

## Haiku Stew

by Storm Stoker

### HORDE HAIKU

Oh, God I'm so bored,  
Waiting for the zombie hoard  
To suck out my brain.

Zombies are coming  
Ready the preparations'  
Don't open the door

I feed on your brains  
a brilliant and filling meal  
so full to bursting

Aim for zombie head  
miss and your brains are a snack  
Delicious grey goo

I want you to know  
that if zombies came today  
I would save you first

If I were zombied  
I would consider your brains  
a delicacy  
Aim shot for the head  
If you don't then you are dead  
On brains you'll be fed

Ghosts, Vampires, Zombies  
Every Sci-fi Sunday  
Prepare for attack!

Dark and frightening an  
Uncontrollable fear  
Breaking loose like a plague

Dearest friend of mine  
Light in a world of darkness

Running from the sun  
It flees to the coffin dear  
Waiting for the slay

Come little kiddies  
A nightmare waits for you here  
Into my oven

Brains ehhe ehhe nehhe ehhe  
Nehhe ehhe ehhe nehhe ehhe m eh  
Uhhh uhh uhh neh uhh

### ZOMBIE PLAN

There once were seven shunned by  
all  
Who rose as one when they heard  
the call  
To arms they came as day became  
night  
When the once dead masses rose to  
bite

Survival of the seven, the goal was  
clear  
Meet at The Manor with survival  
gear  
Beware of any outside the seven  
Or you shall journey early to  
heaven

A swift and merciful death to the  
infected  
A rise in the food chain by the  
once rejected

The end is nigh woe

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zombies rise to feast on brains  
Go away hungry

The end of the world  
Rattle, shake and bang,  
And nobody cares.

No more animals  
No people, places or things,  
The nouns are all gone.

### BLUE HAIKU

Nothing exciting  
It's 40 degrees outside  
Did I mention rain?

It was a dark, rainy night,  
And I was filled with fright,  
I live in constant fear,  
Because the holidays are near.

What if I can't afford,  
To buy gifts for my hoard?  
To run out of cash, would be bad,  
It would make my friends really  
sad.

Christmas is such a mess,  
Only one thing can save me from  
stress,  
I'll buy gifts for me only,  
And let the rest of the friends  
hate me.

I am the only important one,  
Save my self and screw my friends,

I'm the only one in the will,  
I wonder if I'm planning to kill?

No one matters except Kit Kat  
With a smile so sweet and a  
heart so warm,  
She's loaded with charm and a  
sharp wit,  
And believes in survival of the fit.

So the rest of the world can  
starve and die,  
And I won't shed a tear or cry,  
I find it a little odd,  
That I control the universe instead  
of God.

Snow is falling down,  
Softly turning the ground white  
CRAP! crap! crap! crap! crap! crap!  
crap! crap! CRAP! CRAP! CRAP!

There once was a woman named  
Stoker,  
Who said she'd never been broker,  
She got a new job,  
Made money by the gob,  
And got so mad when someone  
woke her.

Holy crap! Damn it!  
What the hell am I thinking?  
I must be crazy!

Trading snow for sand?  
Sunshine instead of frost bite?  
A new beginning?

Giving up all this?  
Leaky pipes, drafty windows?  
Loud, noisy neighbors?

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Going to the beach,  
The soft sound of gentle waves,  
Put on more sun block.

Hawaiian music  
Drifts by with scent of flowers,  
Plumeria lei.

Happiness finds us,  
Together in paradise,  
We made the right choice.

Our ship has landed  
On the peaceful island shore,  
A happy future.

Together again,  
A happy new life begins,  
The old fades away.

Sing in the sunshine,  
Run through the blue ocean waves,  
Eat a pineapple.

Forget pineapple.  
We will go to a luau  
And do the hula.

Have fun in the sun,  
We will enjoy our new life  
Dream of happiness.

For the love of God,  
What stupid thing have I done?  
I have quit my job.

I am giving up,  
Boston's soul sucking winter,  
For Waikiki Beach.

I'm leaving behind,  
The stench of death in basement,  
Replaced by sea breeze.

No more fucking snow,  
No moving car place to place,  
No more shoveling.

What do my ears hear?  
That is Hawaii calling!  
I answer the call.

Cast fate to the wind,  
I can hula with the best,  
Watch my ass wiggle.

Master of my fate,  
I am Captain of my soul,  
I am taking charge!

Sometimes think of me,  
When the cold makes you shiver,  
And I'm on the beach.

Who has the last laugh?  
Go ahead, keep your safe life,  
Aloha, Sucker!

Happy Holidays  
I was very bad this year,  
No goodies for me.

I ate Santa Claus,  
Fat belly, red nose, white beard,  
Don't you think he's weird?

Christmas filled with cheer,  
I'd rather be filled with beer,  
Or maybe Vodka.

