



### **Extinction Haiku \***

Snow falls on palm trees.  
Homeless on sandals fall down.  
Where's Sally Anne?

Be wise.  
Be fair.  
Be sure.  
Beware. Put on your old thinking cap, boy,  
'cause if you don't look out, you  
will find that you are much too  
too close for comfort...

POTUS' cruise missile  
blasts IRGC leader:  
The whole world trembles.

Be firm and be fair.  
Be sure. Beware.  
On your guard. Take care  
when there's such  
temptation...

Ukranian jet  
takes off from Tehran airport.  
In-coming!

One thing leads to another.  
Too late to run for cover.  
She's much  
too close for comfort now....

Blizzard strikes Saint John's.  
Meter-high snow buries all.  
Acá nada.

Too close,  
too close for comfort; no,  
not again.  
Too close,  
too close to know just when  
to say when.

\* Photo is by Alan Zisman (16-01-2020). Haiku in Arial font are by Pascual Delgado © (28 -01-2020). All text in Times New Roman font is from the Mel Torme version of the song *Too Close for Comfort* by Jerry Bock, George D. Weiss & Larry Holofcener (1956).