

Seasonal Tankas

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Daffodils bloom like
yellow teacups and saucers
as trees blister with
buds and the brown grass waits for
the clouds to bring floods of life.

The sun's rays melt in
the air turning grass blades to
crisp french-fries. Night's a
canvas for constellations
of bright lightning bug behinds.

Leaves—red and orange with
sunburn—peel from the trees. Rose
petals wrinkle, stink,
while wind scatters leaves like ants
that run to rancid apples.

Pumpkins rot and corn-
stalks rattle like brittle bones.
Trees are stripped naked
before rivers clot with ice
and snow powders the grass white.