

HAIKU FROM
“SARGE’S LITTLE BOOK OF HAIKU”

Sarge Lintecum © 1994

Let me get this straight
Just three lines, five, seven, five
How the heck do ya . . .

Chalk on the sidewalk
Never gives harsh instruction
When do we lose that

Colors created
When night changes place with day
Stain the desert floor

Pen on paper flows
As a direct reflection
Of the writer's heart

Fifty-eight thousand
Then twice that took their own life
When does the war end

The crack of the bat
The ball is lost in the sun
Mother nature scores

Plant, water, harvest,
Bleach, process, flavor, preserve,
Color, package, eat

How many haiku
Does it take to change a mind
We're talkin' small change

The cactus flower
As rare as the desert rain
Can make the air dance

Knickknacks invading
Every available spot
Until house is home

Lightning, thunder, rain
Nature rejoices in green
But the picnic's shot

Heal yourself and grow
By helping folks you practice
Selfish selflessness

Lies, lies, lies, lies, lies
Truth, truth, truth, truth, truth, truth
Truth wins by two points

The spider web went
From the ceiling to the floor
Just under my foot

Pit-bull and giraffe
The pit-bull has the long neck
Tightly in his teeth

Great social problems
Can be just a piece of cake
If we all pitch in

The purple sunset
Stretched across the desert floor
To give me a kiss

DOUBLE HAIKU

(Read bold print, then read italicized print, then read all together.)

The rain falls lightly

To touch her sweet face

As the flowers all drink in

Her soft beauty like good wine

The desert Beauty

She rivals fine art