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60 Haiku
to tantalize the senses
imagination

In my darkest hour
I reach to my inner self
to speak to my heart

silk slices the air cherry blossoms drift and slide onto seas of grass

renegade poplars
greenhorns reaching for the sky
outlaws on the range

waters of swift breath choking back singed charcoal air seeking virgin shores

electric fault line distant flashlights' power cut stars born burning out

the sky opens up rain falls in fluid silence tears from lost angels

blue dahlias falling from a purple twilight sky paintings from heaven trees dance in the wind waltzing to a silent song only they can hear

fresh cracked lemon yoke glazed eyeball shining brightly breakfast of the gods

> icing winter's cake vanilla snow falling soft on the tongue of life

translucent river your depth yet undiscovered mystic waves abound

my death wish is gray
so it may hide in the fog
that creeps through my dreams

love, you're dead today yesterday a burning sun today ice cold flame glistening and sweating, they blend magnificently, the lovers and life.

soft feather light touch the body's morning delight a cool heat creeping

phasing from lovers to good friends to casual acquaintance dying hazing through mirrors staring at false illusions the truth is glaring

structure unstructured love born and slain in error no death is timely

mining for a heart of gold in silver forests is a fool's sad quest

insensitive eyes corrupt and slay hearts of gold with sweet lovely lies

pulling up email letters from oblivion strangely familiar

the sound of music creeps softly into the heart rhapsody ensues

icing on the heart of emotions insane cake proves inedible

your soft voice calling whispers of eternity in a slice of time

a telephone rings the voice speaks in abstraction abstrusion pervades

young babies aging becoming men and women seasoned within time

haiku's highest point a fable within truth found in nature's spirit

coffee warms the throat in the rain soaked morning light the cold night deposed

rain slicked daffodils feigning shades of liquid sun swimming in wet eyes

hearts break noiselessly like mirrors in a vacuum witnessing love's death

emotional ties
laced up in worn down sneakers
come undone in knots

horizons appear like the misty hands of love looming, then fading

reflecting damp dreams
the rain slicked streets are gleaming
paved with winter's tears

uncle tom dying
death's thundering horses riding
heaven is sighing

sharp murderous teeth defending their right to kill deadly starvation

sweet William changes reverts to pugilism hence black-eyed susan

love's tender rivet
was faulty weak off-centre
our hearts broke apart

if you had been a welder we might not have come apart at the seams

our hearts tore and ripped if you had been a welder our seams may have held

a leap of faith is the certainty God's grace will grant a safe landing. face book friendship is travelling in cyberspace with strange companions

savoury moments
seasoned with love's devotion
a gourmet repast

green mystic moment,
wooden arms reach for the sky,
trees under arrest

Ii am word and mind when I out pictured myself I became "I am"

Descartes invents
the skepticism of self
trying to prove it

tidal reflections
at the shallow edge of mind
mirror deeper thoughts

atop angel wings we see a new perspective lost to those below

food fit for a king crowned with tasty chicken wing cats meow and sing

worn pages of life chapters writ on shifting sands scattered destinies

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