Drifting, and Tumbling

Drifting icebergs...

laundry suds lather the lake,
and rhyme the clouds.
Dripping, and tumbling... 
laundry suds lather the lake, 
and rhyme the clouds.

in the autumn fields... 
learning to live and die: 
composing haiku.

In the autumn fields... 
learning to die: 
composing haiku.

The rank grass

in the autumn fields... 
learning to live-die: 
composing haiku.

playing ring-around-the moon

The corner meat store... 
a screen door a-sifting the breeze: 
the smell of sawdust.

The old empty house... 
icicles whisker the eaves: 
the old hermits cry.

The old empty house... 
icicles whisker the eaves: 
the hiss of bitter wind.

in the autumn fields... 
learning to live, and die: 
composing haiku.

The empty

The cellar window... 
a rusty screen seeping sleet: 
the smell of musty books.

The cellar window... 
a rusty screen seeping sleet
Autumn twilight:
the town clock's face
spells the autu
Autumn storm;  
a lone dory follows the beat  
of the drumfish.

The lawn-sprinkler...  
spraying the rainbow:  
the smell of roses.

The gathering storm:  
a solitary dory follows the beat  
of drumfish.

Gnats from rank grass  
harass the yellow moon:  
the smell of honeysuckle.
First rain drop...

many lovely things -

before me.
Bitter morning:
chattering sparrows
spell the wind chimes

Bitter night:
the yellow moon
mellows the icy marsh.

Bitter morning:
chattering sparrows
rhyme the wind chimes.

Bitter morning:
a milkweed seed
spells the misty moon

Winter desolation:
the roosting sun

Winter desolation:
the roosting vulture and clouded sun
keep company

Bitter morning:
the clouded sun fixes a rabbit

Bitter morning:
chattering sparrows rhyme wind chimes

Bitter morning:
chattering sparrows rhyming wind chimes:
burn my ears.

Bitter morning:
chiming sparrows rhyming wind chimes
burn my ears.

From the pine tree... 
the trolley wire carries 
a cicada’s tune.

Bitter win

Bitter morning:
chiming sparrows rhyming wind chimes, 
become assonant.
Summer breeze -
striking several matches:
mimosa blossoms.
The tenement...
a ceiling seeping summer rain:
the smell of pee-ed bedding.

The yellow moon mellows
my umbrella spells

After the storm,
my umbrella seeps moonlight,
and spells the starry night.

The yellow moon sallows the mallow

The yellow moon
sallows the rose mallow
and mellows a firefly

A breeze wheezes in weeds:
the smell of goldenrod.

The yellow moon
sallows a rose mallow,
and mellows a leon.

Sneezing a milkweed...
a breeze wheezes in weeds:
the smell of goldenrod.

Sounding the cowbell...
a breeze
Sounding the cowbell...
a breeze wheezes in weeds:
the smell of goldenrod.

Wheezing in weeds...
a breeze sneezes a thistle seed:
the smell of goldenrod.
Dally, gnat,
in dandelions...orbit
downy globes - to outer space!
In the river -
  a black cloud spells the yellow moon

The old empty store...
  a screen so

the old empty store...
  a screen door sifting sleet:
  the beat of a leak.

The old empty house...

An old em

An old empty house...
  the ceiling seeping rain:

The old empty house...
  a ceiling seeping rain:
  the beat of the leak.

The old empty store...
  a screen door sifting

The old empty store...
  a screen door seeping sleet:
  the beat on the floor

The old stable...

The old empty house...
  a ceiling seeping autumn rain:
  the smell of moldy books.

The old empty house...
  a ceiling seeping summer rain:
  the smell of moldy books.

The old empty house...

The old empty store...
  a screen door seeping sleet:
  the smell of moldy meat.
Spring abdication:

moon and stars renounced the sky -
wind and rain reigned rampant!
Over dandelion...

a milkweed seed spells the misty moon

The temple ruin...
a monk on the marble steps spells the pillared moon.

A tarantula's web
weds the yellow moon:
the smell of bananas.

A breezy bandana...

The gathering storm:
a widow's web
weds the moon.

The gathering storm:
a black widow's web
weds the yellow moon.

Autumn twilight:
the black widow's web
weds the yellow moon.

The yellow moon...
mellows his breezy bandana:
the smell of bananas.
Nicholas A. Virgilio
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Autumn wind blowing
smoke from a grating:
tumbling suds on the creek.
This blind poet
feeling the character of autumn:
  fingering dots of dusk.

In the river -
the autumn moon sheds a cloud,
and faces itself.

