

Mosquito Poems and Haiku

Life in a head net. My sanity wearing thin. Fall can't come too soon.

- by Kris Perry

All day I swat skeets
Feasting on my babe's fresh meat
Welts like rocky roads

-by Cassie Westnedge

A new verse to John Prine's Dear Abby song:

"Dear Abby, Dear Abby, I've got to be quick,
There's a swarm of mosquitoes ten feet thick.
They're drilling their needles right in my rump,
How dare they do that when I'm taking a dump!"

- by Maureen Chambrone

cheaters slipped across windshield
my summer mantra
do not sacrifice the car

-by Kathleen Fleming

Prisoner in my house
Covid and mosquito rage
Mother Nature rules!

-by Ruth Wood

She who gently escorts the spider
From the floor to the great outdoors
Gleefully squashes the skeeter
Silent . . .
Flat . . .
Dead.

-by Holly Stinson