

Interlude-Searching

By Hap Hansen

As some of you may know, I occasionally write Haiku-type poetry. You may also know that Haiku originated in Japan in the 1600's and consists of one poem with three non-rhyming lines. Line one has five syllables, line two, seven and line three, five syllables again. What I write, I call Ameraiku because I have expanded on the number of three lines so I can tell a more complete story.

This poem I call 'Interlude-Searching':

Voices in the winds
moaning softly at the dawn
seeking forgiveness.

Tongues of wisdom
reverberating through time
but very few heard.

Autumns of calmness.
Winters of anxiety.
Springs of renewal.

Faith in the unknown.
Evidence of things not seen.
Unproven belief.

Thresholds of the mind
beckon you enter at risk
to seek truthfulness.

Spirited away
to the dawn of paradise
from depths of despair.

Climb to windswept heights.
At the edge of the unknown
you will find your soul.