Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele

African natives Ate chimpanzees (apes) which had Eaten monkeys: AIDS

> Dogs enjoy riding In automobiles; cats go Wild when held in one.

Fanny's children soon Disappeared. She burned them up In a hot wood stove.

> The best of a man And the best of a woman Combined in Jesus.

You can tell a lot About a man from the way He eats fried chicken.

> Tipsy, smelled of beer: An opportunity missed To know a woman.

Men are imprisoned For the mere possession of Child pornography.

> My sister's perfume Was *Toujours Moi*, "always me." The French sounds richer.

We get pineapples Now not from Hawaii but From the Philippines.

> I think it was clear To others (but not to me) That I was insane.

The front doors of some Churches are bright red, much like A hooker's lipstick.

Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele (page 2)

Among those things I Would least like to do would be Trying to catch fish.

> Queen Nefertiti: Lovely neck, beautiful face, Superb artistry.

Rock lilies in bloom In the moonlight stand pale white Like angels or ghosts.

> My Hush Puppy brand Shoes, which sound American, Were made in China.

Robert Redford got Too much sun. It wrinkled his Face prematurely.

> Should I keep the dress My mother was wearing when She suffered a stroke?

Because I would not Give them money, they harassed Me day after day.

> Oncologists are Doctors who specialize in Combating cancers.

My father never Said of me indulgently, Grinning, "He's *all boy*!"

> John Paul II Apparently does not wear The same miter twice.

A hotel maid stole A two-karat diamond Ring, a white brilliant.

Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele (page 3)

A depressed student Plunged into the Charles River From a stone footbridge.

> My carpet needed Sweeping eight months ago. I Still have not swept it.

A wife beater must Have seemed good and kind to her In earlier times.

> He drowned while trying To save the life of one near Death, who would survive.

Canada geese are Large, handsome birds which excrete Much bothersome waste.

Some women posed as Garbo in retirement for The sheer thrill of it.

He read the Bible Through six times, my grandfather James Lewis Curry.

> Pyramids: grand sights That I shall never gaze at From the Giza plain.

A dog's bark roughly Tells its size. Little dogs are Squeaky, big dogs gruff.

> A "pound party" for The new minister: pounds of Butter, sugar, flour.

Seized by two strange men, A hand pressed over my mouth To prevent screaming.

Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele (page 4)

A glass-bottom boat On clear lake water lets you See the underworld.

> "I" in poetry Is often *not* the poet But a persona.

Learning to tie my Shoes so that they stayed tied was A big achievement.

> Travelers abroad Risk getting diseases for Which there is no cure.

Five, I tore open Everybody's wrapped Christmas Presents seeking mine.

> Mrs. Flynn next-door Kept a rock garden with moss, Low flowers, and pools.

The Sheik of Bahrain Has sex with many women, His penis naked.

> Grandpa Curry liked Western adventure stories In pulp magazines.

He was drunk, he snored, But when I saw his legs spread Wide I wanted him.

> Nuns in modern dress Can hardly conceal their pride In being "with it."

An old man likely Has lost old hair. New hair grows In his ears and nose.

Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele (page 5)

Francis Ferdinand Cried out when he and his wife Were shot in their car.

> A thief will find what Was hidden and pocket it Without compunction.

I am so aroused Sexually by the sight Of good-looking men!

> Winning much money Changed his behavior, for it Discomposed his mind.

I wear a gold ring Set with green jade from Taiwan-Oval, cabochon.

> Mother could not learn To play even a ditty On the piano.

My city has gained A memorial park for Those who died of AIDS.

> The grossly obese Offend me while they also Move me to pity.

I am too old for Life to hold any meaning For me still. I leave.

> Peter and willy Are common slang terms for the Membrum virile.

When I do it, I Think that every man does it With *his* male organ.

Poems in the form of Haiku by Paul Curry Steele (page 6)

I love the sight and Feel of handsome men's naked Bodies shared with mine.

> The aloof mastiff Which sat on the stoop for years Is no longer there.

An airline pilot Spread the AIDS virus through sex In many gay baths.

If I bought *People*Magazine, most of those shown
I would not have known.

In summer many Men wear shorts. I admire legs Both hairy and smooth.

> HIV? Not me! Celibacy has its points. I still adore sex.

Six medications By mouth every day keep me Reasonably well.

> I use a quadcane And an ankle brace to help Keep me from falling.

I have read that one Out of every four persons On Earth is Chinese.

> As insubstantial As cotton candy are most Gay relationships.

One Thousand Poems In Haiku Form: the working Title of my book.