

To Grow a Haiku

countless seeds each day
an odd brain-drop falls by chance
triggers haiku's germ

five-branch stalk builds frame
quintet's DNA knows all
her species' template

fifteen green twigs sprout
I prune her youthful ardor
sculpting her toward art

like human sisters
each one's a special creature
the same, yet unique

on reaching full height
her morphology unveils
her crowning flower

