

A Day of Snow

**Composed on-line at The Haiku Foundation
March – November 2016**

**a day of snow
no one else
has come to the door**

–Marshall Hrycuik

**coyote song closer
this longest night**

–Judt Shrode

**incense lit
the scent of sage
lingers in a crowd**

–Maureen Virchau

**bales of the second haying
stacked to the rafters**

–Paul MacNeil

**dust from travelers
makes its slow descent
in the moonlight**

–steve smolak

**faded jeans, school colors
and granny's specs to match**

–Betty Shropshire

**facing me
a hairy bunyip points
the bones**

–Barbara A. Taylor

**balls of moss
exit the quaking forest**

–Carmen Sterba

**in the garden shop
seed packets
arrayed alphabetically**

–Marilyn Potter

**glasswing on the handle
of my butterfly net**

–Karen Cesar

**a gypsy's forecast
uttered to the sound
of rolling dice**

–Lorin Ford

**trick-or-treaters skip
under a new moon**

–Maureen Virchau

**horses' foggy snorts
lead our morning jaunt
along the track**

–Marietta McGregor

**scanning an empty platform
as the train chugs off**

–Shrikaanth Krishnamurthy

**I sit in silence
behind the steering wheel
awhile**

–Paul Geiger

**the ewe gently nudges
her lambs to move on**

–Mary Kendall

**one white tulip
in a sunlit border
glows against the green**

–Marietta McGregor

**another soul in the limelight
of #blacklivesmatter**

–Agnes Eva Savich

**Bastille Day
fireworks
extinguished**

–Marion Clarke

**recruitment of volunteers
for the hospice New Year's Eve**

–Gabriel Sawicki

**beaming with joy
the first visitor presents
a tray of passionfruit**

–Barbara A. Taylor

**the commuter car full
of personal devices**

–Michael Henry Lee

**with a touch of her finger
the goddess of wind
marcels the tall grasses**

–Patrick Sweeney

**a gull's wings barely moving
in the midday heat**

–Polona Oblak

**if only I could fit
an arm chair
into my wine cellar**

–Liz Ann Winkler

**a dust caked child
turning a dry spigot**

–Judt Shrode

**week after week
the geyser spout remains
frozen solid**

–Barbara A. Taylor

**skiers debate
violet wax or blue special**

–kj munro

**twelve breaths
moving as one
hour of tai chi**

–Michael Henry Lee

**along the Sheboygan
salmon anglers drift fishing**

–Betty Shropshire

**this eclipsed moon
suddenly the colour
of fallen leaves**

–Marietta McGregor

**striking the hunting camp
no deer in sight**

–Paul Geiger

**every quarter
the gentle chimes
of our antique**

–Barbara A. Taylor

**the scent of rain wafts
among peepers**

–Theresa Cancro

**wooded dunes
in dappled sunlight a stand
of Indian paintbrushes**

–Betty Shropshire

**bursting out of gravity
in a trail of stars**

–Marion Clarke