Haiku Quintets: <u>dandana.us/fivepalms</u>

18 September 2020

Molting Art

well, they've flown the coup newly hatched haiku nestlings cast into the void

fled my clinging grasp released to uncertain care are they safe with you?

in your feathered nest my words chirp your melody your ear hears your song

haiku's molting yolk hatches fresh in next scribe's egg 'twas never just mine

art's lifecycle turns the old morphs into the new then old once again



Image source: incubatorwarehouse.com