SENRYUS

Senryus are wham bang.

Three-line imaginations.

They start finished.

STATUS

I need more status.

The script should include more me.

My agent’s asleep.

SOMETHING?

In my waiting room,

Rough and ready, then nothing.

Nothing is something.

STUFF

Intelligence flows.

It gets into everything.

Stuff looks back at you.

THE ALSOS

They’re in wiggle room.

Alsos crave their importance.

They glue work and weave.

YELLING

We yell to get help.

One who yells too much needs help.

Sound levels matter.

ERGO EGO

The polish wears off.

The rusty dusty wins out.

Can ego survive?

COMING?

They encourage this,

That the best is yet to come.

Comings worry me.

MY MUSICAL HISTORY

AI, play Dixieland.

Now please play me some bebop.

Time passes, rap me.

AGREEING?

You’ve listened – agree?

I’m practicing listening.

But not agreeing.

LOOK ALIVE

You’re pessimistic?

No, I was just a bit tired.

It’s my need sleep look.

ONE MORE

I needed one more.

The last one evens the page.

Somebody, stop me!

A senryu is a three-line Japanese poem structurally similar to haiku. It is unrhymed and the subject is based on human nature.

It is usually satirical or ironic. line 1 - 5 syllables; line 2 - 7 syllables; line 3 - 5 syllables

Senryu poems by Don Fay July 25, 2024