

Seasons of Life....Hap Hansen

The seasons of life.
Spring, summer, autumn, winter.
All age in good time.

Spring brings bright, new buds,
with gentle rain and sunshine
and future promise.

Summer's searing days.
Explosions of new color
and waving wheat fields.

The frosts of autumn.
Red and gold leaves are falling
into a chill stream.

The snows of winter
bring howling winds and blizzards
and a world of white.

The seasons of life.
We follow them one by one.
And age gracefully.

I did this in Haiku-type poetry. Hap