



“Soil Heart”

Draft Haiku Manuscript

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SOIL

Neighbors draw sharp lines
our roots drink the storm's water
yet winds break the tree.

Winds whisper softly
the oak and I trade silence
both learning to hear.

Sunlight shared in trust
rooftops bloom with golden grids
power flows through us.

Rain saved in clay jars
roots drink past the poison's reach
green hills make us clear.

Hands sink into dirt
old roots remember our names
we grow each other up.

Roots meet under soil
shared hands sow a common dream
earth whispers, "We grow."

Breath roots through the storm
body learns the language slow
peace grows from the pulse.

Beneath calm soil
pond building, nature's heart beats
still waters, bright life.

Climbing toward light
owls whisper the night goodbye
pink dawn wakes the sky.

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Soil breathes once again
neighbors sow seeds, hearts aligned
gratitude takes root.

Between sea and sky
two wanderers find their home
roots drinking the wind.

Leatherback swims through cold stars
Light rippling through tired seas
Courage becomes dawn.

Quiet hands tend soil
Circles of care take roots deep
Stillness blooms with peace.

Roots stitch earth to sky
every leaf with purpose grows
balance hums in bloom.

Roof sings to the Sun
hands weaving Light into home
Earth hums beneath roots.

Garden heals the soil
Herbs steep slow in sunlit jars
Community roots.

bare trees whisper rest
soft ground holds the fallen seeds
endings learn to breathe.

Bay wind salts the glass
Kelp forests sway under moons
Waves hush tired minds.

Leap through clouds and blue
The earth falls away from me
Silence swells with the wind.
Seeds share the sunlight

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hands rebuild what greed forgot
hope grows in circles.

Invisible code hums
strange music in living soil
permaculture breathes.

waiting for the dawn
stubble knows no end
highway is calling
Hear, I can't bend.

The cave hums with ache
Mind and soul forge heart in grind
Art blooms with joy.

Mother Nature, wild and wise
Paints her dreams across the skies
Rivers sing, and forests sway
Giving life in grand display.

Roots weave through soft earth
Sun and hands craft living bridges
Growth shared, circles whole
Vision Plans.

yellow dress gleams bright
carving paths through untold dreams
soul stirs, my sunlit wish.
Hands learn to let go
wild balance shapes what we reap
ease outgrows our toil.

Sunlight in the jar
rain whispers in sleeping roots
tomorrow will bloom.

Sun-kissed hearts in stride
ocean breeze between our breaths
love runs past the miles.

Whisper to soft earth
cradle us in green silence
teach us how to grow.

Roots hold strong and kind
voices weave wise harmony
structure blooms through care.

Snow Leopard
Ghost of the high peaks
Silent paws in drifting snow
Mountains fade.

Green fields turned to ash,
soil forgot the breath of life,
rain drank poison deep.

Rooted or rolling
sun follows small walls through land
water shapes each home.

Hands shape soil and trust
seeds of hope grow side by side
roots hold us close.

Children chase the breeze
wild seeds wake in quiet soil
fox prints cross their dreams.

tired hands, damp soil
silence sows what meetings can't
roots wait, then begin.

I am the node
I am the Sun
We are the wind
We are the endless One.

Heart

Eyes meet, roots entwine
Stillness learns their gentle curve
Seasons murmur “grow.”

yoga girl stretches out
across the Sun
men orbit but don't touch

No house on the hill
no sexy new car smell
Yes to a million sunsets.

glowing screens converse
distance hums with soft respect
dreams cross unseen wires.

girls in back seats
downloading extra tweets
rearview mirrors in chains

yoga girl stretches out
across the Sun
men orbit but don't touch.

glowing screens converse
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dreams cross unseen wires.

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Dust on the old road
he speaks with rivers and stars
seeds dream where he walks.

Sunlight shares its grace

hearts ignite a solar future
power born of care.

filters and chrome
citing a huge payoff
lurching forward
while going back.

head in the cookie jar
lies like monarchs
drive-by looters
state of our union.

Threads of grief and ocean's breath
Woven soft where stars are born
Love stitching lightning into dawn.

Roles shift, soft unknowns
trust blooms slow between our words
names find meaning late.

Hands mend tired earth's heart
Roots weave friendship through the storms
New life hums below.

Fire climbs the mountain
hunger waits in shadowed dens
dreams trade breath for bread.

Friday night cruise
moon secret rising
too bad the sharks are playing.

swimming in the ocean deep
living in the reflections
the life saver is your own.

waiting for your text
unless you are a ghost
my heart grabs your light.

Expectations blur
truth folds into memory
names drift into air.

waiting for your text
unless you are a ghost
my heart grabs your light.

Cool fresh air over warm soil
Harkens back to the farm days
When baseball was free.

Side by side
into a rhythm without speaking
synchronously waiting
for the Sun's descent.

big brown eyes, soft glow skin
cherry blossom breathes
an unusual pang for Japan
from a man to go.

