

Sounds of Bark

by Natalie McNabb

In hammock-web and August heat--
amber tea, my reprieve--a creak,
a groan, a hiss, a pop. I peek,
find my bed secure--was only
the sounds of bark growing.

Haiku

hammock web, iced tea
a groan-pop, creak-hiss—I peek
watch peach bark growing

~ Virtual Writer, A Longford Literary Project 2005