Death comes in the end,

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No holiday for Turkeys,  
Grieve. OK. Let's eat.

Turkeys have big breasts,  
But if they were flat chested,  
Would we still eat them?

Oh, fair feathered friend,  
Least favorite of all Gods birds,  
Boy, did you get fucked.

Flying through the air,  
A beautiful silver blade,  
Whack the turkey neck.

Turkeys ask questions.  
Why can't people eat ostrich?  
Much bigger drumsticks.

Out of the black night,  
An executioner smiles,  
A long neck to chop.

Chop. Chop. Chop. Chop. Chop.  
Oh, Sweet Jesus, have mercy!  
The ax blade is dull!

The heart of God weeps.  
Bloody slaughter of millions.  
Turkey Holocaust!

Out of the dark night.  
The anquished cry for mercy.  
Happy Holidays.

You gave up your life.  
I will never forget you.  
Pass the white meat please.

Run turkey, run fast.

My ax will chop off you head,  
And I will eat your heart.

The scream of death comes  
Cries from a long skinny neck,  
Gobble, Gobble. Chop!

Red cranberry sauce,  
Runs like blood from a mob hit,  
Soaking the stuffing.

Tripping at Christmas  
So hopped up on Benadryl  
Swirly Christmas tree

Fucking winter sucks  
The wind that bites can bite me  
I will cut Jack Frost with my  
skates

## HIRED HAIKU

Oh poo.....more haiku  
Working with a crazy nut  
A pain in the gut.

I want to be free  
Nobody cares about me  
I shoulda been rich.

Every day I pray  
That soon I can run away  
Go to an island.

Already done that  
Why oh why won't grandma die?  
Damn, damn, damn, damn, damn.

I could use a break

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Stress makes my poor stomach ache  
Help me for God's sake!  
Don't knock on my door,  
Don't call me on my cell phone,  
Leave me alone, bitch!

Haiku for a bitch  
If being a cunt was gold  
I'd be fucking rich.

Bitch, don't tread on me,  
I'll poison you with my bite,  
My sharp fangs are long.

The mills of the Gods  
Will grind you into sausage  
That I feed to dogs.

Mess with me and die,  
I'm filled with boiling rage,  
I'll devour you.

I will take you down  
Feel my boot heel on your neck  
I crush your windpipe.

I'll dance on your grave,  
And spit on your cold body,  
And eat your raw heart.

Die bitch, die, die die.  
Why won't you die, die, die, die?  
I'll have to kill you.

I have a hammer  
I nail people to crosses  
You got a problem?

When aliens come  
I hope they anally probe  
All my co-workers.

I do autopsies  
On the people I work with  
Before they are dead.

And beam them up  
And take them to Uranus  
That would be funny.

I need an office  
My private territory  
To contain my rage.

If I had money  
I could solve all my problems  
Hire a hit-man.

Co-worker is bitch,  
A sword will cut off her head  
Head now soccer ball.

Working is pure hell  
Pray for me Blessed Virgin  
Or I'll kick your ass.

I am now at peace  
The flame of peace burns brightly,  
I set her on fire.

Another haiku?  
What is the matter with you?  
Just need no money!

Look at her face melt  
As she screams in agony,  
She is now ashes.

I mix her ashes

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into food for a stray dog  
And now she is poop.

Peace is a good thing,  
I am totally at peace,  
And she is still poop.

I'm selling my soul,  
Still in original box,  
Never has been used.

I will be soulless,  
No regrets, no guilt, no shame,  
This feels terrific.

Two dollars in cash,  
Is what they paid for my soul  
Sold it on EBay.

I would sell my brain,  
But it fell out of my head,  
When I was at work.

My brain rolled away,  
Under my co-workers desk  
She stepped on my brain.

I was so tired  
My eyes fell down to my knees  
And looked back at me.

Work is killing me  
One body part at a time  
Oops! There went my spleen.

Do I need a spleen?  
And there went my gall bladder  
Sliding down my leg.

My job takes a bite

Eats me like a crocodile  
Snap, rip, crunch, chew, nom.

Nothing will be left  
If I don't escape from here  
Except my left ear.

The Economy  
Is not my fucking problem  
YOU are my problem!

Just give me my raise!  
Blood sucking bone crushing job  
Is killing my soul.

They are worse than Scrooge  
Cancel the Xmas party  
Just kill tiny Tim

My heart aches with pain,  
When I see you I want to vomit,  
Get away from me!

One does not want work,  
My spirit screams in protest,  
But I must pay rent.

Many years of school,  
More degrees than I can count.  
Can I use a saw?

What the fuck is this?  
I must do manual labor?  
What the hell happened?

When will I get rich,  
And save me from life of work,  
Hurry, hurry, up!

