

Hollow tornado, your shrill ripping twisted suck empties out our lives.

Four

Don't let the wind in! Latch the windows, hurry down beneath its howling.

Three

We crouch in closets, culverts, bathtubs, hallways. Cover heads! It comes.

owT

Please recycle to a friend.

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## Origani Poemy Project

TORNADO HAIKU BY EILEEN MCCLUSKEY © 2011

## **TORNADO**



HAIKU

BY EILEEN MCCLUSKEY Dedicated to the people of Alabama, Kansas, Missouri and other states, who have suffered grave losses from tornados this year. One

Tornado of blood may you be gentled, strange beast that tears earth from earth.