

Four short poems in haiku form on thoughts connected with “seizing the day”

Nascent rose blossom  
Beauty, perfection in form  
Soon will be blown

*Gather ye rosebuds while ye may*

Clothing abraded  
Timely renewal makes good  
Much effort spared

*A stitch in time saves nine*

Fragrant tall grasses  
Dancing with Reaper Man’s blade  
Under the sun

*Make hay while the sun shines*

Hedonist pleasures  
Belly rejoicing, until  
Consumer consumed.

*Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow I die*