

## selected haiku

restless mind can't stop:  
the owl watches then swoops down  
on tiny mouse thoughts

how useless my pride  
my sense of who I might be -  
wind on west wall creaks

the five and seven  
isn't sacred Basho said:  
make the words count

choose a mundane phrase  
ponder and reconsider:  
can it be magic?

whatever it's for  
it's so much more than you can . . .  
ever imagine

seeing my painting  
white lines body curves and light:  
just me at twenty

two kinds of paintings:  
find a subject to paint  
paint **is** the subject

this world without you:  
looking at your picture now  
I feel the difference

reading books I've read  
before . . . not seeing truth:  
in details savored now

you can know or learn  
the truth – sometimes it takes years  
of knowing to know

poetry saves us  
captures moments worth saving:  
remember me when

Thomaston Maine May 15

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