

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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