Haiku: Summer 2016, Door County, Wisconsin

 I

White birch-trees, stone cliffs;

Summer sun: such sweet, soft air!

Spiders in their webs.

 II

Blackberries, cherries;

Thimbleberry pie, ice cream;

Cedars: crystal moon.

 III

Queen-Anne's Lace, sweet-pea:

Purple, yellow, white, green, blue;

Chicory, daisies--grass.

 IV

So long summer sun!

Flip-flops, fish-boils, ferries, fires:

Footprints in the sand.

 V

Wild west winds! White caps!

Flowered fields, cut hay, and goats.

Bright fires, light laughter.

 VI

Waves on a rock shelf;

Raccoons, squirrels, porcupines;

Music in the woods.

 VII

Six seagulls, circling:

Pelicans, herons, eagles, crows;

Mice, woodpeckers, skunks.

 VIII

Savory servings;

Hiking, belly surfing, runs;

Handshakes, kisses, smiles.

 IX

Brisk winds and bright stars:

A red sunrise, purple clouds;

Mice in the kitchen!

 X

Quinn in his cubby,

Haley on her paddleboard;

Colin and Cece.

 XI

Fogged windows! White sky!

Patchwork patterns on stone paths.

Summer swiftly ends.

 XII

Fish have fins; birds, wings:

Can I come to see you now?

Smell the primroses!

 XIII

Sunrise in the East.

Something said and something done.

Sunset in the West.

 XIV

Coals in the fireplace.

Can you come again sometime?

Candles in the glass.

 XV

Packerland, pulled pork;

Cheddar cheese, chowder, and beer.

AND THE BEARS STILL SUCK!

 XVI

Winding roads run down

Through the woodlands to the lake.

Trembling leaves turn up.

 XVII

Mid September storm.

Cloud-banks blowing West to East.

Waves whipped up, all white.

 XVIII

Bright lights to the north.

Midnight dipper, and more waves.

Tanker steaming south.

 XIX

Carrot cake, cold beer;

Friends and family gathered round;

Home: where the heart is.

 XX

Blades on the water.

Kick and pull and kick and pull.

Swans on the lagoon.

 XXI

Three hungry thrushes:

Black-eyed berries on red stems.

Fall, with winter near.

 XXII

Leaves are yellowing.

Morning dews are turning cold.

Skies are bright and clear.

 XXIII

Roots cut into rock.

Moss grows thick on forest floors.

Mushrooms lift their lids.

 XXIV

Glaciers scooped its bays.

Whitefish, fresh caught, fed the folk.

Iceland left its lore.

 XXV

A white butterfly

Feeding on four yellow flowers

Says late summer's here.

 XXVI

And Aussies outed!

In the water! Walk the land!

Evan and Danielle.

 XXVII

And Mistress Mary

Bobbed her noodle to the buoy

Every single day!

 XXVIII

Steep stairs; white stone cliffs;

Two green points, one bright blue bay;

Red roof, railings, rain.

 XXIX

West winds whistling,

Crossing ferries hoot their horns.

At night: waves, washing.

 XXX

Washington Island;

Plum, Pilot, Detroit, and Rock:

White nightlights, winking.

 XXXI

Death's Door's a devil!

Crazy counter-currents cross.

Sailing ships beware.

 XXXII

Light the candles! Look!

Escanaba's shining bright,

The sky ablaze with stars.

 XXXIII

Ephraim, Fish Creek,

Bailey's Harbor, Sister Bay:

Sand, surf--smooth round stones.

 XXXIV

The Island Clipper

Cuts a wake across the bay,

Deck flag fluttering.

 XXXV

Cureton Cliffs. It's fall!

Come. Set sail! Swim, surf, and sing!

Season's ending soon.

 XXXVI

Europe Lake at dawn,

Foggy figurines swirl up.

Water, wind, bright sky.

 XXXVII

Wood-box peg's still there!

Serves it purpose, sets the scene.

Sacred time stands still.

 XXXVIII

South winds gust off shore.

Silver days are soft, serene.

North winds send us sun.

 XXXIX

Teske, Weborg, Voight.

Roots run deep and then reach out.

Elstrom, Anderson.

 XL

Faces frame the fire.

Twelve-point buck, brown plaque, set stare.

Cut gray stone below.

 XLI

Ancient estuary:

Rowley's Bay, rock, rustling reeds;

Dragonflies; fish, fowl.

 XLII

Newport's sands are springs.

Brown beach bottoms bubble up.

Tickled toes turn down.

 XLIII

Six stone steps--square, white.

Bumblebees and butterflies.

Wet clean feet kept neat.

 XLIV

Two sleek single sculls.

White and blue, slung side by side.

Summer saints, now safe.

 XLV

Rows of red, blue sky.

White taped tree trunks, mowed green grass.

Cherry pits, then jam.

 XLVI

Potawatomi.

Lady of the lake: bright beam.

Lifeline, white warning.

 XLVII

Yellow wood, blue bay.

Summer sunlight sinking south.

Shadows on the shelf.

 XLVIII

Daybed deities:

Curled up couple, three cute kids,

Dog's white tail wagging.

 XLIX

Leafy lattices,

Hull hexagonals, stone squares:

Tree-trunk triangles.

 L

Polka-dot curtains.

Soapy skin, soft spray, shampoo.

Cedar bark, blue bay.