

TANKA POETRY #7 - 9

by **David L. Hatton**

Tanka #7 - PRIDE

Blind audacity
longs for luminosity,
gropes for stellar heights.
Target missed when aiming sights
bend self-ward from shared delights.

— 2/1/2020

Tanka #8 - WINTER

Monochrome season:
sound-dampening white crystals—
each a specialty—
spread smooth as bob-sled icing,
while blue-shadowed snowman stares.

— 2/13/2020

Tanka #9 - TANGIBLY KIND

Caring breeze blowing
fresh hope for drooping foliage;
opulent rain clouds
share their abundant storage:
forest ghetto's faith growing

— 2/19/2020