



Haiku Soup

A Collection of Broken Lines

## The Poet Flunks

Days were so simple

Beginning mysteriously

Tempting to be caught

Surrender

It make be hopeless

but that's no reason to

give it all up

Sunset

Not matter how sad

it gets he never forgets

you make him happy

Debt

she stands alone

rubs one credit card against

another      no      spark

Lust

She gushes open

the sweet lust covers his well

fed eyes, lips and face

Democracy

Miles away people

are fighting for what we have

taken for granted



Naked

A rock pool flowing  
immortal essence of time  
early morning rain

Cracked

he finally cracked  
as indelibly she stamped  
upon his ego

Ha Bloody Ha

It wasn't funny

When you said Hypochondriacs

Are so *ill-defined*

## Belonging

A glimpse of sunshine  
On impulse she grabs his hand  
Holds it in her heart

Moon Reflects Water

A life less empty

than was believed      moon reflects

water      still mind perceived

stubble

only growth he sees  
is seven days of stubble  
negating grey hair

## Harakiri

Well versed in technique  
the struggle is not to die  
falling on the sword

Walking Wounded

Hates to say goodbye

is this the reason why she

rarely says hello?



## Letting Go

Beyond the mountain,  
white clouds leave an empty sky  
your heart will follow