A DAILY CYCLE: FOUR POEMS OVER THE YEARS

SUNRISE?

A heavy sky backdrops

Black forms

Awaiting light's warmth

D written during winter, 1970; Dark before dawn?) hope

DAWN ARISES April 7, 2012 passover)

A bright full moon seen through darkened gnarled pine limbs sets into the ocean

J comment (April 2012) Thanks to Dad for his beautiful message, and wonderful haiku. Moon into ocean, dawn arising. It reminds me we have an opportunity for rebirth, new beginnings, greater freedom and liberation during this time.

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----Original Message----

From: dhshapir@uci.edu]

Sent: Saturday, October 20, 2012 3:21 PM

To: Josh Shapiro; JENA; Shapiro, Johanna; Shauna Shapiro

Subject: Re: OGT-

PRUNES ONTHE PATIO

A sliver of moon
dancing high on the water
a golden red blue pastel sunset

(note to kids on poem: mom and dad on the patio (a nightly ritual), enjoying
each day of our "twilight" years....as we watch the sunset, moonrise, each
of us have four prunes. Thus, the above poem is entitled "Prunes on the
Patio." but perhaps it works just as well without a title!?!?
 inner smiles and love....the "papa"

J comment: This is a lovely haiku :-). It captures perfectly the beautiful vista we were privileged to see that evening. And I like our gazing out at twilight during our "twilight"! The title adds an adorable touch of humor (although perhaps more than our kids need to know!). Love, J

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UPON AWAKENING (NEW TITLE, SAME POEM!)

On the tip of a

thin blade of grass, a dew drop

reflecting the world.

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