From the temple bell...
a firefly spells the evening star

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats
  spells dots of dusk.

In the river -
the yellow moon sheds a cloud,
and faces itself.

Autumn twilight:
  the town's clock

Autumn twilight:
  the town clock's face
  spells the yellow moon.

The old schooner's mast...
a cobweb spells the crescent moon:
  the distant sail.

The old schooner's mast...
a cobweb bellies in the breeze:
  spells the crescent moon

The gathering storm...

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters the dusk:
  the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm:
a swarm of gnats
  scatters the dusk.
Blowing on

a smouldering stick:

This de-nailed thumb!
a smoldering stick glaring in the wind:

This smoldering stick...
a de-nailed thumb glaring
at
a firefly glares at a smoldering stick

The twilight well...
summer wind sounds the cow's bell:
the smell of honeysuckle.

A firefly spells a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

fireflies spelling dots of dusk

Autumn twilight:
the distant train whistle

Autumn twilight:
the distant train whistle
spells a mourning dove.

A swarm of gnats
spells dots of dusk.
Mother

on her baby-birds:

Hail!
The dell at dusk...
summer wind sounds the cow's bell:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The dell at dusk...
summer wind sounds the cowbell:
the smell of honeysuckle.

A cicada spells the horsefly,
that wrings its hands.

After the siren,

in the river -
the autumn moon sheds a cloud,
and eyes its true rhyme.

in the river -
in the river -
the autumn moon sheds a black cloud
and spells a star.

a cicada spells a buzzing horsefly,
a cicada spells a horsefly
wringing its hands.

The cloud of gnats...
a firefly spells a dot of dusk:
Beneath the curling wave...
a sail spells the crescent moon -
Nick's nail-clipping, too.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats spells dots of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm...
a swarm of gnats scatters dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.
The cold rain,
falling leaves:
a puddle at its roots.
from the old bell...

from the old bell...
a swarm of gnats rhyming dots of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

from the old bell...

from the old bell...
a swarm of gnats scattering dots of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

from the temple bell...
a firefly riding the wind:
the smell of honeysuckle.

from the temple bell...
a firefly rhyming a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

from the temple bell...
a firefly rhyming a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The gathering storm:
a swarm of gnats
rhyming dots of dusk.

The cloud of gnats...
a firefly rhyming a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

The cloud of gnats...
a firefly rhyming a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

summer wind sounds the cow's bell:
the smell of manure

summer wind sounds the cow's bell:
the smell of manure

The twilight well...

The twilight well...
Its reflection in a puddle:
the scarecrow
seems unaware.
a cloud of gnats sifting mist:
the smell of honeysuckle

The twilight swamp:
a firefly rhymes
the distant tower light

a swarm of gnats mixing dots of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

a firefly rhymes a dot of dusk:
the dits

The gathering storm:
a swarm of gnats mixes dots of dusk.

a firefly rhymes a dot of dusk:
the dits

Summer dusk:
a firefly lighting the old bell:
the smell of honeysuckle

a firefly lights a dot of dusk
summer wind sound the cow's bell

fireflies lighting dots of dusk
the smell of honeysuckle.

a firefly rhymes a dot of dusk:
the smell of honeysuckle.

Summer dusk:
a firefly lights on the old bell:
the smell of honeysuckle.

Honest scarecrow...
you make ordinary men
feel naked.
a cloud of gnats sifting dots of dusk:
the smell of linden blossoms.

Before

The gathering storm...
a cloud of gnats sifting dots of dusk:
the smell of linden blossoms.

dots of dusk gather a cloud of gnats

a cloud of gnats gathering dots of dusk

The gathering storm...

a cloud of gnats mixing dots of dusk:
the smell of linden blossoms.

Beneath the curling wave...

a sail rhymes the crescent moon -
Nick's nail-clipping, too.
Wet, withered leaves

struck by hail -

a branch crashes through the window!
Some women go from bed to bed only to try out the mattress
Some women spend their lives in search of the right mattress.

