

Fireflies

Not in jars nor in cupped hands,

or in pinned displays,

but in my house fireflies abide.

Let them in

when other sources of light fail.

- Steven McCown

Haiku for Mom

Kiss kiss my mom goes

As I step out of the car

I know she loves me

- Avery Eastvold

I like the wild ones,  
those that don't ask  
permission,  
that come,  
invited or not,  
that flaunt their buds  
and rise from untilled soil.

- Becky Boling

## Omission of Sun

Winter's white space  
silently articulates  
what is known  
about other seasons.

- Julie Ryan

One plumped up robin  
too soon for Spring puzzles snow  
settles for raisins

- Marie Vogl Gery