

Newborn

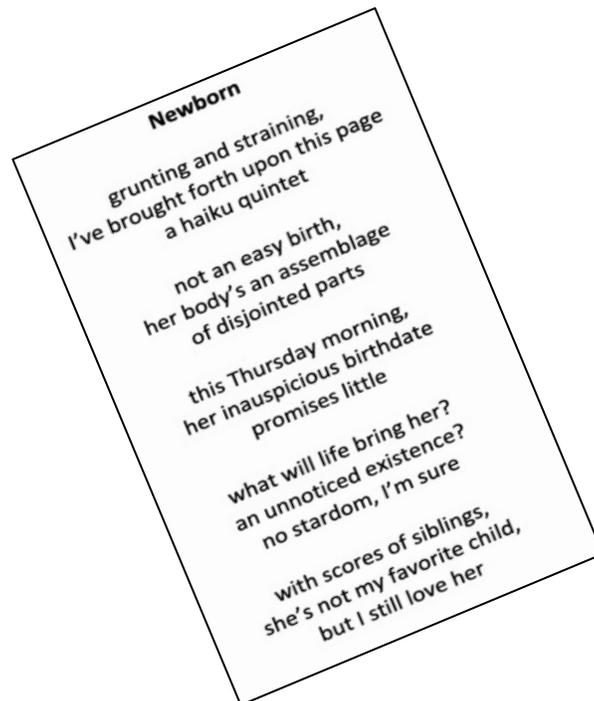
grunting and straining,
I've brought forth upon this page
a haiku quintet

not an easy birth,
her body's an assemblage
of disjointed parts

this Thursday morning,
her inauspicious birthdate
promises little

what will life bring her?
an unnoticed existence?
no stardom, I'm sure

with scores of siblings,
she's not my favorite child,
but I still love her



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