

Poetry Series

**Don Haney**  
**- poems -**

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## 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