

DISTRESSED HAIKU

In a week or ten days  
the snow and ice  
will melt from Cemetery Road.

I'm coming! Don't move!

\*

Once again it is April.  
Today is the day  
we would have been married  
twenty-six years.

I finished with April  
halfway through March.

\*

You think that their  
dying is the worst  
thing that could happen.

Then they stay dead.

\*

Will Hall ever write  
lines that do anything  
but whine and complain?

In April the blue  
mountain revises  
from white toward green.

\*

The Boston Red Sox win  
a hundred straight games.  
The mouse rips  
the throat of the lion  
  
and the dead return.