

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

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