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### HAIKU KUNGFU

A useless haiku  
Does not chase away your pain  
Better take some drugs.  
Oh, Poo! A Haiku!  
A pile of useless words,  
Need pooper-scooper.

I just want to die  
Life is just too depressing  
It's time to say 'Bye!

I think I'll just cry  
Life just sucks and then you die  
Why oh why oh why?

I am soo stupid,  
To write a fucking haiku,  
What the hell are they?

Dumb, stupid haiku,  
They aren't worth a god damn  
thing,  
Who made these things up?

Tree blowing in wind,  
Is supposed to touch my heart,  
Oh-oh, it doesn't.

I'll try one more time,  
Haiku, you are a mystery,  
I'm ungodly bored.

Flower in a nook,  
I wish I had a good book,  
Maybe my ipod.

Number one pervert  
You are like lotus blossom

Once loved now wilted

Murder, blood on ice  
The vengeful bog monster comes  
Guilty children hide  
One, two, three, four, five,  
Any fool can write haiku,  
Just count the sylla.....

Can this be my life?  
Empty macaroni shell,  
With no sauce in it.

Lost little kitten,  
I will give you a good home.  
Animal shelter.

I lost a big mole.  
While cooking it just fell off.  
Is this a raisin?

Nothing is on TV  
There's nothing for me to see  
Except cooking shows.

phooey, phooey, poo  
I have nothing fun to do  
Need to run away.

Mom is a loser  
And has become a boozer  
I didn't choose her.

Don't be such a bitch,  
Give me money you old witch,  
Nursing home for you.

Oh Aunt Flow you bitch  
Visit my beach vacation  
Die! Mother Nature!

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Way too expensive  
Feminine hygiene products  
Women forced to pay

Ouch ouch ouch ouch ouch  
I want to rip my guts out  
Ouch ouch ouch ouch ouch

White pants? Not today.  
Ad says we can swim and hike  
Instead eat chocolate

Change, chaos, trauma,  
I want to break his knee caps  
Your gangs behind you

Where evil prevails  
Avengers are avenging  
Mean people beware

Hypochondriacs  
Have haunting horrible health  
Hallucinations

I love our day trips  
We frolic like Labradors  
Bark bark bark bark bark

You have one biiig brain  
So much schooling gain big  
thoughts  
You study so hard

YAY Sky and Melly!  
Yona, you are a kitty!  
Meow meow meow meow meow

Lady with big brain  
Receives Shiny diploma  
And girl power job!

Hermits House  
The stairs to her front door  
Have collapsed

## HOLY HAIKU

Having a problem?  
Do you think I give a fuck?  
Tell it to Jesus.  
So have a good day  
the devil comes for your soul  
leaves empty handed

haikus from God

In the Beginning,  
I created two people,  
It was a mistake.

Sorry about that,  
I will try to do better,  
Will you forgive me?

Hey, don't be a jerk!  
Everyone fucks up somtimes,  
Even God fucks up.

In the Beginning,  
God created employment,  
And people had jobs.

And people cursed God  
And cursed their dumb ass bosses  
And other workers.

And the cursing grew,



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A mighty flood of cursing  
Covered the whole earth.

And there was an ark,  
That saved only five people,  
You weren't included.

Sorry about that.  
The flood finally dried up  
All bosses were gone.

All the jobs were gone  
There was no more employment  
All people were free.

And the Lord God said,  
I finally got it right,  
And people rejoiced.

Lightning crashes  
Rain on roof thrashes  
Trees turn to ashes

Hello, it's God.....

This is God speaking,  
You are not listening to me,  
I said, KNOCK IT OFF!

I will cry havoc  
And release the hounds of hell  
And you'll be sorry

You don't go to church  
You will not say your prayers  
So I will smite you.

Have you heard of Job?  
I wiped him out completely,  
What a laugh on him.

But seriously,  
You'd better not mess with me,  
Or I'll kick your ass!

Haikus from Satan

Who is this "God guy"?  
He is such a big bully,  
Fire and Brimstone.

Lie, cheat, steal and kill,  
What the fuck is the big deal?  
It's human nature.

Hey, I don't

### MORE HAIKUS FROM SATAN

God, let's make a deal,  
I'll take all the fun people,  
And you take the rest.

You can have preachers  
You can have the church ladies,  
With sticks up their asses.

I'll take all the whores,  
And all the druggies and drunks,  
We'll have a party.

Let's see who has fun  
And who's bored out of their minds,  
I'd rather be me.

### GOD'S ANSWER

I'm so sad and blue,  
Because I'd rather be you.  
You have all the fun.

## Haiku Stew

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It sucks to be God,  
No sex, no parties, no fun,  
Can we trade places?

Fucking an angel,  
Is like fucking a chicken,  
Mouth full of feathers.

