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CHICAGO, Summer '87: HAICU RAMPAGE.

We set out to save our sanity seventeen syllables at a time.

Here are 17 of them by:

Rish Loranger + Dave Riley

Jim Garner

HAIKU

FROM

HELL

I see you're mobile.

Your car is nice and shiny.

I'll steal it gone, see?

I want eggs over
easy, toast, and a bucket
of black coffee, please.

JG+AL

LAMENTATION HAIKU

He said, "Yo mama
made one helluva meat pie."

And I believed him.

The little girl makes
her Barbie dolls enact sex
with great tenderness.

You cut your own hair
in a drunken fit with a
mouthful of pretzels.

He picks up the phone
and dials the number of his
grandmother who died.

Little brother asks:

"Oh Mommy! Is there a God?"

She will lie to him.

Sitting around stoned
beats the hell outa workin
iffn ya ask me.

The Easter Bunny

left you two bucks, four eggs, and
a sugar habit.

RE

Waiting for the bus
half-asleep; a brown paper
bag lands at your feet.

Wake up in this room
where you forgot your past, just
now, entirely.

RL

Cars in the rainy
night pass with a sound fast fish
make to each other.

A VISIT WITH RELATIVES IS ALWAYS ACCUSATIVE

Mama, Pa, Aunt Rae,
my cousins, Aunt Beatrice,
Uncle Ray, and me.

Married? That's too bad.

Family? Oh, what a shame.

Well, see you later.

David + Lisa

stand in their new kitchen and

laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh.

RL

Fart out loud & sing!

Roll around in your own dung
with wild abandon!

OK, it's about
time to get the fuck outa
here before I croak.

"Hand-calligraphied" by Richard.

3/17