# TURKU

a collection of inspirational haiku



What comes to my mind, you ask, as I muse these things?
Of course, it's Turkey.

Not the Turkey of Lebowski lore, but of bird galore that I dine.

So here's to the Bird.
Tasty treat of Autumn's best.
Be safe, and God bless.

Neil Gudehus

#### By Ian Mahan

what is giving thanks but some taters and turkey nestled on my plate

cranberry sauce sits like a soft crimson blanket keep my tummy warm

oh noblest of birds your timely death brings new life to those who drinketh

mysterious bird. can you ask a rainbow to not be beautiful?

may bird fill our gut and song fill the sweet fall air how much do you bench?

cool as the crisp air wrapped in anticipation the feathered one speaks

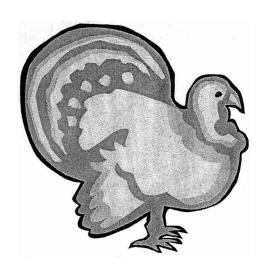
hark, the horizon sweet potatoes drawing nigh gently slake thy thirst

beloved, like life you struggle with light and dark which hue shall i choose?

if i count to ten and close mine eyes, will you steal my turkey again?

take me candied yams bathe me in your dying light guide me through the night

dearest pumpkin pie be my mistress yet again whisper sweet nothings



#### By Matt Summers

Stuffing rest on plate awaiting to be eaten gravy atop it

Some people eat ham, instead of turkey today Are people crazy?

The time is here to celebrate the life and death of Franklin's choice bird

Oh late November I thank you Great Creator Green bean casserole

Give thanks for this food sweet taters and marshmallows Life is good for spuds

One bad decision
My stomach full of turkey
Release belt one notch

Succulent turkey
O how I cherish your taste
Both light and dark meat

Sweet Euphoria Sweet Potato Pie awaits Happiness abounds

Blackberry cobbler O, how I wish to eat you Nature's secret treat

The Relish tray on Thanksgiving day, do you choose Green or black olives?

Make room on your plate Mashed potatoes and gravy Can life get better?

How do I love thee?
The legend of pumpkin pie
Only cool whip knows

On Thanksgiving day Watching football on TV With a gleeful smile

What is Thanksgiving Without a great centerpiece Cornucopia.

Nothing more pleasant Than a buttered dinner roll Sitting on your plate.



#### By Neil Gudehus

Thanks to the Natives for giving the Pilgrims corn. Smallpox for corn, nice

Oh mighty gobbler Your headless corpse awaits me I eat and forget

the formula for a perfect feast is to dine on the feathered beast Feathered friend of prey Are you not better off now? Your small brain, my gain

On turkey, on yams, on pie, and stove top stuffing. Don't be a glutton.

Holidays I love. You ask my motivation? I cry fowl, sir, fowl.

Knock, Knock. Who is it? Enter those pesky in-laws. I hope they brought food.

Chatter and chatter. The turkey and yams arrive. The sound of silence.

Holidays I love. You ask my motivation? I cry fowl, sir, fowl.

It's a smelly smell. My shrewd senses awaken as if from a dream.





### By Chris Gray

oh, turkey, oh, ham which one will I dine upon either way ... tasty

Giblets and gravy you staples of turkey day wait, what are giblets?

Cousins visiting
Thanksgiving in Little Rock
My heart full of lust

sweet potato crisp you dazzle me with your smile my tongue rejoices

Christmas shopping? nope More important thought to think Bird in the oven

Sweet tea on my lips Cool Whip on my pumpkin pie What say you moist bird? Lions and Cowboys What makes them so darn special? Where are my Seahawks?

Sweet, moist turkey breast Oh how I love to taste thee Hunger gone forthwith!

## By "The Apprentice"

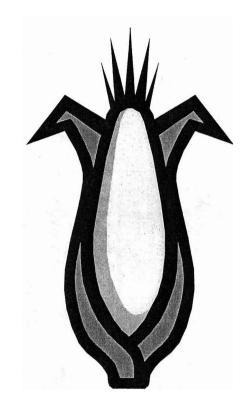
I cry foul Dear Sir. Summers keeps stealing my lines That treacherous fool.

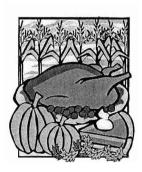
Thanksgiving stuffing No, not even with raisins Still, I detest thee

Thanksgiving is here Friends, family, and turkey Is it over yet?

# By Matt Summers and "The Apprentice"

Ode to Pecan Pie
One that you cannot live without
A Thanksgiving treat





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