

## Haiku Blossoming into Poetry

### Loneliness from a Freight Yard

Quiet backyard,  
Except for cricket chirps  
Enhancing, meditative trance.

Cat covertly,  
Enters the scene.  
Preying steps  
Lurking lightly,  
An effort to remain  
Unseen and unheard.

Suddenly, it sees me  
Sitting on a bench,  
Eying me suspiciously.  
It sneaks away,  
As if I was,  
Never there.

Miles away,  
Train horn abruptly blasts,  
Echoing droning determination,  
Single marker for its presence,  
Measuring invisible distance,  
Unknown, its final destiny.

Soft galloping steel wheels  
Heard rumbling across tracks  
Disturbing the stillness,  
Swallowed by darkness  
Painting the night.

Inhale, deep and long  
Repeating Mantra,  
Over and over:  
“Am I really ...  
Part of all this?  
Am I really  
... here at all?”

Cat continues stalking,  
Uncaring ...  
But with persistent purpose  
Leaving as a memory,  
Capturing a moment,  
Already discarded.

~ by David Stanovcak

## **Waiting**

Sun soars  
Midday sears  
Colors awake

I'll sit  
Waiting patiently  
Until evening breeze  
Flutters leaves on trees  
Waving paper-thin  
Like butterfly wings

~ by David Stanovcak

## **Stoned Epiphany**

Do you ever feel  
You're forever saying goodbyes.  
Everything exposed,  
Realized for the very first time.  
Even Heaven tells its own sort of lies.  
Mom and Dad sold out long ago,  
Left their lives languishing,  
Worn-out on afternoon clotheslines.

Friends turn stone cold gray,  
Figures from a life that was.  
Sitting in lawn chairs  
Drinking beers, content glib lives.  
No sincere moments spent.  
Evening passes, contriving  
Borrowed courtesies, bartered smiles.  
Stories regaling, once upon a time.  
The laughter and drunken sex.  
Capitulating to madness,  
Catapulting dreams.

Insincere sighs, tempt  
What might-have-been.  
The last time inside her  
But it was always,  
Just a breath away  
Forever saying goodbye.

~ by David Stanovcak

## **Bedtime ...**

It's time now  
Welcome sleep  
Falling into slumber  
Forgetting  
Everything and Everyone  
Watching memories like  
Whispering wisps of smoke  
Rising with gray-whiteness  
Trails from a cigarette  
Swimming lost  
Somewhere in the air  
Vanishing in the atmosphere

~ by David Stanovcak