

Haiku Poem Cycle

I. THERE ARE NO WORDS

Words cannot express
Just how much you mean to me,
Because it's haiku.

II. FRUSTRATION

I want to tell you
A secret, but I don't have
Enough syllables.

III. MINIMAL TRIBUTE

I hope you don't mind
I wrote you this poem. It was
The least I could do.

IV. FINDING THE REAL MEANING

Read between the lines.
It's easier than you think --
There are only three.

V. LOST FOR WORDS

What more could I say
That would make any difference
In so little space?

VI. A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME

Although dahlias
Are both lush and dactylic,
Haiku prefers "rose."

VII. THE COMMONEST POETIC TOPICS

One can say a lot
About love, death, and other
One-syllable words.

VIII. POETIC LICENSE

Congratulations!
Now you can write as you please,
Subject to constraints.