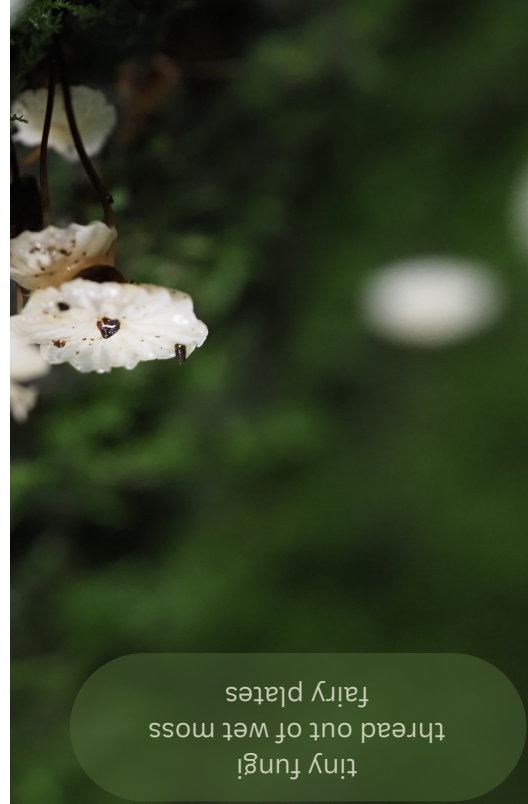




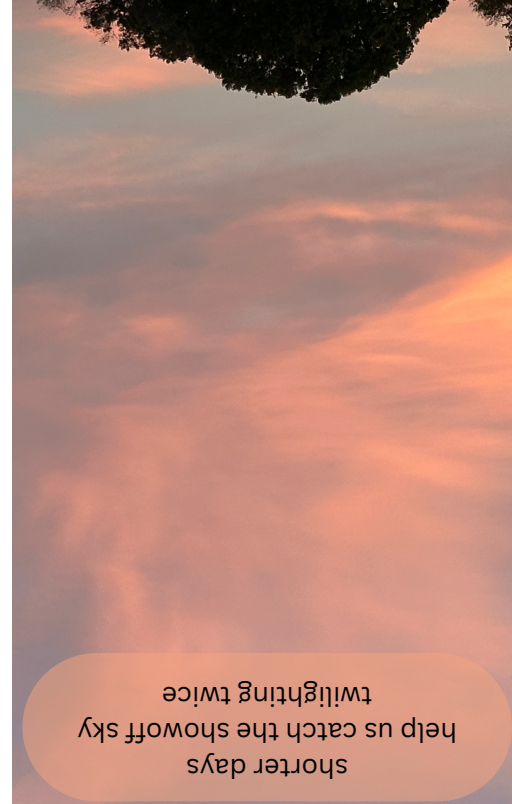
under the shade
a lotus pod bows her head
seeds to mud



at sunrise
sunflower finds the sun
beewings glisten



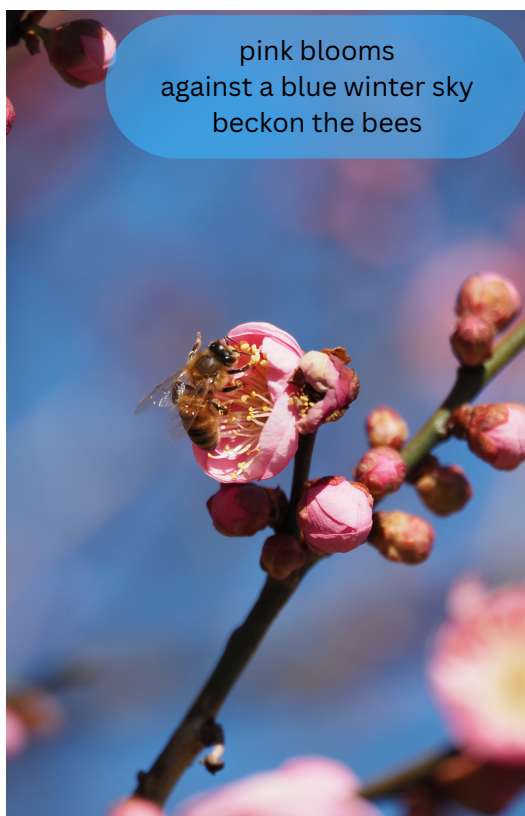
tiny fungi!
thread out of wet moss
fairy plates



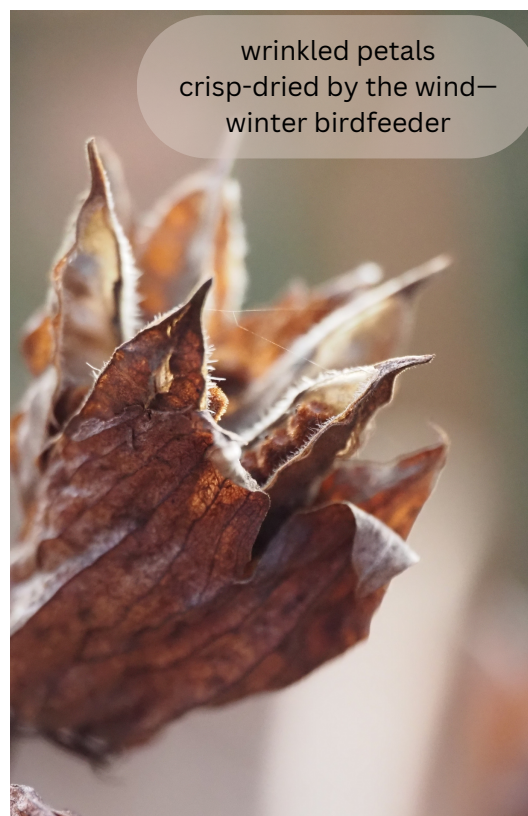
shorter days
help us catch the showoff sky
twilighting twice



frosted berries
sugared by evening air—
bird dessert



pink blooms
against a blue winter sky
beckon the bees



wrinkled petals
crisp-dried by the wind—
winter birdfeeder

HAIKU
ZINE
Poetry Month
2024
by Marcie
Flinchum Atkins
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