

h a i k u : a b o u t n o v e m b e r

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G R E G M A R K E E

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Prity Lights 
MADISON

haiku: about november

about november
stalls nature for my own voice
another passage

soon the wind the snow
but for now absence I write
nor colors shortness

of day the low sun
fallen leaves below my feet
a quickness to time

haiku: about november

the barren trees still
wind upon the earthen leaves
down having fallen

nor hardness the sky
yet blue as summer and clouds
among the dormant

migration the path
south from I and carrying
attention I stay

haiku: about november

coldness nor a snow
the snapping fire burns a chill
gone into a book

and what of the dead
simple to mourn what's fallen
when the season too

yes a manual
gone into a manual
a rules for being

haiku: about november

chill o night and frost
the morning measured against
the weakening sun

reason is a sound
the wind the last of the leaves
and quiet between

manifest of wait
begin the indoors o sky
through a window just

haiku: about november

nor I'm contained if
to respond in wool in fleece
address november

sing songs of silence
nothing when the wind does stop
monochromes for sight

nor the clouded sky
opens for color I am
gray I am patience

haiku: about november

contrast dark on dark
the spacious forests revealed
tree stalks another

preparing winter
growth is stalled november
response the sweater

low sun hangs adrift
the indirections of light
what was once concealed

haiku: about november

nor hiding for time
reflections another year
the quick and the dead

nor the soul opens
excepting beauty notice
to change among change

what is now vacant
is breath for being among
open to the sky

haiku: about november

in time for giving
thanks to the less fortunate
generosity

hope is a standard
sharing is passing forward
appreciation

nor at other times
starkness beauty accounted
cool loss of color

haiku: about november

forest with no leaves
but underfoot a carpet
all returns to life

digested soil spring
herald two seasons at rest
then returns to life

but now say dormant
in which sleep in which the wind
claims time claims a peace

haiku: about november

slowness comes weather
celebrate the falling time
kicking leaves and watch

and the low moon through
the gone canopy for sight
it is a day moon

uttered poetry
nor another soul to hear
how it is I am

haiku: about november

celebrating time
winter's pull is a sweater
a walk for being

the cold encroaches
taunting snow taunting retreat
indoors the candle

spent the day fireside
making language to myself
rehearsing springtime

haiku: about november

november's chilled wait
time is darkness and barren
before winter's snow

late offset sunrise
dims the stars and slights the moon
and early to fall

out the hunters go
blazed for tracking for killing
sport offsets hunger

haiku: about november

crisp grass for the frost
respond in wool and iced breath
beauty is diff'rent

the vacant wind crost
prairie fallen wildflowers
brown and monochrome

life is put away
puts itself away quiet
nested and burrowed

haiku: about november

fractious thoughts the sky
shadows and the apartments
low sun yet governs

is said of football
weather is no hold to play
spectacle I go

and verse for season
the extraordinary
cold steel rain first snow

haiku: about november

the angles of watch
overcast the day begins
wind from the northwest

indoor open window
smell and a gaze refreshing
imagination

toward spring outlook
through change through winter ever
change is time patience

haiku: about november

threshold sky darkens
wind rises scattering leaves
outlook a first snow

temperature drops
storm as twilight she governs
I with a window

withdrawn and indoors
fireside the hearth and candles
sequestered for time

haiku: about november

listen the wind comes
whorls regards at a nature
and I defensive

blown and near nightfall
and coldness lists the living
sent away for chill

I am no contest
to a cold exterior
season's manifest

haiku: about november

traveling into
time regards the next I plan
autumn's rest is mine

comes the barren day
through a window clouded bleak
gray sky ambient

indoor for harvest
now stores of food company
grace is a prayer

haiku: about november

one hundred years passed
the competence of waiting
patience is stillness

call love at being
interior is presence
gone into myself

nor winter recedes
for autumn's path next I know
I too continue

haiku: about november

one day the colors
return in charmed force springtime
but that is away

november for now
declare another beauty
stark and contrasted

receiving coolness
the air of being within
and through a window

haiku: about november

hold to signif'cance
nor I am separated
'pon a split nature

divisions yet now
held against a hearth for warmth
know no other time

sway skeleton trees
wait with me for season's end
when I am regrown

haiku: about november

wait now emptiness
tree stalks the quiet forest
stand within for sky

the lit clouds arranged
the forms passing with the breeze
a turtle a dog

the consequential
air the season is a dare
wrapped in wool inhale

haiku: about november

wind chime notes the breeze
ting ting my gone attention
drawn to what responds

patterned sky the clouds
one and another in lines
nor threatening rain

just quiet and down
time is down for the season
waiting with conscience

haiku: about november

people's election
again candidates promise
what is spectacle

turn away nature
for its dormancy I am
other appetites

creative the mind
when the eyes are closed I am
wondering potence

haiku: about november

and a chill enters
memory the season now
returns attention

indoor is a fire
reclamation of the self
distraction away

inventing the words
for through a window is time
[memory the season now]

