

Date	2022 Haiku	Wayne Scott Ray	London Ontario
Jan 01	My Tuxedo cat	asleep on the yellow duvet,	dreams of more food
Jan 02	Outside it's snowing,	children are full of joy.	Birth of a snowman.
Jan 03	What's more important;	friends or their memories?	Journaling my life
Jan 04	The Earth is lighter,	sadly, by your addict life.	Heaven is the cure.
Jan 05	Mess P. My cat	sound asleep in my lap,	I find love.
Jan 06	Friendship,	when it's lost, it's gone.	Trajik Stan.
Jan 07	Watching foreign films,	what are we looking to see?	Traduizes le Monde, eh!
Jan 08	Long Winter nights,	even Sun's shorter days,	SAD.
Jan 09	Through Winter clouds,	a brace of white Snow Geese,	invisible for now.
Jan 10	Old friends,	once someone's boy or girl.	Now we are all old.
Jan 11	Robert's Bull Mastiff,	is my new best furry friend.	The Truman Show.
Jan 12	Mt legs are warm	where the cat is laying,	a nice pussy.
Jan 13	Car crash in town	and the fate of a girl eight,	one less Scout, one more tear.
Jan 14	Commercials on TV.	I've lost interest in	watching television.
Jan 15	American Pie,	after fifty years of sound,	still edible.
Jan 16	I've lost my Muse	and fallen back in time,	elementary, Sherlock.
Jan 17	My family hangs	on the wall of my home,	sea of flat glass.
Jan 18	Witching hour wake,	clouds reflecting like daylight.	Covid lock down quiet.
Jan 19	Memory lapses	in my senior years.	What was I saying?
Jan 20	Wayne's wife, he's dead	and she has found new purpose,	husband and baby.
Jan 21	I saw an old face,	pushing a baby carriage.	Her new better life.
Jan 22	In our search for love,	Jung said to turn around.	Someone searches us.
Jan 23	In an old album,	a forgotten photograph,	Ebay awaits.
Jan 24	Next to me,	my cat is sleeping.	Snow is always white.
Jan 25	In the distance,	bulges under the snow.	Spring surprises.
Jan 26	In my weak mind,	volumes have been written,	general fiction, all.
Jan 27	The Sun is up	and I am still sleepy.	The speed of dark.
Jan 28	Let's not	write another haiku,	spare the moments.
Jan 29	Synchronicity,	says to stop searching	and let someone in.
Jan 30	Partly sunny,	children search for faces	in cumulus clouds.

**Three month Haiku Journal 1/day Jan-March 2022 London Ontario Wayne Scott Ray**

Date	2022 haiku		
Jan 31	Bad memories,	saved in a thought jar,	thought, thought wrong.
Feb 01	Thoughts of Cathy,	her unexpected death,	diaries are alive!
Feb 02	As the cold snow fell	and embraced the earth,	squirrels and I sleep.
Feb 03	God said,	Let there be light.	Morning already?
Feb 04	New hair, she said.	I think I look younger.	Mirror, mirror on the wall.
Feb 05	Despondence	is a state of mind.	Kelley calls. Love!
Feb 06	Overcoming stress	that only I can create.	The cup half full.
Feb 07	Calla Lily	just before the bloom,	this bud's for you.
Feb 08	Christmas Cactus,	high up on the wooden shelf,	blooms like a candle.
Feb 09	February ends,	while on my window sill,	Christmas Cactus blooms!
Feb 10	In his search	for the best house price,	greed took his soul.
Feb 11	Vanity,	has someone else	reading my poems.
Feb 12	Valentines	card from an old friend,	no signature?
Feb 13	King's Pawn two,	the opening Chess move.	Cat still purrs.
Feb 14	On the carpet floor	runs a narrow beam of light.	Tuxedo cat shadow.
Feb 15	Spending the day	after a sooting shower,	absorbing Sun's heat.
Feb 16	If I had a pen,	I would write a haiku.	All I have are pens.
Feb 17	In the search for love,	I ran the Google gauntlet	and found File 404.
Feb 18	In the dark forest,	a jungle of discovered gold,	Star fruit and Mango.
Feb 19	The window is near,	I see my reflection,	pretty cloudy.
Feb 20	Small town Canada,	wouldn't be the same without	the unexpected.
Feb 21	Cleaning the mind,	takes a special hand,	gloves are off.
Feb 22	It's hard to write,	when the pen is dry.	Winter weather.
Feb 23	I feel ashamed	that I have a bad soul,	don't touch my heart.
Feb 24	History	marches on again,	QE II has Covid.
Feb 25	If I were to phone	an old girlfriend of mine,	would we have words?
Feb 26	No haiku today.	I'm at a loss for words.	Checkmate again.
Feb 27	As the world turns,	as the Sun shines inside,	Speed of dark days.
Feb 28	Comfort, peace and love.	Donations of the heart.	Magical moments.

Mar 01	Living in her world,	playing online games.	Green Screen of the mind.
Mar 02	Out in the snow	after a one day thaw,	Hyacinths.
Mar 03	I get big plans,	nothing gets in my way,	Puny Putin - retard!
Mar 04	It's so cold here,	in my new apartment.	Why do I pay rent?
Mar 05	Voyager,	passed through the Heliosphere,	at the speed of dark.
Mar 06	If I stay inside	on warm sunny days,	am I depressed?
Mar 07	I was at your store	when you were entrepreneur,	recently single.
Mar 08	In my brevity,	I edited her book.	Helio - paused.
Mar 09	I still like you,	my Newfoundland girl.	Uncharted design.
Mar 10	Dads and daughters,	alike but not alike.	Gene Pool is dry.
Mar 11	That emptiness	never goes away, I'm	older than my Dad. (Dec 31 23)
Mar 12	If wishes come true,	Mars would surely be green	and I would be you.
Mar 13	My soul should be	like my Tuxedo cat's mind.	Where am I? Who are you?
Mar 14	I played Chess	and beat myself twice,	not King's Pawn Two.
Mar 15	When Spring thaw comes,	there's still a fire fight	between frost and thaw.
Mar 16	In the bright sun	and on the CBC,	dancing worms.
Mar 17	With all the turmoil,	Ukranian's will seldom see	a calm warm Spring.
Mar 18	Finding old girlfriends	as they are living today.	Rumple Stiltskin.
Mar 19	In the distance	and around corners,	more mirrors.
Mar 20	In eleven days	Catherine Inculet	fails to rise again.
Mar 21	In ten days	Catherine Inculet	doesn't think of me.
Mar 22	Susan Ray,	I still love the	memory of us.
Mar 23	Guilt,	bitter self-serving	paranoia.
Mar 24	I lean on my cane,	thinking about the sidewalk,	raising up to me.
Mar 25	On the wall,	living in the past,	family photos.
Mar 26	New Zealand,	becomes the adventure	to Middle Earth.
Mar 27	What keeps us safe	is not the laws over us,	inner strength prevails.
Mar 28			
Mar 29			
Mar 30	News of the World,	without the Internet.	Snail crosses a leaf.
Mar 31	The power of friends	is a great mystery.	Heart shaped emoji.

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