This Haiku Missed the Boat

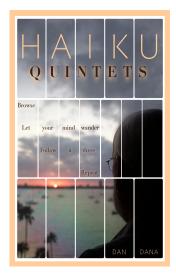
my book* has set sail it embarked just yesterday this verse missed the boat

its e-journey launched what far shores will it visit? e-books know no bounds

what future awaits? a year, decade, century? e-books do not die

whose eyes may find it? what notions spawned in my mind stir unborn readers?

no worries, calm down this one's booked on next sailing its seat is reserved



^{*} Haiku Quintets (Dana), 2020