haiku: about november

breaks the cold a spell
indian summer open
the sky and balmy

change is the weather
open door for november
remark a poem

simple the air is
nor bite nor want nor holding
moving west to east

haiku: about november

sky blue as summer
asian ladybugs about
the geese migration

done crops turned over
now is rest and watch and time
winter's becoming

slow and nightfall's come
early and the sky a stars
clear crystal remark

haiku: about november

o into the next
age is a passage I see
change is a cycle

what greens come again
absence is wait resolv'ed
like memory for

yet fall is its own
its own trust its own beauty
the quickening sun

haiku: about november

brevity of days
coolness charm and soon the snow
like I remember

when indirection
the sun is pointed elsewhere
the shortness of days

silence is a watch
silence is autumn forest
but for wind remark

haiku: about november

nature's vacancy
and the sky through the forest
and life through a lens

autumn settles near
air is a breath an exhale
hard earth underfoot

and toward winter
when life is stalled for being
toward spring again

haiku: about november

lends itself away
life is a cycle regrown
from history now

framed nature is framed
categorical nature
a thought a potence

nor life but weather
proves time and proves consequence
reason the first snow

haiku: about november

coldness breaking dawn
slow courage through a window
light clouds nor shadows

and effort raking
fallen leaves scattered about
the kept yard the kept

the dormant garden
nor the birds nor what was green
but rows hardened soil

haiku: about november

wait is the season
nor growth but indirection
stillness except wind

soon the snow arrives
winter the interior
a fire a poem

attention to mine
thanks grace the necessities
heartened for time spent

haiku: about november

nor darkness a stop
but to carry one's own light
indoors for cover

and smells the kitchen
cinnamon and lavender
capture for being

imagination
the pulled curtains are retreat
gone into a spell

haiku: about november

design of autumn
mention fall unto winter
kronos - the ridden

I carry the day
it is my flame for darkness
early and after

time for the passions
sequestered interior
tock - the moments pass

haiku: about november

the clouds settle in
indirection is the light
pulled against the forms

twilight indifference
colors mash unto morning
distinction shadow

one cloud is the sky
entire and ambient light
indoors is a fire

haiku: about november

image fantasy
walls pulled apart release me
the interior

dream a dream and still
forgotten stalls of nature
nor consequence here

poem another
appearance as catalyst
but for memory

haiku: about november

frosted grass morning
footprints underfoot sunrise
clarity the air

breath breathless for sight
lucid lines for memory
the season captured

risen is the day
subject I am to my own
concern is forward

haiku: about november

last year forgotten
immediacy respond
language is governed

different fullness
now the stores of last season
the standard of wait

patience becoming
the frost burns itself away
dawn into full day

haiku: about november

receipt for being
a contemplative station
every notice

vacancy is mine
empty trees empty forest
quiet souls at rest

hard soil underfoot
vacuous for empty sounds
time is arrested

haiku: about november

liberty within
for patience is thoughtfulness
the surrounds of faith

the given moment
yet the moon about crescent
as any season

nor compare beauty
for one is not another
stages of nature

haiku: about november

rolling the clouds in
and glum divine sentiment
kept inward for want

gray is the color
cedes to white the clouds and night
the interior

moon through a window
beauty is an allowance
the captured poet

haiku: about november

o days tomorrow
and tomorrow's tomorrow
the eventual

passing for language
subtlety is a flower
nor yet completed

of the birds that stay
them fed o heartness is mine
time's winter approach

haiku: about november

autumn spells contrast
fallen grass tree stalks to sky
I from small spaces

sky an occlusion
clouds for the sun o temper
the pallor of days

pushed into poems
o save this sight for being
nor change completed

haiku: about november

winter is a crown
