

Six Haikus

by Hugh Findlay

Spring Cycle

Black bird, amber weeds
red hawk, blue sky, green river
sun melting white ice

Flow

Geese swallowing wind
Fine-tuning reedy voices
Following Autumn

Her

Her silver bosom
Joyful splashes in the pool
A whistling sparrow

October

Voices of dead leaves
Bony fingers of tree limbs
Schoolboys sprinting home

Dog Zen

The mutt ate a bone,
and napping by the fireplace,
chased herds of bison

Rise

Sunrise fails to wake
Withered moor in milk white mist
Field mouse stays in bed






Hugh Findlay

Hugh Findlay lives in Durham, NC, and would rather be caught fishing. He drives a little red MG, throws darts on Tuesdays, reads and writes a lot, dabbles in photography and makes a pretty good gumbo. His work has most recently been published in The Dominion Review, Literary Accents, Tiny Seed Literary Journal, De La Mancha, Bangalore Review, Burningwood Literary Journal, Wanderlust and Montana Mouthful.

Artist: Sonja Sekula


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