

Connecticut Poetry Society Haiku Group July 2025

O say can you see—
children light matches
to sparklers and snakes

NanO

4 hands in the frosting
the twins'
first birthday

Marita Gargiulo

For Mary Oliver
sun-shattered pane —
how far it was to gates of
April in the distance

Matthew Mercure

independence
the wasp nest hums in the eaves –
no one calls it war

Amy Graver



CROW HAIKU

Squawks from up above
Black birds against pale blue sky—
Crow calligraphy.

Emory Jones

aerie eaglet nest
feathers flap instinctual
future leap of faith

Tony Fusco

When I walked away
air moved in to fill the space
where my body was

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

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Thousands of winking
Yellow sprinkles on the blue
Frosting — delicious!

James R. Scrimgeour

cirrus in blue sky
watches green-gray waves gleam sun
free from fireworks.

Peter Ulisse

Boom, confetti sparks.
But firefly silent lanterns
life calling to life.

Polly Brody

baby bird peeks out
standing on wobbly legs
preparing to fly

Patti Fusco

Childhood cocoon looms
Into youth questioning life's
Independent quests !

Mario R. Cavallo

Semiquincentennial-
fireworks light the sky
protests on the streets

Deborah Howard

My love is so deep
If I cried and my tears fell
They would fall forever.

**Larry E. Zimmerman
Hebron Poet Laureate**

attained with our blood
maintained with sinews and sweat
freedom's fragile yet

David Bigham

Independence From Worldly Concerns

Live in this heartbeat.
Walking by faith, not by sight.
Freedom from bondage!

L. P. Murphy

Near worried myself
to death extending the breadth
of my comfort zone.

-Charlie Ewers

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Tasha, almost four,
Will climb as high as she can.
“Don’t help me, Mommy!”

Deb Cass

The burgers sizzle
Multicolored booms flame high
Independence Day

Linda Maselli Richardson

