

May 2025 CT Poetry Society Members Haiku



Tulip trees blossom
Wind riffled petals cascade
Tapestry carpet...

Mario R. Cavallo

GHOST BLOSSOMS

White sun melts lilac
onto the bare glass window's
trellis of shadows.

Margaret Gibson

In the light of spring
The trees tell you who they are
Shy dogwoods blossom

—**River Ripa**

Haiku – Bloom

Yawning spring arrives
Under a chartreuse blanket
Suffocating us

Starr-Hope Ertel

Liminal spaces
Filtered light through soft petals
Peach trees in blossom.

Nancy Pritchard Weiss

Buds burst in the sun
Offer food for bugs and birds
A sign of re-birth

Lynn Faria

When a flower first
Opens its wings to the sky
Her laughter echoes

Caroline Lodewick

my thoughts dare grow free
toxic weeds of mind control
can't stunt my blooming

Karl Traichel

Strolling down the path
Flowers bloom in the meadow
Bees gather pollen

David Boston

first drawing
our tries to get the petals —
dogwood blossom

Suzanne Niedzielska

for Mary Oliver

“Please stop ascribing
your pathetic fallacies
on me,” piped the rose.

Matthew Mercure

musty moisture
mulch may well mature—bursting
with buds—or fruit fungi

KCarey

the shading maple
balder every summer
never woke in spring

Ed Ahern_____



FLOWER HAIKU

The blossoms pen
In the early morning dew
Perfuming the air.

Dr. Emory D. Jones

park bench
sitting next to me . . .
cherry blossoms

Marita Gargiulo

Lyric Savant
A Collection of Haiku & Senryu

Ruby-crowned Kinglet
trembles Russian olive twigs
searching blossom-drawn midges.

Polly Brody

Untitled

ebru in airport
coffee blooms into petals—
the dawn, awakened.

Aanum Khan

East Windsor Youth Poet Laureate

breathe in sweet aroma
ripe embryo of lemon
puckered lips respond

Jan Geoghegan

Littered sidewalk of
brown pods with hints of pink. Sky
fills with shades of green.

Stephen Corbeil

Dawn splits barn door cracks
Ah, yoke and blinders again
Heavy hooves sow the seeds

-Ethan D'Orio

picnic park parents
pinochle softball in bush
shot glass memorial day

Peter Ulisse

grand gardens gleam with
golden edging as sun falls,
Earth's serene repose

Christine Andersen



This spring my life's work
clarified: proprietor,
dandelion farm.

-Charlie Ewers

Sun rises in glory
from beneath the Earth with buds
gold petals of light

Tony Fusco

The Rose's bright smiles
Sunflower's swift changing moods
Two daughters' beauty

Frank J. Chambers Jr.

*Early window magic
spills
on this blank page*

Doreen R. Oshinskie



Pink magnolia
drops her petals
blowsily

—NanO

press seeds into soil
silently saying prayers
something will sprout

Patti Fusco

New buds flourish in
life's grand possibilities;
every one can bloom.

Pat Mottola

Easter narcissus
papery milk-white petals
bugles breathe good news

Mary Hills Kuck

Windy afternoon
Branches scratch against the window
Tiny buds hold on

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr



clouds surround flushed blooms
puddle catches my pebble
blushed blossoms shiver

Ellen Hirning Schmidt

Ka-Bloom!
It must be
May.

Alisa Parcels

a riot of petals
tumbles to the surface of the pond
the water is still

Deborah Howard

Spring is a pea shoot
I pluck to eat
Swallow blossoms and the grit

Amy D'Orio



The Rose

Delicate beauty.
A masterpiece amid thorns.
Unfurling softly.



L. P. Murphy

Haiku of life:

You will never miss
anything you don't need or
things you never had.

Catalina Rincon
