

Bloody Strawberries

Haiku Class
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he returns the call
draped over
the couch
KK

shadows created
by the lampshade
JO

the flicker
the wall is their stage
as the spend the night dancing
KK

a new relationship
blooming before dusk
CL

outside a glowing preserve
the moon
my old friend
AD

if only someone could paint us
a happy ending
AB

cold cereal
I wish we were making
pancakes
AD

a cold, white
moonlight—
and your smile
KK

hard times have fallen
like the dead leaves
CL

light peeks through
and shines on his skin
JO

I watch in envy
as the neighbors
pull in their new car
KK

he glitters like
a vampire
...from Twilight
KK

a brand new watch
only time will tell
JO

his chest rising and falling
as the sun begins to set
CL

strawberries
rest on the counter
staining the white wood
KK

heart racing watching
the movie
she smells like cherry blossoms
AD

the sun slowly sets
the home darkens
NR

maybe this will be
the night
AB