

double rainbow—
she starts her story
over again

fox hunt—
the painter's brush
dipped in ochre

hazy moon—
hopscotch marks
barely visible

Fourth of July—
a line of ants
along the parade route

summer's end . . .
unfinished books
in a pile for the library

Thanks for reading! These poems previously appeared in the following books and journals: *Acorn*, *Four and Twenty* (online), *Fox Dreams* (Yay Words, online, April 2012), *Fresh Hot Bread*, *Frogpond*, *Geppo*, *HPNC Newsletter*, *Into Our Words* (Sammamish, Washington: Press Here, 2009; Haiku North America conference anthology), *The Language of Dragons* (Yay Words, online, 2012), *Things with Wings* (Yay Words, online, 2012), *3 Lights* (Scotland), and *Windfall* (Bellevue, Washington: Haiku Northwest, 2012; Seabeck Haiku Getaway anthology). In addition, “double rainbow” won first prize in the 2012 Seabeck Haiku Getaway kukai, “foreign airport” won an honourable mention in Haiku Canada’s 2009 Drevniok Haiku Contest, and “Fourth of July” appeared on The Haiku Foundation’s “Troutswirl” blog with much discussion. My grateful thanks to each editor or contest judge for selecting these poems and letting them see more of the world.

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by Michael Dylan Welch

22230 NE 28th Place
Sammamish, WA 98074-6408

WelchM@aol.com
www.graceguts.com
www.nahaiwrmo.com

A Hundred Pennies

Michael Dylan Welch



wishing well—
my wish to give you
a hundred pennies

green flash—
if I fell in love,
would you catch me?

one . . .
together we count
the falling stars

a pair of waving hands—
soap bubbles popping
on the getaway limo

Valentine's Day—
a few clicks
of the swans' beaks

foreign airport—
a baby's cry
takes me farther from home

fortieth birthday—
I used to think nothing
of taking off my socks

mOMent

fireworks falling
into the lake—
you release my hand

the scent of snow . . .
a forever stamp
on your breakup letter

commercial break . . .
the popcorn popper
makes one more pop

hot afternoon—
spray from my soda
leaves a circle on the comics

talk of politics
and yesterday's storm . . .
the barber's bobbing mole

flashlight under the sheets—
dragon's breath
turns the page