

You see someone else,
Emboldened by your passions,
he creates my fault.

AT THE END

When this fever ends,
my only wish is to be
in fever again.

FEVER

Leave your mind over there,
your beautiful body and
heart alone with me.

PASSION

So small is this light
and yet, for all the blindness,
worlds illuminate.

ILLUMINATION

In the becoming,
in searching for new symbols,
nothing is holy.

BECOMING

BEFORE THE BEGINNING

Eroticism
began in original
spirituality.

HEARTFELT

No object of love,
no one so deep in my heart
as dreams' devotions.

IN THE BEGINNING

The reality
of ardor's dream waits only
for love's arrival.

THE STARTING POINT

No matter the depth
of sexuality's grasp,
it starts with a kiss.

Finding myself at
the master's feet, I look up
at my reflection.

THE MASTER

In the water bowl,
four golden fish gently swim.
Silent distortions.

PERCEPTIONS

Obsessing the past,
fretting about a future
is my suicide.

ILLUSION

Shaping this one life
is the particular art
of present intent.

TRUE ART

Blue Footed Boobies,
hundreds fishing in a cove.
Black water turns white

IN BLACK TURTLE COVE

Compressed into one
brief life is humanity's
entire history.

ONE BRIEF LIFE

Haikus and Senryus



by Lawrence J. Krips

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