

LATE HAIRCUTS

In winter he wears autumn hair,
a blame that falls on me.
His haircuts need more timely care
than I give presently.

In springtime he wears winter fur,
a style he'd gladly trade.
He sheds a bit, but it's no cure
for haircuts I've delayed.

In summer he wears shedding fluff
left over from the spring.
I worry he can shed enough
to cool what summers bring.

In fall he flaunts a summer clip
with everything cut tight.
More hair would ward off autumn's nip
if he were clipped right.

Throughout the year it bothers me
I let his grooming go.
I try, but always seem to be
one haircut season slow.

by Lee Netzler