

THREE HAIKU

GOAL: ed'-u-cate, vt

Once

I saw a child burst

His self-imposed cocoon

With a joyous smile!

TEACHER

The span from me to you

Was feet:

Now you face lunar

void . . .

Who helps me?

QUESTION

A seed in fertile soil

With sun and rain

Grows . . .

Where are your roots,

my child?

THELMA C. CRAIG