The graveside...
\begin{verbatim}
a widow's veil sifting autumn wind:
the smell of roses.
\end{verbatim}

Summer storm:
\begin{verbatim}
a cloud of gnats
becomes dots of dusk.
\end{verbatim}

The gathering storm:
\begin{verbatim}
a widow's web
weds the moon.
\end{verbatim}

A cloud of gnats...
\begin{verbatim}
sifting dots of dusk, and fireflies:
the smell of linden blossoms.
\end{verbatim}

Fireflies, here...there
\begin{verbatim}
a cloud of gnats mixing dots of dust:
the smell of linden blossoms.
\end{verbatim}

A milkweed seed...
\begin{verbatim}
meandering in reeds:
the misty moon.
\end{verbatim}

The twilight grave...
\begin{verbatim}
a widow's veil sifting autumn wind:
the smell of roses.
\end{verbatim}

Autumn twilight:
\begin{verbatim}
a widow's veil sifting the wind:
the smell of roses.
\end{verbatim}

Memorial Day:
\begin{verbatim}
mother places a wreath
on her mother's grave.
\end{verbatim}

\begin{verbatim}
A cloud of gnats sifting dots of
dotting the moon.
\end{verbatim}
This peasant does her work -
the solitary scarecrow.
Autumn twilight...
the widow's veil lifts in the wind:
  a tolling bell.

The crescent moon
rhymed in rain water

The crescent moon
cradled in the hammock:
rhymed in rain water.

beneath a curling wave...
  a sail rhymes the crescent moon

The old schooner

The old schooner aground...
  a breezy cobweb bellies from the mast
    rhymes the crescent moon

The old schooner's mast...
  a cobweb bellies in the breeze:
    rhymes the crescent moon.

The old schooner's mast...
  a cobweb bellies in the breeze:
    the misty crescent moon.
Buckets of rain water:
thirsty, thirsty steam iron.
In the river -
  piles alliterating sunbeams,
  become city skyline.

sunbeams alliterate city skyline

The cities' river...
  piles, sunbeams and skyline
  alliterate.

piles, sunbeams, bridge and skyline
alliterate

the setting sun rhymes the yellow moon

the mimosa grove
rhymes the afterglow

The mimosa grove
  that rhymed the afterglow,
  becomes the rising sun

The mimosa grove
  that rhymed the afterglow,
  becomes the dawn.

Autumn twilight:
  a stubborn leaf resists the wish
  of the wind.

Autumn twilight:
  a stubborn leaf resists the wind.

Autumn twilight...
  a stubborn leaf resists the wind

Autumn twilight -
  a single stubborn leaf
  resists the wind.

the evening sun rhymes the orange moon

Autumn twilight -
  a stubborn leaf
  resists the wind
Her lilting voice

on the telephone -

a bird alights on the window-sill.
Easter sunrise:
the cross on the hill
rhymes the scarecrow below.

In the river -
the autumn moon buries its rhyme
beneath a potbellied monk.

In the river -
the autumn moon and potbellied monk
make rhymes.

In the river -
the singing monk's rhyme
becomes assonant.

A frog creaks,
and the singing monk's rhyme
becomes assonant.

Bitter morning:
the clouded sun rhymes the moon...

Bitter morning:
The clouded sun rhyming the moon,
becomes assonant.

A dandelion
rhyming the milkweed

A dandelion
rhyming a milkweed seed,
becomes the misty moon.

Autumn twilight:
a mourning dove rhymes
the distant train whistle.

Bitter morning:
the clouded sun rhymes the moon

Over the fair...
a runaway balloon
rhymes the moon.
In the open fields,
the scarecrow is,
what is his.
Icebergs on the lake...
laundry suds

Drifting on the lake...
laundry suds and icebergs
rhyme the clouds.

laundry suds lather the lake,
and rhyme the clouds.

Drifting, and tumbling...
laundry suds lather the lake,
and rhyme the clouds.

Drifting icebergs...
laundry suds lather the lake,
and rhyme the clouds.

A potbellied monk
rhymes the autumn moon

A milkweed seed
rhymes a dandelion cottontail:

A dandelion cottontail...
the milkweed seed

Evening sun:
the cross on the hill
rhymes the scarecrow below.

Evening sun:
cemetery hill
rhymes the city below.

The poet makes his rhyme
in the river.

The temple ruin...
a monk on the marble steps
rhymes the pillared moon.

A milkweed seed...
the dandelion cottontail
rhymes the misty moon.

A dandelion
rhymes a milkweed seed,
and the misty moon.
Hail;
thin ice cracking
on a puddle.
Aur

Autumn storm:
birds and leaves swarm
towards the twilight moon!

Autumn storm:
birds and leaves swarm
to the twilight moon.

Autumn storm:

bi

Autumn storm:
starlings and leaves
swarm the twilight moon!

Freezing rain:
dawn gilds the withered tree,
and an old scarecrow.

Evening sun:
the deserted factory's windows
rhyme the river.
The empty
Autumn storm:
a swarm of birds and leaves
shroud the twilight moon.

