

Awake Together: 12 Haiku from the New England Woods
(Autumn 2025)

a nuthatch calling
it stops and the pond grows still
until the fish rise

from a high bare branch
summer's last kingfisher dives
piercing the bright pond

(Flat Mountain Pond, NH, 9/25)

solitary loon
noiselessly fishing the pond
my one companion

early fall morning
a loon calls over the pond
the mountains echo

(Sawyer Pond, NH, 9/25)

five ducks, five shadows
dabbling in Flat Mountain Pond
under a half moon

a great horned owl calls
as mist rises off the pond
and the last star fades

(Flat Mountain Pond, 10/25)

the fire burns slowly—
but it burns—damp wood holds back,
then bursts into flames

(Congdon Shelter, VT, 10/25)

4:30 a.m.
a barred owl hooting non-stop
awake together

(August Farm, RI, 10/25)

strong winds blow in
making the tent breathe—staked out
on the year's first snow

(Norcross Pond, NH, 10/25)

juncos in the snow
turning over fallen leaves
again and again

(October Mountain, MA, 11/25)

in the silent woods
a single leaf flutters, falls,
rustles as it lands

(Mt Wilcox, MA, 11/25)

deer scat on the trail
but where's the deer? just ahead
a white tail flicks up

(October Mountain, MA, 12/25)