

Shoes

pressing myself on
a pomegranate-colored wall
I imagined that I was nothing

when the wall almost
swallowed me
I felt my feet
and their bareness
startled me

Haiku

*kutsu wo haki budou hoobaru ningen nari **

Ah, humans!
we wear shoes
we fill our mouths with grapes

(* the original Japanese phonetics)

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