

Series of Four Tanka

By Jemimah Halbert

Autumn Breeze

Several days on

The autumn breezes carried

The smell of new life

From a long lost origin

Many creatures know this truth

Wing

A butterfly wing

So curved and lovely shape

Small power it owns;

Lost is the gentle message

Forlorn sits the curved shape

O & E

By compare love is

Faint betwixt us mortal ones

Night upon the Styx

All hope Orpheus has lost

His Eurydice is no more

Madness & Folly

Cruel words do pass from

The lips of the gods on high

Their characters show

Through folly of their choices:

Madness is as madness does