Autumn storm:
a swarm of leaves
turns manuscript-leaves

Autumn wind turns the manuscript's leaves

Autumn twilight:
the manuscript

Autumn twilight:
leaves and manuscripts swarm
from the poet's desk!

Autumn storm:
birds and leaves swarm
swarm on the twilight moon.
What are falling
on the funeral car:
hearse-chestnuts?
Autumn storm:
horse chestnuts

Autumn storm:
hail and horse chestnuts
bounce

Autumn storm:
hail and horse chestnuts
bounce of the hearse.

Autumn storm:
hail and horse chestnuts
bounce off the hearse.

Cotton-candy, balloons
keep company with the clouds
and

Cotton-candy, balloons
keep the moon and clouds company

Ferris wheeling...
cotton-candy, clouds, moon,
balloons reeling.

Ferris wheeling...
cotton candy-clouds-moon-
balloons-reeling.

Ferris wheeling...
cotton candy-clouds-moon-ballons-
stomach reeling !

Ferris wheeling...
cotton candy-clouds-moon-balloons-
stomach reeling !

The gathering storm:
a swarm of gnats
harass the moon!
The gathering storm:
a school of tadpoles
impregnate the moon.
The old ladies' home...
lacy drapes sifting sunlight:
the smell of steeping tea.

The old ladies' home...
lacy curtains sifting sunlight

Winter desolation:
the clouded sun and a roosting

Winter desolation:
the clouded sun and a roosting vulture
keep company.

Winter desolation:
the clouded sun and roosting vulture
keep company.

Winter desolation:
the cross on the hill and scarecrow
keep company.

Winter desolation:
the clouded sun and horse chestnut tree
keep company.

Cotton-candy, balloons
keep company with clouds

A pile of melons...

Shouldering the melon...
a potbellied monk and harvest moon
keep company.

The monastery garden:
a potbellied monk and autumn moon
keep company.

cotton-candy, a ba
Autumn moon
in a withered tree...
string, a broken balloon.
Bitter morning:
clouded sun
freezes the cress on the hill
The clouded sun
freezes a roosting vulture,
and its mate below.

A fly on the plate...
trying to eat the steak whole...
wringing its hands.

The stormy bay
spray sifting autumn mist:
the beat of the drumfish.
lacy waves sifting

The gathering storm:
a deserted mansion
The gathering storm:
a black widow's web
weds the evening sun.

The farmhous window...
a screen sifting a dusty sunbeam:
the fly vacuums the sill.
brier sifting mist

The clouded sun
fixes a roosting vulture:
bitter morning.
Non-intellectual
scarecrow...
content, just, to be.
Bitter morning:
the clouded sun
freezes a roosting vulture.

The clouded sun
freezes a roosting vulture; bitter morning.

The clouded sun
freezes a roosting vulture,
and a rabbit below.

Bitter morning:
a roosting vulture
freezes the clouded sun

The clouded sun
freezes the cross on the hill,
and the scarecrow below.

Bitter night:
the clouded moon freezes the cross on the hill:

The clouded moon
freezes the cross on the hill:
bitter wind.

Bitter night:
the clouded moon freezes the cross on the hill.

The clouded sun
freezes the cross on the hill,
and the scarecrow below.

Clouded sun:
the searchlight freezes the clouded moon

Bitter night:
the airport searchlight
freezes the clouded moon.

Bitter night:
the clouded moon
freezes the cross on the hill.
What he is,
before he was made:
 eternal scarecrow.
Bitter morning:
the clouded sun freezes a rabbit
in its tracks.

Bitter morning:
a vulture in the withered tree
stares at the clouded sun

Early autumn:
a series of cicadas
sing summer's swan song.

Winter dusk:
a whimpering puppy shivers
in the snow.

The foggy crossroads...
headlights stare at each other:
the clouded sun.

Bitter morning:
the clouded sun in the withered tree
freezes a vulture.

In the withered tree,
the clouded sun freezes
a roosting vulture.
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Butterfly

This's!
The meat market...
a swivel-fan streaming ribbons:
beats back the heat and flies.

The withered tree...
a black widow spinning a web
wedding the evening sun.

fine rain and pine needles
spinning off a porcupine

The river...
piles and sunbeams al-litter-ate:
the city sky line.

a black widow spins a web...
weds the evening sun.

fine rain and pine needles
striking the porcupine
hiking through the reeds,

a rabbit freezes in its tracks:
the clouded sun

Bitter morning:
the clouded sun freezes a rabbit