Time to go all in
Heart-fires marching in the dark
Rise and shout: begin.

somebody tucked you in
under Mama's quilt
quiet hands at work
Daddy's gone.

Moonlit path opens
cast-off names drift far from shore
dragon king's breath burns.

dumping the trump files
murdering our children
red black and blue wrench.

Quiet hearts listen
God's breath moves within the still
Love speaks without sound.

We kiss in the rain
We've seen this scene
a thousand times
yet it feels brand new.

We cross as one tide
voices weave the path to dawn
new myths breathe through us.

Noise of the world swells
Hands reach through the ache, remind
We still build, still bloom.

Contracting
shuddering
out of the black box
manager mike is due.

Light angel gliding
Beauty, truth, one heart
Irvine streets hum, stars listen.
Lanterns guide lost hearts
Snow and straw weave paths anew
Fire blooms, so do we.

Silence holds the Light
Truth grows through each gathered heart
Faith lives, never done.
Late nite texts left unread
Waves crash, then retreat
her smile haunts your phone.

Falling through the universe
grasping for palms
Another salt 'n' pepper day
dancing with the DC curse.

Future scents whisper
Time bends in bright possibility
Hope tastes like fresh dawn.

Miles apart we grow
love anchoring every dawn
soon, home finds its peace.

You are under here somewhere
the comforter doesn't lie
Sun on your ankles.

You smile, I stay still
Heart waits at your stop each dawn
Love runs late again.

blue 'n' yellow Indian corn
shakes free from the cob
I crawl into your ground.

I am infinite wisdom
forever delinquent
tastefully numb
tragically reborn.

an exclusive friendship?
slip slide
contradictions galore
pass the salt honey.

A rose in your smile
Petals shine with gentle warmth
My heart learns to bloom.

Dark glass, flashing lights
a citizen's voice unheard
Homeland hides its face.

Silk glows on her street light skin

Night sighs, red lips splash
Forever desire wakes the light.

Unmapped paths unfold
questions bloom like spring flowers
each step learns the way.

Worn soles whisper truth
Each scuff maps a journey's end
Quiet miles recall.

headlights coming over the hill
half frozen coffee mugged souls
first aid for the remind less.

what's better than a home run?
what's sweeter than Jane?
what's stranger than a cool haiku?
nothin'.

Refrigerator magnets
crosswalk light, a slippery pause
Christ bathed in steel skin.

she is flowing
love floats and sings
I see her heart
and it dances.

New hearts intertwined
dreams bloom beneath western skies
love builds what endures

crypto girls running me down
mountains do not move
my pants stay on.

daylight begins
my dark morning spasm shakes free
so much for locks and lunch.
flying solo, pretty pictures

drive-by, falling to pieces
I need a lot more than this.

Arugula moon
her thick hair spills into flame
love hums through the smoke.

Corp crap beyond steel doors
Gas burns beneath stop signs
Profit spills like snake oil.

Soft dawn on our hands
first time, hearts learn the same dance
love begins again.

spacing here
staring at the screen
slowly coming alive
with your scent.

tightrope of caring
texts flicker, hearts align
clicking rainbow streets.

glowing words click forward
into screens we reach for warmth
hearts hum through the wires.

Silver gleam at dawn
scent of toast and soft desire
love hums through the coils.

Ouroboros breath
The moon slips between our lips
Ten kisses, one dawn.

Moonlight in her shell
courage drifts through weary seas
stars bloom where she swam
Zoey's promise.

waiting for dawn
laces on tight
crawling for your text
silent in my Light.

It might as well be us tonight
wreck the screens
turn out the lights
we are the commercials.

You walking down
I'm waking up,
You are the princess
I am the foil.

Sunday fades to code
blue light hums before the dawn
start-ups never sleep.

quiet rooms remember
laughter folded into dust
dawn forgets to come.

soft light through the leaves
Sister drifts on whispered prayers
love holds every breath.

Candlelight and salt breeze
Your hand lingers in my own
Night hums and never ends.

Rain fades, her hand warm
city lights hum between breaths
distance disappears.

mining salt
brushing the beach
taking my blood
eating the Moon.

running for cover
the trump factory
is shitting on everything.

Cold air, warm kitchen
Hands lift, reach, rinse, and repeat.
Service hums through sweat.

Pages grey as fog
Truth drowned in ink and silence
Freedom waits, unseen.

you and your sexy photos
underneath my telegrammed skin
get out of my sleeping bag.

I give you my heart
so yours may bloom pink
love's quiet surrender.

waiting for the cinnamon sky
no breeze no bites
why are you
hiding in my heart?

Quaker Road
stillness and Light
must go down to go forward.

Voices rise as one
no kings, only shared visions
love returns to streets.

sunrise in her smile
his hand fits the hushed light
love hums like the sea.

risk it, let it go
night comes in

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hands remove dark soil
lips love again.

Breath held, time softens
footsteps echo down the hall
I meet my own calm.
