

# Wind Man Haiku At Work

Clear wind blows through tall firs, Green needles dance and sway soft,  
Song of summer breeze.

Rustling leaves of aspen, Silver and green leaves quiver, Quaking in the  
wind.

Birds dance up high freely, Rising, falling, gliding fast, Free spirits of sky.



## Wind Man: Haiku at Work by Ewan James Jones

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

Language : English  
File size : 393 KB  
Text-to-Speech : Enabled  
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled  
Print length : 110 pages  
Lending : Enabled  
Screen Reader : Supported



Summer wind blows warm breeze, Carrying songs of crickets, Whispers in  
the fields.

Aspen trees, tall and white, Bark of purest, shining white, Beacons in the  
woods.

Green grass sways in the wind, Sun beams down gold and bright warm,  
Summer's golden glow.

Willow limbs hang low down, Water laps the green reeded shores, Summer days by lake.

River rushes quickly, Rocks stand firm 'gainst waters force, Strength of nature's will.

Waterfall's crashing roar, Water plunges down in spray, Cool mist rises high.

Whispers of the pines, Soft needles dance in the breeze, Gentle scented air.

Leaves of golden birch, In autumn, blazing gold bright, Dancing in the wind.

Golden leaves float down slow, Falling gently to the earth, Autumn's final song.

First snow softly falls, Blankets the earth in white snow, Winter's quiet sleep.

Winter snow glistens bright, Sunbeams sparkle off pure white, Winter's icy gleam.

Crisp cold winter wind, Howling through the barren trees, Nature's dormant sleep.

Snow falls in deep drifts, Covering the land in white, World of peaceful hush.

White snow softly falls, Covering the land so deep, Winter's quiet hush.

Winter's icy breath, Snow blankets the silent world, Nature's sleeping time.

Winter's cold harsh wind, Blowing snow across the land, Barren trees stand stark.

Spring thaw comes gently, Snow melts, revealing earth's, Awakening anew.

Early spring's soft breeze, Carrying scent of new growth, Nature's rebirth comes.

First buds on the trees, New life emerges from the earth, Spring's return is here.

Robin's song in spring, Welcomes back the warmth of days, Nature's joyous song.

Spring rain gently falls, Water brings new life to earth, Germination starts.

Soft rains of April, Bring forth new growth and beauty, Nature's sweet rebirth.

Summer's gentle breeze, Whispers through the tall green grass, Nature's lullaby.

Flowers bloom in fields, Colors of every hue bright, Nature's vibrant art.

Hummingbirds dance fast, Wings a blur in summer sky, Nature's aerial show.

Butterflies flutter, Wings of delicate beauty, Graceful aerial dance.

Summer's golden light, Warm sun shines down from above, Nature's radiant glow.

Summer's gentle breeze, Whispers through the tall green grass, Nature's lullaby.

Cool night's starry sky, Millions of diamonds shine, Celestial wonder.

Golden autumn leaves, Fall gently to the earth, Nature's final dance.

Autumn's crisp cool breeze, Carries scent of fallen leaves, Nature's sweet farewell.

Winter's icy breath, Snow blankets the silent world, Nature's sleeping time.

Winter's cold harsh wind, Blowing snow across the land, Barren trees stand stark.



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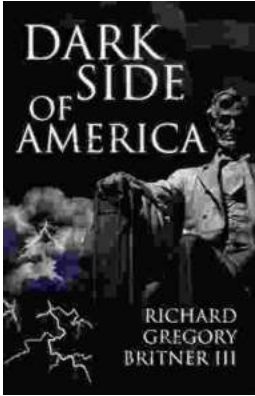
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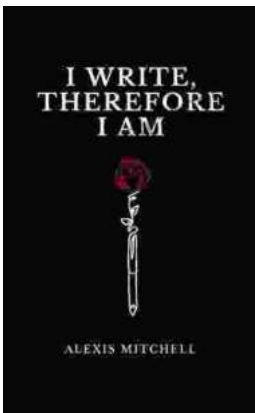
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