

Poetry Series

Winter Pierce
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Winter Pierce()

Fear

Fear is...

What grabs at your throat and squeezes it tighter.

Fear is...

Like noises walking up the stairs

or someone watching you in the mirror.

Fear is...

The smell of bitter and sour,

With the taste of blood between the hour.

Fear is everything.

Winter Pierce

Three Haikus

You are the bright moon,
Shining brightly on my path,
You are my true moon.

In all the rains of May
there is one thing not hidden -
the bridge at Seta Bay

Fallen sick on a journey,
In dreams I run wildly
Over a withered moor.

Winter Pierce

Winter (Tanka)

Snow is really cold,
it can freeze you to the heart.
Winter's a season.
A season of thick warm clothes.
People stay in homes and sleep,
but sometimes they go skating.

Winter Pierce