Intro to final part

Beneath These Words

less is more, sometimes
I write short, but not shallow
my muse helps me pack

the haiku quintet's my chosen beast of burden —she's small but sturdy

icebergs hide their depth, untold riches lurk below where words cannot reach

that unlit region holds unmeasured luminance for wide-open eyes

this tiny vessel carries cargo found mainly in Dear Reader's mind

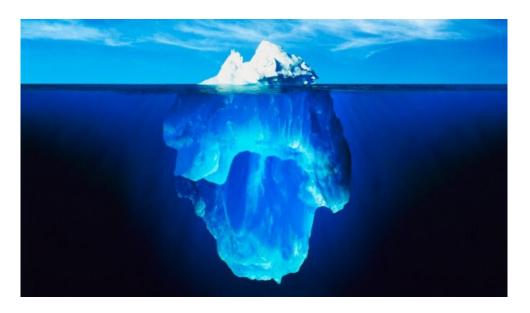


Image source: wallpaper

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