

September 2025 Haikus

Blue sky turns grey sky
There is rain coming our way
Brown grass will turn green.

~Gloria Jainchill

hot summer midday
is bereft of birds and beasts
but man suffers through

~Ed Ahern

Guided by the stars
feathered night migrants fly south
leave winter behind.

~Polly Brody

Yesterday's sun shines
through the darkest universe
endless light of hope

~Starr-Hope Ertel

Pumpkin spice lattes
Mums, apples, flannel and jeans
Autumn's sneaking in

~Deb Cassidy

So long to all that
Needles, weakness, anger, pain, bound
Sunlight, free at last

~Tony Fusco



shedding chrysalis
furiously flapping wings
monarch emerges

~Patti Fusco

the beehive falls
some fly away
and some stay

~Marita Gargiulo

morning hive hums
students stand on corners—
worker drones dance

~Kevin Carey

revenge breaks to shards
could fragments find each other
then form a new whole

~Ellen Hirning Schmidt

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A flushed sun rises
Man-child circles the lighthouse
Toy binoculars

~Amy D'Orio

Earthing out green sprouts
Are nurtured by loving hands
And Mother Nature !

~Mario R. Cavallo

bend, reach down, tie shoes
years now congealed in thumb-pains
times moves, I honor changes

~Karl Traichel

SPOTTED LANTERN FLIES

Red winged tapestries
on trees hide in plain sight while
nature learns their taste.

~Katelyn Botsford Tucker

Scarlet maple leaf
peeking through still-green branches
says autumn, hello

~Mary Hills Kuck

heaviest eyelids
fighting off narcolepsy
what's a day well spent

~Drew Pizarra



moon slips between earth and sun
bright flash just before darkness
dying to new light.

~Peter Ulisse

Nervous Maple

relax, my old friend
as green slowly dissipates
orange tipped leaves chalant

~Rachel Larensen



of NOW and NOT YET
dissolving and birthing the
substance of elsewhere

~L. P. Murphy

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hair stylist leans close,
scissors slip through my long hair –
the empty nest opens.

~Amy Levitin Graver

At night, the wind
Performs a bit of unseen magic
The morning air is crisp

~Caroline Lodewick

no reality
air fills space
see once more

~Jan Geoghegan

The glide of a silent owl.
Long march of an insect.
Night prayer alone.

~Elaine Zimmerman

A super moon in near-equal light:
Harvest moon, coming soon
Autumnal equinox delight

~Doreen R. Oshinskie

contest—
longwinded judges
undo the haiku

~NanO

Gray squirrels eat green
pinecones like corn on the cob
as September fades

~Stephen Corbeil

Green September trees
Leaf peepers anxiously wait
For October's paint

~Frank Chambers Jr.



for autumn

The gentle probing
of the wind — the light and
shadow of the skin.

~Matthew Mercure

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April's vernal pool
now puddles under pond scum.
Summer's slow retreat.

~Charlie Ewers

Mornings come quickly
our tanned legs plastered with dew
racing to the bus

~Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

red, orange, yellow —
fall transitions
maple, oak, aspen

~Suzanne Niedzielska

