

Poetry Series

Don Haney
- poems -

Publication Date:
2005

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Don Haney(5-19-1967)

I am a middle age man who started writing poetry in 2005 but have not written anything in 4 years. I have my father as an inspiration for he also writes poetry. I am a machine operator for a baby care manufacture and a web page designer by hobby. Which I hope to soon to swap those around. I love the Japanese style of writing mostly Haiku but as of recent I am working on new forms of poetry, at least to me in writing them.

Cinquain - Solitude

alone
quiet darkness
I reflect on my day
many sites of inspirations
I write

it's when
I sit alone
with quiet reflection
of the day that has passed me by
I write

Don Haney

Cinquian - Kennedy

shot fired
a grassy knoll
a nation in morning
a good man lost but not forgot
Dallas

Don Haney

Fibonacci - New Poem

I
thought
of a
new poem
and it goes like this
it was not too hard to write
and I will try to write another
I hope you like it
it's the first
this style
I
wrote

Don Haney

Haibun - Autumn Night

In the coolness of an autumn night
I saw what Basho and Buson knew.
The wonders and the joys of nature.
As I listened to the sounds surrounding me
I thought this is a haiku moment.

autumn moon...
a frogs voice
stills the crickets

Don Haney

Haiku - Ants

flower bed
an army of ants
one by one by one hundred

military maneuvers
march in cadence
an army of ants

insects everywhere
my ankles itch-
poison ivy

Don Haney

Haiku - Boat

motionless blue water-
sharp contrast
to the yellow boat

couple in a boat
row for shore
flash flood

Don Haney

Haiku - Caves

Inside the earth
A spelunkers dream
Rising Towers!

Don Haney

Haiku - Dawn

as dawn approaches
the dark sky turns pink then blue
this day God has made

~~Revised~~

~~Better Written~~

dawn approaches
sky turns pink and blue-
I awake

Don Haney

Haiku - Dew

dawn approaches
dew on grass blades
the night cries

night sheds tears
rebirth of dawn
dew on grass

as night dies
dew on grass
dawn's tears

dew-
dawns tears
on morning grass

Don Haney

Haiku - Flies

fly on my plate
stomach now full
I'm not hungry

a fly on my plate
silent conversation
dinner to-go

quartet of flies
buzzing-
window seal dance

flies circling,
waiting for clearance-
a rice runway

Don Haney

Haiku - Frog

the frog and I
exchange glances
both motionless

three flies circling
the frog
two flies circling

Don Haney

Haiku - Garden

squirrels gather
winter stores-
grocery shop

flower bed
an army of ants
one by one by one hundred

military maneuvers
march in cadence
an army of ants

insects everywhere
my ankles itch-
poison ivy

Don Haney

Haiku - Moonflower

beauty in the night
hidden in the day-
moonflower

daylight slumber
nighttime beauty-
ipomoea alba

score of feet
blooms of white
moon vine beauty

staircase guardian
facing the moon at night
sleep under day star

Don Haney

Haiku - New York (Autumn)

Central Park
the skeletal remains
barren trees

Don Haney

Haiku - Overgrown

the pine forest
overgrown
skeletal remains

Don Haney

Haiku - Sad

mountains that arise
clouds that darken the day sky
sad I sit and cry

Revised

mountains rise
clouds darken the sky
I sit and cry

Don Haney

Haiku - Squirrels

squirrels gather
winter stores-
grocery shop

Don Haney

Haiku - Summer

Koi swim
Water cools
End of summer

summer night
the only movement
a falling star

Don Haney

Haiku - Tropical Depression

wind and rain
on a thatch roof
hides her sobs

near Luzon
coral-red kapa-kapa
endure the rains

the screw pines
standing on stilts-
the rainy season

Don Haney

Haiku - Volcano

mountain peak
flaming
the trees below

Don Haney

Original - A Place In Your Heart

My life has been just a dream
Full of nightmares and cold sweats
Occasional visions of peace and love
It is in those visions I saw your face

God has a plan, a road map if you will
It has lead me down many rough roads
And up some very steep hills in my life
All this i now see as I approach fifty

Was only a test, a practice of sorts
To prepare me for meeting my vision
The reoccurring face I have dreamed of
We are so different yet so much alike

