

Haikuingly,

July 23, 2009

Goodbye, sweet laptop.
You were part friend, part business,
But now you're all dead

Deflated-ing-ly,
Smith

if it was champagne
that fell into your laptop
it would make music

electric-dreams-ingly,
db

I like your haiku
Brings me a glimmer of joy
Amid storms of rage

Exhausted-by-my-own-futility-ingly,
Smith