Mad-Verse Kasen Renga

Global Haiku Spring 2017 © 4/30/2017 Golden beams break through the charcoal sky, Spring afternoon

NR

in the small box flower petals

KK

In the palm of my hand it's wilting

JO

I gently toss to the wind they go!

KK

a moon uncovered just before the sun sets

CL

Into my desk drawer his handwritten letter

AD

The Kasen was written by a collection of writers in the Global Haiku Spring 2017 class.

A lover far away but does he know how I truly feel like a night light the moon

protects me from the darkness

CL

NR

his letters are few and far between

a possum, undercover desperately scurring by

KK

KK

Staring at four blank walls his cologne three bunnies hop by ... and another

JO

JO

a glass of cold water and a wink

the soil feels soft on the bottoms of my feet

KK

KK

The pill goes down nice and easy dreamland

growing a garden just dirt to start

NR

CL

Sleeping in a dream dreaming of me sleeping

will my garden ever be fruitful?

ΚM

ΑD