

Connecticut Poetry Society

September 2026 Members Haiku

(August 31)

he never came back
after she said
I love you

Marita Gargiulo (Aug)

(September)

Who is to say a
leaf falling is in despair
when renewal waits

Jeannette Faber

I hope death is growth
from this life to adventure
No one wants to end.

Philippa Paquette

Here in New England
Wet summer leaves us, intact
Other places, not as lucky

Karim Ahmed



Hormuz and hummus
pity pita not swallowed
instead—MAGA pie

Kevin Carey



My given name comes
home to rest on my shoulders
once again. Welcome!

Julia Catherine Meylor
(formerly Julia Meylor Simpson)

SEASHELL QUESTION

Shells spill on the beach,
shoreline shifting with the tide.
Where do lost waves go?

(c.) Leigh Harrison, 1995

A caterpillar
Soon to be a butterfly
Metamorphosis

Linda Scacco



color measures fall
more accurately than dates
watch green go missing

Ed Ahern



Sweep the sand away.
Another summer unmoored.
Memories of castles.

Nancy Pritchard Weiss

Children head back to
school like fish in a current
unaware of their bliss

Jeannette Faber

we begin again
try hard to end without end
move one step left behind

Jonathan Memmert

The open window

Fallen and empty
Opportunity to change
Sunrise is near

James Grabowski
The human compass

Cicada falls still—
notebook closes, new page turns
autumn light begins

Pavan Pillapalem



Eviction

first-ribbed pomegranate
slips its skin, a crown of red chambers,
what was hers for a season

Jennifer

Ending what was. Death.
Metamorphosis begins
Beginning again

- Kate Emery

sliding down
a ski slope into the fire . . .
your visit

Marita Gargiulo (SEPT)

Blooms fade with each day
Changing seasons lift my joy
Autumn color bursts

Lynn Faria

Summer overflows
into Fall unaware the shift
emerald to rust

Tony Fusco



crows sit wing to wing
on every inch of phone wire
plotting their next move

Patti Fusco

The Desert Flower

The Queen of the night
blooms once each year in darkness
Then dies with the morn

David Boston

Let us take the time
To remember all the times
Beginnings - and ends

Torrie

My house talks to me
Creaks, groans, whimper in the night
Where does my ghost live?

Larry Zimmerman

Hebron Poet Laureate

September dusk —
a paper nest ripens
among the pears

~Amy Levitin Gray

Early morning sun
day-blind stars wait for darkness
dawn of a new day.

Melissa B. Lombardo

morning tide moves out
later this evening
it moves back.

Peter Ulisse



Beginning/Ending

Ends are easier
knowing a new beginning
is waiting for you.

by Simon C Edgett

As one chapter ends
Another chapter begins
And our lives move on.

Catherine T. Horn

could be a new
beginning... or that steady,
unoriginal end

Matthew S. Mercure





Wild asters appear
snowflake harbingers before
one leaf turns and falls.

Jane Jacobson

Another You

Done around from the ground
Never too old, keep on going far
Challenges are worth the time

Kim McSpadden,
A.k.a. Francee' Bouven

Petunias in
sunlight quiver under the
caress of the breeze

— James R. Scrimgeour

inch by inch
forward
to the end

Jan Geoghegan

purple asters shine
co-star in goldenrod show
lacy frost closes

Ellen Hirning Schmidt

At Eleven

Croc-shod and fearless,
Esmé leaps from boulder to earth,
youth's contrails fading.

—Charlie Ewers

Out of College, Looking For Work

Transition chapter
between adult and child -
both, and yet neither.

Havi Brouillard

I procrastinate
Every day it seems I'm right
Back where I started

Pat Mottola

Haiku Dreams

Tradition Begins,
Five then Seven Syllables
Five more Ends my sleep.

Lance Kilburn

Potted Mum declares,
with its end-of-summer bloom,
autumn soon begins.

LaVerne Lovelady



Before meeting his preschool teacher

*I sure I miss you
when I go to school, mama;
they have apples there?*

Melanie Taverner

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

Polly Brody

The summer soft fades while
the blue heron flies low
towards the murky pond

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

no beginning
no end — a twist
Möbius strip

Suzanne Niedzielska

Your breath labored, quick
Sat beside you in prayer
Silence breaks my heart

Frank Chambers (he/him)

pi, silly number
you're 3.14 plus plus
begin, never end

Karl Taverner

Pastel colored clouds
Paint a mauve ribboned canvas
Trumpeting nightfall

Mario R. Cavallo

