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.

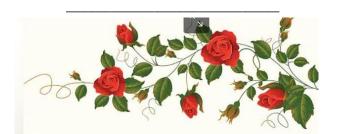
Pat Mottola

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 Parcells

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

