

Shanghai Haiku

Soft music floating
Channel of human spirit
Metro train rambles

Books on long shelves
Reams of ageless knowledge
A baby turns its head

Passage of time
People on a sidewalk through a window
A street lamp shining

Yes, she said to him
Entangled branches of two trees
The warm wind of spring

Distant foggy hills
Bestow tea-leaves for mind and body
The future right here