Beach haiku

Liz Downes

I

Low tide uncovers
the muddied weed and debris,
starfish surprise us.

II

Sand and sea crinkle,
red-capped dotterel blow like leaves,
osprey casts shadow.

III

Is the sea perhaps
the unconscious of the land,
harbouring monsters?

IV

Arched across the bay
The rainbow flaunts its colours
promising riches

V

On the kitchen bench
one of the shells I've gathered
puts out legs and walks.