Fireflies

Not in jars nor in cupped hands,
or in pinned displays,
but in my house fireflies abide.
Let them in
when other sources of light fail.

- Steven McCown

Haiku for Mom

Kiss kiss my mom goes
As I step out of the car
I know she loves me

- Avery Eastvold

I like the wild ones,
those that don’t ask permission,
that come, invited or not,
that flaunt their buds
and rise from untilled soil.

- Becky Boling
Omission of Sun

Winter’s white space
silently articulates
what is known
about other seasons.

- Julie Ryan

One plumped up robin
too soon for Spring puzzles snow
settles for raisins

- Marie Vogl Gery