offset the sun becoming
for I remember

nor I for control
nor I for what does become
but to watch to be

day in day shortness
the economy of light
nor shadows about

haiku: about november

crepuscular light
my faded time is a day
and wait among change

final leaf is fall'n
the rain the wind yesternight
still more coolness comes

passages and snow
nor I require foretelling
time is watch is wait

haiku: about november

drifts images dreams
idea is direction
when the weather clears

away when springtime
then the beauty of recence
gives charge to blossom

nor I am forward
having left immed'acy
for I collect time

haiku: about november

wrapped time in bundles
for when the weather is cast
draw from a reserves

sky a single gray
nor shadows completed forms
where to point discern

voices inter'or
nor outside my attention
with friend I am I

haiku: about november

echoes at sundown
candle burns at window sill
flicks and pops for draft

darkness the window
nor care for what is away
now the closed curtains

bounty the season
within decorated walls
mine security

haiku: about november

winds return the cast
oversky I am within
a cloud november

gentle rain the mist
dripping branches on fall'n leaves
a subtle wind just

interior all
low clouds block the season's sun
block season's color

haiku: about november

what I see is done
completed for the season
now dormant waiting

temper of patience
the northern sky is a hold
time is down but wait

lone tree on the hill
skeleton against the clouds
nor resistance to

haiku: about november

the animals down
'cepting them yet gathering
few and fewer yet

this through a window
time is gray time is waiting
time is expecting

placid is the lake
quiet the surface ripple
footsteps on gravel

haiku: about november

the slung sky call fog
nor edges to the forest
but sounds footsteps drips

the chapel upon
the hill the path the risen
effort is a breath

gone the horizon
for early night approaches
cadence is a sleep

haiku: about november

clears the sky assume
near winter's cold winter's bite
crystalline air blue

bundled for weather
retreat for winter's advance
near to my being

gone into a book
let 'way an exterior
for a fire within

haiku: about november

sideways rain cold steel
pelts a northern exposure
chill the moving air

upon a storm's end
opens the sky to color
as anyseason

offset is the sun
november's advance nor done
nor change is the moon

haiku: about november

clear and frozen breath
signs onset winter's advance
near november's end

rise before the sun
darkness is a call to watch
morning's ascension

quick nor with favor
sunrise is a lighted earth
nor starts in colors

haiku: about november

the sun is a bead
golden and unproven now
nor warmth for temper

but the open sky
single cloud arranged and pushed
against quiet blue

forms the form nature
browns for sight early season
is wait gone into

haiku: about november

interpretation
of what exposed sense is mine
clarity for smell

indoors the bounty
thanks and grace for autumn's worth
nearness family

imagination
interest a mighty spark
kept in a small box

haiku: about november

such a way as time
among the placid season
proves divinity

contrast is a heart
beauty against beauty sighs
o limits I am

the wind chime responds
yet like summer when the day
now is november

haiku: about november

hollow wind vacant
near to first snow autumn is
darkened and resigned

nor the air troubled
but free crisp liberating
if to show respect

temp'ature governs
language is a poem sight
barren and riddled

haiku: about november

leaf caught in the wind
whorling about in corners
air stalls touches down

white clouds and backlit
the indirections of light
nor shadows become

frozen is the grass
if it will rain it will snow
by the air passes

haiku: about november

nor I reluctant
nor governed by the weather
 'cepting a layers

hardness of season
nor to struggle against time
 solemn the beauty

grows wide the forest
for no hindrance to a sight
 nothing is concealed

haiku: about november

breaks open the sky
atween a moving cloudforms
the sun an instant

offset sun then gone
is a twilit afternoon
abbreviated

down the night for stars
enchantment a swaddled soul
in a galaxy

haiku: about november

