

Kanu Haiku

By Greg Lowan

During canoe trips and other outdoor adventures, I often glimpse perfection in discrete, fleeting moments. Sometimes I attempt to capture these in haiku. Here are a few recent creations . . .

Hands turn paddle brown
Temeaugama sunset
Fav'rit red canoe

Kitchigami roars
A vast and icy blanket
Superior surf

Snow beneath my feet
This land running through my bones
Singing me back home

Surprise birthday fête
A delicious way to end
So proud these tired kids!

Eagles soar above
Honour your Father's wisdom
Bonding without words

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