

This petty tyrant  
Has me walking on eggshells  
The whims of her rule

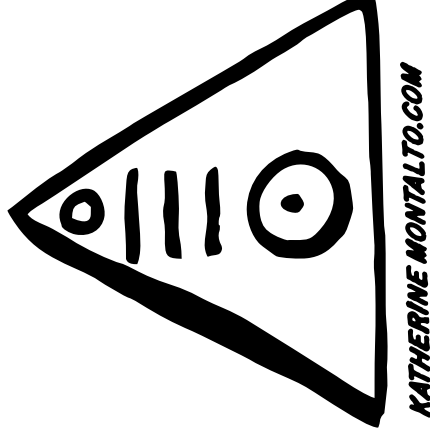
permanent crease  
paper has a memory  
cannot unfold it

a creeping horror  
too terrible to describe  
lurking near the bed

a triangle of light  
illuminates green leaves  
branches in darkness

a flock of sparrows  
all brown except for one  
a bright white bird

Cemetery gate  
ghostbusters flag on a bike  
watching the hearse



2021 10 Haiku