You think your job sucks?  
Try being God for a day,  
Nobody likes me.

### THE DEVIL ANSWERS

Stop whining you wimp  
Put on your big girl panties  
You are a woosie.

You have lots of fun...  
Earthquakes, floods, and tornados  
Plague, disease, and death.

Let's work together  
I always thought you were hot,  
Under that white robe.

### GOD SPEAKS

You are just teasing,  
Do robes make my butt look big?  
Your horns are sexy.

So God and Satan  
United and had a child.  
And they called her STORM.

I Wanted a Cat

Before you were born,  
I used to call you fluffy,

I wanted a cat.

but she had a girl,  
You were cute but not fluffy,  
So I called you mow.

I don't feel too bad  
It's ok you were a girl,  
I wanted a cat.

You drank milk from bowl,  
And you used the litter box  
But you did not purr.

I was almost sure  
That she had sex with a cat  
She was really drunk

A human baby  
instead of fuzzy kitten  
was a big surprise.

You call yourself kid  
But to me you are Fluffy  
My little kitten.

### TRUE HAIKU

Oh, sad willow tree,  
Reminds me of my lost love.  
I will chop you down.

There once was a girl in Boston,  
Who wore a coat so big she got  
lost in,  
She froze her ass in the snow,  
And said I must go,  
And she turned into a Hawaiian.

## Haiku Stew

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We will make fires  
From the house of ill-repute  
Heat will emanate

We saw some shit holes  
Our castle seemed out of reach  
Escaping squalor!

It's all about me,  
Me, me, me, me, me, me, me.  
Me, me, me, me, me.

Me haiku genius  
I am like the king buddah  
All laugh at my wit.

Arrr! Here be monsters  
Surrender or walk the plank  
I want your booty!

I want a castle  
Let's sail away together  
And rule all of France

Aliens from Space!  
Zogoth is on a rampage  
Hurry! Kiss Melly!

### HAIKU SNAFU

I am odd  
I came from a pod  
Other people have parents  
Jesus had God  
But not me  
I came from a pod

Do I look swollen to you?

Cheese! Cheese!  
If I am swollen  
Then let me die  
Swollen and happy

### Banana murders

A big thrill tonight  
I watch a banana rot  
Covered with brown spots.

I only bought two  
And I ate one banana  
The other must die

Law of the jungle  
one banana sacrificed  
each time I buy them.

psychological  
from dysfunctional childhood  
waste one banana

I tried to reform  
I even got counseling  
But it didn't help

People get angry  
They say don't buy bananas  
if you don't eat them

When I lived with Kath  
Fewer bananas turned black  
she ate the other one

I have no control  
it is my sad destiny  
bananas will rot.

the horror of it  
gives me horrible nightmares

## Haiku Stew

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soft, black bananas

I try to resist  
but they are pretty yellow  
and they call my name.

PLEASE BUY ME they say  
like a zombie I buy them  
but always one dies

I can not save them  
I have tried making pudding  
but it is too late.

I have killed thousands  
they lay on kitchen counter  
dying by the bunch.

is there a heaven  
for uneaten bananas?  
I can only hope.

### Pennies for the ferryman

Like my appendix  
I can live without my soul  
both can be removed.

I still use my brain  
so I'll keep it for awhile  
But my soul can go.

eyebrows and toenails  
must be plucked and manicured  
I've plucked out my soul

souls and appendix  
are useless appendages  
adios to both.

I need some money  
I will prostitute myself  
make me an offer.

For the love of God  
I need some freaking money  
it sucks to be poor.

I'd rather be dead  
than live in this poverty  
damn it kill me now

my life really stinks  
gloom, doom, depression and pain  
no point in living

give me some money  
put pennies on my eyelids  
after I'm dead

if you gave me cash  
maybe i wouldn't be dead  
it is all your fault

you are a killer  
you could have saved me with cash  
miserly bastard!

### A Storm is Coming, Yonder

A heartless wind chilled the soul,  
And clouds turned the sky black as  
coal,  
In the night a lone wolf cried  
And everyone knew someone had  
died.

"There's a Storm a comin'!" an old  
woman said,

## Haiku Stew

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Pretty soon someone would be dead.  
There's no place to go and no  
place to hide,  
And everyone knew someone had  
died.

The Storm burst in, right through  
the door,  
And everyone knew this was war!  
"Tell me I'm awesome!" Storm  
loudly cried,  
"Because if you don't, your ass is  
fried!"

"You are awesome!" everyone  
agrees,  
Then they all get down on their  
knees,  
"You are AWESOME!" they all did  
yell,  
"Now won't you please go back to  
hell?"

"I'll leave now," the Storm did say,  
"But I'll be back another day.  
Never forget my awesomeness,"  
Storm said,  
"Because if you do, you'll end up  
dead!"