

Poem

# The days are getting shorter

I want to go sit in a park  
To look at the sparrows  
As they peck the eyes  
Out of the lawn

Sit alone to feel the touch  
Of the Gods I don't believe in  
Watch the Sun set slowly  
Through the eucalypts

I want to be an old man  
Thinking about those things  
He didn't do, with resignation  
But no regrets

### Cool dude haiku

If you sit & wait  
With a full glass & empty mind  
Solutions arise

### Uncool dude haiku

If I tighten hands  
On the steering wheel & grind  
My teeth — w-won't crash ...

### Dead dude haiku

So it is shorter  
To take the short cut along  
That rough dirt road — ski-d ...

### Dead duck haiku

Ambulance sirens  
Somewhere — though not far away  
Another dead duck

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