

Writing Between the Lines

what is poetry
but writing between the lines
leaving much unsaid?

haiku left hungry
strict diet of syllables
craving just one more

but limits stand firm
unforgiving discipline
no mid-line nibbles

here, hidden secrets
there, dark forbidden desires
where may they be found?

this svelte, slender verse
forsook those fattening words
they're between the lines

ilsehuwioytiohs?rgrviwjkosdgvliegy
shivfuksugocjkufahsduaygtjvsdgkq
rgeuilawoewugeytoieirogjkusgjgh
sodkluigfjvsolksldhgvfgjha?irfkgjwgt
ihyfgubzobemncwtfxzbdgkshjtose
xtrohioyklgjsbjglksdjfgkjkjaavjhjgkv
fjv?ougjksdehgfoodklhjsjkivbfkjghv
hjsovxicaoshvjhvjkhgah?ijsvikbakvj
hgojkuvfjvgjkesdhgfoodklhjsjkvbfko
jghvhjisvxcas?ohvjhvjkhgahmejsvra
oviwjkusdgvlieegyoushvfuksugcjkcu
ofhsdua?yigtjvsdgkqrogilawyoewou
geyatoieirgujksdegjzbvslga?