Dodoitsu

Aubade

Let us cultivate our gardens. Voltaire

Recent sunrise aids finding newspapers strewn on driveway. and stuffed in nook near mailbox. Dog recycles plastic bag.

Silent house except clock ticks, whoosh of heat, rustled pages. Morning rituals begin.
Solace in warm water pool.

Wrestled family issue for hours in the sleepless dark. Morning quiet on outside. Inside I am digging deep.

Dodoitsu:

- 1. Japanese folk song.
- 2. Quatrains of seven syllables.
- 3. Often of humor or love.
- 4. 28 syllables in 4 lines.
- 5. Non-metrical. Not rhymed.