

Sketches in Haiku

ancient, new for me
experimental art form
so, what have we here?

morning words work best
sunrise brain, rich soil to till
it is now seven

quintet mutation
beginning, middle, and end
unfolding story

first flower fades fast
cultivate for hours, days
curb haste to harvest

this one's nearly done
it's been a fun morning chat
thank you, dear reader

