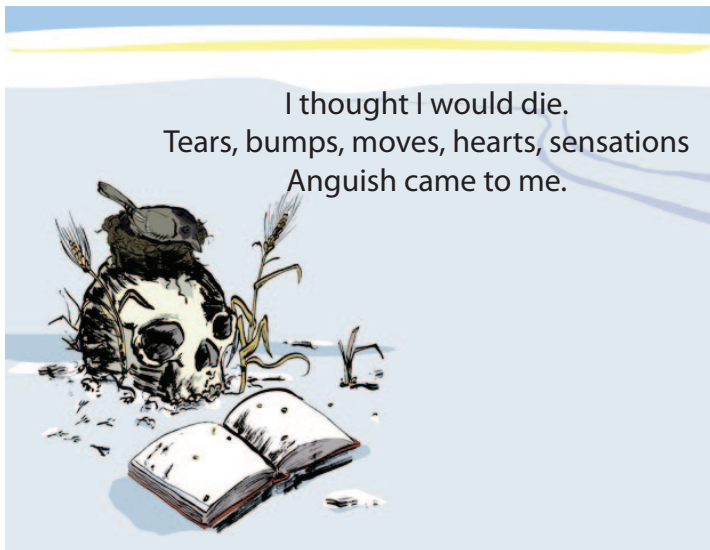


2010 HAIKU YEAR-IN-REVIEW

WINTER



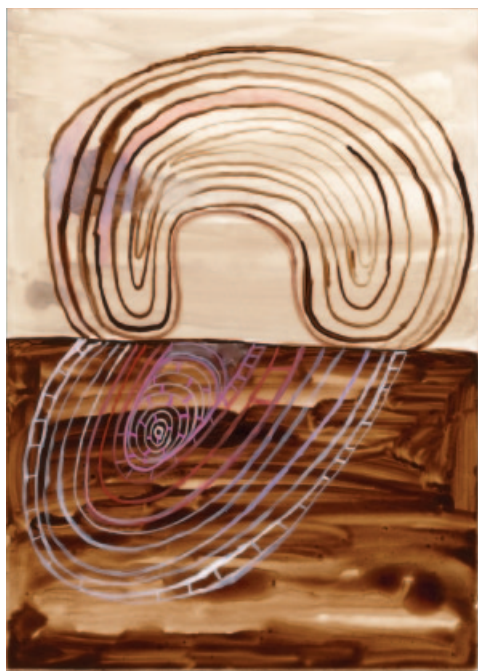
I thought I would die.
Tears, bumps, moves, hearts, sensations
Anguish came to me.

SPRING



petroleum wind
benzene blends with oyster brine
petrol films our skin

FALL



Under purple shirts
our lungs grow and shrink in time.
A light flickers there.

SUMMER



floating the afternoon
on this raft
still unemployed

