

February 2025 Haikus



Food of survival
Forgotten under fresh snow
Sprouts the mighty oak

Starr-Hope Ertel

traded by her brothers
for the watch they stole ...
my 13 year old Grandma

Marita Gargiulo

steel skies skulk—
corners of darkness seep
into weeping days

Kevin Carey

Five below tonight,
feathered goldfinches hunker,
feet wrapped round soft bark.

Laura Rodley

January rain
whose snow chutes failed to open
still hoping to freeze

Ed Ahern



Enduring Bloom

The rose fights the morning frost
Pushing limits to reach the warm sun
Persevering through life's pain

Anthony Marcucio

“Trek”

A crescent moon glows
Guiding three night travelers
East toward sunrise.

Shawn M. Von Briesen

Cold wind in my face
As I trudge through the deep snow
Stars shine in the night

David Boston

quick silver foxes
playing in the black meadow:
waves in the night sea.

James R. Scrimgeour

When I am on fire
your river stretches below
legs dangling, I jump

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr



Memories frozen in time
 Certain people stay
 But life somehow carries on
 -Sydney Putnam

flower roots flutter
 under February ground
 five month fetus breathes.
 Peter Ulisse



dandelion war
 cut down in their prime for naught
 yellow heads pop back

Ananke

Thoughts written in stone
 Are in it for the long run.
 How long must I wait?

Patti Fusco

Kelly Jo Carlson

Hope slayed by hubris
 Promise of equality
 Smashed by many lies.

heavy hail...
 the Buddha and I
 weathering

Lynn Faria

Adele Evershed

I tried, tried, and tried
 I succeeded gracefully
 On to a new month.

Endurance

Favorite Breakfast
 Bread, Water, Tears for Us
 All I can afford

Gloria Jainchill

Rachel Larensen

Canyon's strata wall
 soft water eon scratched
 lathe of heavens hand

goose steps
 across snow drifts —
 endurance

Tony Fusco

Suzanne Niedzielska

It's the Little Things that Count

A cigarette tossed,
a car speeds on, a spark flares,
the watershed gone.

-Charlie Ewers

Giant begonia,
why hide your rosy spring blooms
under wine-red fans?

Mary Hills Kuck

Persistence endures.
Everything else falls apart.
Sadly, even us.

Mark McGuire-Schwartz

The door swings both ways
Opening to a confused mind
Where love and hate dwell.

Larry E. Zimmerman
Hebron Poet Laurate

It was a gradual
fall, that happened
so quickly.

Matthew Mercure



I'm like a haiku
my syllables delicate
meaning between breaths

Karl Traichel

frayed by time
the stitches will come undone
nothing endures

Deborah Howard

"Have a nice day!"
daily delivery
sans empathy

Jan Geoghegan

The power of love
Sustains people during times
Of epic crisis !

Mario R. Cavallo

"Endurance"
Cold never ending.
The sky turning black by four.
Suddenly, crocus, hope.

Ed Lent



Snow deep sadness
and yet
a snoring sound relaxes

Doreen R Oshinskie