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# {OCCUPIED} Season 2 Samples

Poetizer | Publishing





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## {O«u(pie)d} Sampler<sup>2</sup>.43

*Welcome! This is {OCCUPIED} [ 2nd E(dish)tion .] Serving you Haikai in sampler form. Today's batch for July 1st is entitled: " Strawberry Summer Winesap Crispy ".*

From **Apple**  
to *Haikai*  
Enjoy! yourself

### "First of the Month"

*Fun times once again.  
Back here with the paper and pen.  
Listening for the words in the air.  
All the way back – I do not care.  
Happy July.*

### "First Cup of Cosmos"

*Strong.  
I need to shave again, 360.  
Adding and supplying growth in every way possible.  
If words only took paper this way the more the ink fell into the pages from the tabletops.  
Those strong, first strokes, those first sentences sending the literature an alert to get ready to start unfolding some stories.*

*Delicious first sentences.  
New page and a brand new batch of stories.  
First early morning words of the day.*

### **"Cloudy Morning"**

*There is something special here, within the paper page. A note of some sort.  
Deep in the lines of the tabletop rests a poem, speaking of the day. Reading  
aloud the sonnet from yesteryears. A tribute to the day, a praising  
underneath the Moonnight.  
And I feel so much better, now.*

### **"Untitled at This Time"**

*Strolling through the pages again.  
Searching for the spot to begin (haha, it rhymed) and put down the story that  
lives inside of my fingertips.  
Always there. Forming and shaping. Coming and going, always where I am  
and will be and just leaving.  
Turning it all around, somehow. The tides shift again. Stars way, wayyy,  
wayyyyyyyy out there waving in spirit.  
Page one and done.*

### **"In The Summertime"**

*All seasons are beautiful, and important.*

*I want you to know, within these keys and sheets and these ink stained things,  
the summertime is....*

*it's what we make of it.*

*Autumn will be here, soon.*

*As will Mr. and Mrs. Winter right after.*

*Your writing may be just a hobby (for now) and  
one that you treat like a serious enterprise.*

*I applaud you.*

*I bow.*

*I high-five your hustle.*

*Admiring from my own garden.*

\*\*\*\*

## WANT MORE HAIKAI?

**First Scoop of Sherbet** : Vol. 1 of Moods and Moments *Available Here*

<https://poetizer.com/book/e1413d7f-d833-43ef-87b8-afeba98cf176>

**Haikai on Untitled Pages** *Available Here*

<https://poetizer.com/book/9bf77fb3-f9e6-4de5-9463-9e3421867215>

**Open Hours Haikai** : Bedge Books, LLC.

*Available Soon*

## {O«u(pie)d} Sampler<sup>2</sup>.44

Welcome! *This is {OCCUPIED} , 2nd E(dish)tion. Serving you Haikai in sampler form. Today's samples for July 2nd are entitled: " Summer Gold Vista Belle " .*

From **Apple**

to *Haikai*

Enjoy! yourself

### "Stretching First Words"

*Here we are again, upon the page.*

*Sharing a moment, together.*

*At last, a day begins with that much needed need  
and its warm greeting.*

### "Making a Splash"

*Cold early morning waters,  
just what these bones desire.*

*Awake the spirit and carve out  
the day in a uniquely special way.*

*For play.*

*Play all day.*

*Return to basecamp and  
workout these inks and pads and pens  
all over again.*

### "It's a World Record"

*And there was no contest.  
The landscape was in full applause.  
The animals were admiring from near and far.  
Insects dare not play upon the garden.  
The skies played above us all.  
In the soil, not a disruption felt, heard, or seen.  
It was a beautiful day for an even beautiful play.  
In the gardens where the magnificent say, 'hey'.  
To the limits of all things divine under the cosmic sideline which gives unto  
everything.  
All of nature worked hard on this one.  
More than a flower.  
Worth more than gold.  
Physical representation of the World's soul.*

**"Title Not Ready Yet"**

*Walking through the paper page,  
looking for the words to this one.  
Nothing comes to mind.  
Looking up and down and around and around.  
Level 42 playing in the imagination.  
Skipping lyrics but the beat and bass drum are there.  
Sipping from the Cosmos, in my underwear.  
Watching the morning unfold and thaw this new day.*

**"Advice to the Keyboard (part 1)"**