I have been so near to you so many times
But have never met you anywhere before
It took the digital age to bring us together
I have had others I felt were my true loves

But none has connected to me on this level
The relationship developing between us
Is something more than I can explain in words
Not merely true love or even soul mates

But more in line with kindred spirits
I am so glad I have stuck to the path
That God has laid out before me
Many times I wanted to jump off course

And chase what the devil had to offer
But then I would have never met you
I look forward to the day when we
Can spend days on end with each other

If that so be God's will, If not I will
Enjoy what time I have with you
I live every moment thanking God for you
When we are apart I will dream of being together

When we are together I will protect you from harm
I will hold you captive in the bonds of love
For you have stolen something dear to me, my heart
I do not want it back, all i ask in return is for a place in yours

Don Haney

Original - Bathroom

On my throne I reflect on the day
My mind relaxed as stress drifts away
In my hand I hold my pen
Think what to write, and then I begin
Quite sanctitude of a tiny room
Through the window rays of light from the moon
I hear tiny droplets of water
I need to fix that, Oh what a bother
I can hear someone call out for dad
To leave my shrine now would be oh so bad
I hear the phone ring off in the distance
A knock at my door I begin to tense
I know for now my quite time is o're
But when I return I'll relax once more!

Don Haney

Original - Battle With Time

In the night our skin kissed by moonlight
The chill of a summer night in the air
Dew collecting on blades of grass
We lay side by side gazing at the stars
Remembering days that have passed
Dreaming of days yet to come
The only sound above the crickets song
The harmonious sound of our breaths
Hand in hand our pulses racing
As if chased by time itself
Night gives way to day as the sky turns pink
With our eyes closed we feel the warmth
Of the morning sun washing over us
Reluctantly we concede defeat
Time has won again
With one last kiss we part ways
As if scattered by the wind
Only to long for night to fall
When we don the armor of love
And romance fills the battlefield of time once again

Don Haney

Original - Cowboy's Life

Livestock Shows

Rodeos

Country Roads

Fishing Holes

Evinrudes

Inner Tubes

Ten Point Bucks

Pickup Trucks

Bulls and Blood

Dust and Mud

Buckle Bunnies

Bar Room Honey's

John Deere Greene

Old Blue Jeans

Bar Room Brawls

And Dance Halls

Don Haney

Original - Footballs

One day in May I say
As I wonder over yonder to ponder
The thought of what I just bought
Will this bill kill my will to feel?
The joy of the toys for the boys
Less than a pound, round and brown
Laces with no faces, I bought two cases
Like a dream my team will beam
I'll wear the king's ring as they sing
A rhyme in time, but the crime
There's not three of me you see

Don Haney

Original - Hiroshima

Charred black earth
Death in the air
Deafening cries, souls not there
Time of rebirth
Sixty years gone
Old memories never forgot
Death must come first
Peace will flow then
In war no one really wins
Some kill for God
Others for greed
On the poor the rich will feed
Politicians
That seek revenge
Our nations they will unhinge
In name of peace
Weapons they hide
All nations do it, worldwide
Hiroshima
Inspired this poem
I realized without knowing
What the bomb did
Was start a chain
Of generations of pain
I hope one day
That war will end
Then on that day, souls will mend!

Don Haney

Original - One Life

A Tiny Band of Gold
Ties Together Our Two Souls
Together In Life
You Are Now My Wife
I can See Myself Growing Old
With You in My Arms to Hold
I feel it's More Than Just Love
You Were Sent From Heaven Above
The One Who Blessed Us
Is Known By the Name Jesus
I Know This to Be True
Because I See In You
An Angelic Love
Like That of A Snow White Dove
Only the Lord Knows
What Our Future Holds
But With You as My Wife
Our Future Is One Life

Don Haney

Original - Reasons For My Love

Vision of beauty
Enough to make Aphrodite herself jealous
Passionate kisses
Your lips like velvet against mine
Gentle embraces
Your skin so soft to the touch
Romantic interludes
Your love clinging ever so tightly to mine

Don Haney

Original - Thankful

I am not rich
I am not attractive
I am not smart
But I am not alone

I do not live in a big house
I do not drive a nice car
I do not have a good job
But I do not live on the street

