

Hurricane Haiku

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Katrina stormed in,
Slapped the gumbo out' her man!
...Big Easy cried blues...

Slip ooze piss booze blood
Stewing in thick Bayou sun—
Government dry fry.

Ninth Ward indigence,
Tourism's blight swept away
Like Mardi Gras waste.

White House laundry hangs
In the closet, linen crisp;
Blood and lies bleached out.