

Transitions: Four Haiku

Temario RIVERA

Twittering Mayas
Tiptoeing on rain-drenched road
Twirling out of sight.

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Green mangoes hint at
Feasts of grilled fish and sea greens,
Scent of salted dips.

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Silver moon lingers
on dawn's looming light, unmoved
by sun's radiant rush.

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Cocks crowing at dawn
Tired workers break night's brief lull,
Dreams of unlived lives.