

## Haiku 3

A crow caws black  
Through the trees  
On a moon-shine day.

Adrian Fox

## Forecast

Shall we listen to the weather?  
"It'll just happen anyway."

This is the first time in sixty years  
where you don't want to know  
about any storms in advance.

Elsbeth Wilson



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## Now

A fractured moment  
stretched thin  
between was and if  
gravid  
and empty with promise

Alison Ross

## Listening

They say a long-eared bat  
can hear the many steps  
of a caterpillar  
walking across a leaf

George Ryan

## Five-Fold Kiss

My feet, knees, lips, breast,  
hallowed by your witchery.  
Bless me with the fifth.

David A. Estringel

## Crossings

While the ferry stumbles  
In the drunken dark  
You smile and tell me  
of pre-dawn street corners  
And meeting your father  
Cold nights in Kilburn,  
Hand-scalded by unforgiving shovels.  
Your voice singing us home

Kevin Dowling

spiderlight...  
the sun emerges  
from elsewhere

Alan Summers

## Haiku

dandelion clocks  
summer parachutes  
safely landing

Agnieszka Filipek

## Crossed legs

the upper leg  
suspended nobly in room air

the foundation leg  
planted solidly on the ground

a little nod of the hanging foot  
someone dances  
after all.

Roisin Browne

## tanka

a blackened  
volcanic tusk pokes  
between clouds . . .  
we unlace our tired boots,  
and cool our feet in snow

Debbie Strange

## tanka to kafka

one more long morning  
in the cafe— flies can't leave  
the teacup's sweet lips  
i understand the appeal

i will spare their pointless lives

J. Taylor Bell

I had my name scribed on a  
tracer bullet it didn't quite  
make it through flesh but  
enough to make the pretty  
parts shatter my bones creak  
but I look just fine a mirror  
doesn't matter for reflection.

Azeem Lateef