A Collection of Haikus

Heather Samuels

Spring cleaning is here dry, bleached hands and crystal shores I'm sick, Mother's here

An unwelcome *March* has left with our grandmothers goodbye Big Apple



Comalled lone Vagrant shelters or lavish hostels your things are now *theirs*

Our faces are gone The spring air ^{we} cannot breath

Chaotie n p x

Buy a mask for me, a free mask for the heroes Saints?

Capitalists.

public school F reedoms tattered books to costly tech goodbye my Fut^ure

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