I am living paycheck to paycheck
I am struggling to pay my bills
I am going through a hard time
But I am loved

Life is what we make of it
Don't dwell on things you don't have
Be thankful for what you do have
Everyone has troubles in their lives
But everyone has things to be thankful for

'I don't', you say
If you are reading this
Here is a list for you then

You have vision to see these words
You have education to understand these words
You woke up today to read these words

And somewhere no matter where you are
No matter what you've done
No matter who you are
There is at least one person who loves you

'But I have nobody in my life', you say
WRONG, Jesus gave his life for YOU
And rose again, He IS in our lives
And there for us if we just ask

Original - Time, My Worst Enemy

Time, My Worst Enemy
Keeping me away from you
Time, My Worst Enemy
Moving slowly when we're apart

Time, My Worst Enemy
Fleeting when you are near
Time, My Worst Enemy
Battling with it daily

Time, My Worst Enemy
Stealing moments from the clock
Time, My Worst Enemy
Until you are in my arms again

Time, My Worst Enemy
Rapidly chasing us down
Time, My Worst Enemy
He will not take you this time

Time, My Worst Enemy
You are in my arms to stay
Time, My Worst Enemy
Has Lost!

Don Haney

Original - What Love Is For

You are the One I Adore
There's Nothing I Want More
Than To Have You as My Wife
With You Now In My Life
I Know What Love Is For

Don Haney

Original - Wizard

The Erudite wizard with his book
Studied spells in his candlelit nook
A pinch of this and a pinch of that
Blue-green kyanite and eye of bat
Dirt from a cloven path in the woods
Now he has amassed all of his goods
With an incantation, full of fear
A ghostly specter did soon appear
Satisfied that his spell will now work
Specter be gone, he said with a smirk
Now all alone in his little nook
He writes the new spell in his own book

Don Haney

Pleiades - Autumn

Autumn brings falling leaves
Automobiles stir the
Auburn and yellow leaves
As a gust of wind blows
Aroma of homemade
Apple cobbler in the
Air as night approaches

Don Haney

Renga - A Man Who Married A Vixen

a royal rider
high on horse-
a love hunt

a girl of charm
with a wink-
a man enticed

in search for a man
in search of a wife
married all too soon

mother bore a son
bitch bore a pup
the dog is who?

day by day
scared pup
bearing teeth

begged of husband
kill the pup-
no decision

mortar cabin snacks
growl of pursuit
fear formed vixen

a husbands love
open invitation
to a vixen

then on named
kitsune
come love sleep

in a skirt
color of dawn—
vanished

with a heavy heart
a poem written
everyday sung

Don Haney

Renga - Rack Builder

The Miles Now Driven
The Trailer Now Unloaded
The Rack to be built

Materials Out
The Tools of Our Trade At Hand
The Day Now Begins

Bases on Uprights
The Bolts Tightened With Impacts
Day One Has Ended

Day Two Arises
Wood Decks to Be Laid All Day
Guide Rail Tomorrow

Heavy Work for Day Three
Angle Iron More Than a Ton
Just the Welding Now

The Welder under Hood
We Load Tools Back In Trailer
Then Welder Be Done

One More Night to Sleep
Signed Off Now the Drive Begins
Another Job Done

Don Haney

Scifaiku - Hidden Galaxy

microbe
a galaxy hidden
in a raindrop

Don Haney

Scifaiku - Prevention

a mere instance
lost in time
who will now

Don Haney

Senryu - Back To School

end of summer
school bell rings-
empty cereal bowls

end of summer
school bell rings-
a mothers tear

schoolyard
playground
once again full

Don Haney

Senryu - Heatstroke

late summer day
an empty coke can
words escape me

midday heat
sweatless labor
stars in my eyes

Don Haney

Senryu - Lost Love

through the rain
bloodshot eyes
I see my mistakes

pawn shop window
the ring
bought for her

in the dark
through tears
I can see

Don Haney

Senryu - Touch Heaven

you'll long for the time
as patiently as the moon
for heaven to touch

Don Haney

Senryu - Wedding

church bells
ring
on my brides hand

Don Haney

Senryu - Your Beauty

at your skin I stare
your beauty captivates me
so glad you are mine

Don Haney