

Haiku Year

JANUARY

Delightful display
Snowdrops bow their pure white heads
To the sun's glory.

FEBRUARY

Fresh green buds appear
Indicating spring will soon
Energize us all.

MARCH

Lambs gambol in fields
Frisky with the joys of life
Bleating happily.

APRIL

Bluebells stand so proud
Beneath trees so sparsely dressed
Fresh green leaves unfold.

MAY

Much awaited sound
Echoes heard amid dense trees
Cuckoo has arrived.

JUNE

Parks and gardens burst
With sounds and vibrant colours
Perfect harmony.

JULY

Beaches become full
Of families having fun
In sand and big waves.

AUGUST

Ripe golden harvest
Burning sun in azure skies
Labours rewarded.

SEPTEMBER

Swallows congregate
On telephone wires ready
To migrate down south.

OCTOBER

Red and gold leaves fall,
Crunchy as cornflakes beneath
Feet on a crisp morn.

NOVEMBER

Frosty webs sparkle
In the early morning sun
Brightly bejeweled.

DECEMBER

First few flakes of snow
Dust gardens like icing on
A chocolate cake.

Paul Holmes.