kids out
The time of play ball is now
Before it gets hot

—*Adam Coutts*