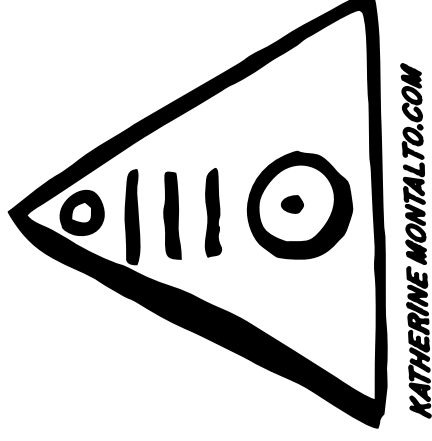


Wisdom  
a tooth breaking through  
farthest corner of the jaw  
pain and suffering

Pen Pal  
I send you small things  
an envelope filled with art  
send me something too

Quicksand  
A year to the day  
From a metaphoric hole  
Into true darkness

Time Travel  
Week in between years  
Sleeping in and eating snacks  
Resting as it ends



Theft  
they were thick as thieves  
in the darkness of the night  
they took everything

Mist  
It's night. It's raining.  
she turns from fog, into mist  
into a puddle

2022 12 Haiku