A SPOON FULL OF SUGAR
The rich colours blend together
  Together

So bliss
  And captivating

It floats in the high
  Sky

So still
  And silent

As the rain falls
  So endless
  And motionless
So much depends upon

And old grand-father clock

The intense ticking

In a petite lady’s home
HAIKUS

A floating bubble
Fly’s away in the daylight
Goodbye blue bubble

The red beared man
Sits behind his old grey desk
Marking the homework
The deep dark eyes that bore
In an immense stare
The grasses of the savannahs sway under their feet
The slow moving trees dance in the breeze
The stripes bound their body
Tails falling behind them