Zip Haiku

Wintering

Seeking a fogbow, hoping for rainbow and clearing blued-skies.

Drizzle and mizzle moisten my path. Stop! Let me get a grip!

Cold brings sleet, snow and ice. Come hover, warming cover of spring.

Wreath needles siphon rain sucking sustaining green while browning.

Candles in windows removed. Light returns from winter solstice.

Internalized warmth brings comfort to chilled bones and heart.

Zip Haiku: 15 syllables in two lines.