



Companion Haiku
 Grasping needles I
 knit new sweaters with friends here,
 across the table.

4 x 4 x 4
Knitting Bones
 This thread I'm left
 clearly reveals
 remembering
 is all I do...
 anger fills me,
 frustration gnaws,
 hope replaced with
 disappointment...
 endless circles
 spinning apart
 any story
 I try to weave...
 tighter I hold,
 further I slip
 away, always
 unraveling.

3 x 3 x 3
Dark Side Spinning
 We forget
 the one we
 do not see,
 before four,
 trapped in tri-
 angling,
 they say god
 resides here,
 after two.

2 x 2 x 2
Harnessing Strength
 Working
 magic,
 forces
 controlled.

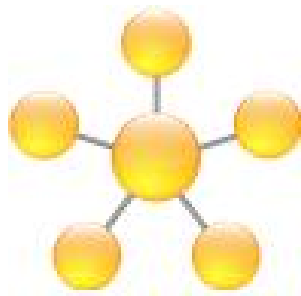
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Origami Poems Project

AS FEW as Five
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1 x 1 x 1
One
 Life.