Haiku Monologue

Stephen A. Rozwenc

In the church of the starving
Crucified bread
Never goes stale

After dogmas bark
So cruel the roses bloom
Evil perfumes good

Mostly made of just water
We can simply pour
Beyond the known

A pastel sky gasps
Deep sighs
Loon calls echo

Chopsticks of rain stir
Suffering and adoration
As one and the same

Cherry blossoms fall like snow
Let go let go
Yes no yes no

Hummingbird flights unzip
Sublime
Nothingness

THE MAILER REVIEW, VOL. 15, NO. 1, FALL 2021. Copyright © 2021. The Norman Mailer Society. Published by The Norman Mailer Society.

Birch tree lightning strikes hillsides
Morning mist wonders
mountain mazurkas

The Yin Yang yolk
Cracks open good/evil shells
Caw caw caw-caw-caw

A fly
Tragedy being comedy
circles

Youth years acorns fall
Inside me small birds flutter
Wild euphoria dear

Falling leaves
Songs
For betrayed autumns

Nostalgic soldiers
Profuse subsequent dying
For silly metaphors

Ever since
the watermelon
nothing has dreamed better

newborn species near
The earth moans her birth orgasm
No human can hear

The "I eye" scheme flask
A Chinese lantern on fire
Pro's and con's snicker

Your breasts sparkling dew
Whole seasons spring from your eyes
Whoever you are

A damsel plucks her
Mountain Merlin dulcimer
Chateau of mirrors

Oysters tell pearls
What moon made her love so
pleasantly unstrung

Dew and lightning
Mountains and rivers
Sacred doctrine

You are born
To feed the earth
Not eat it