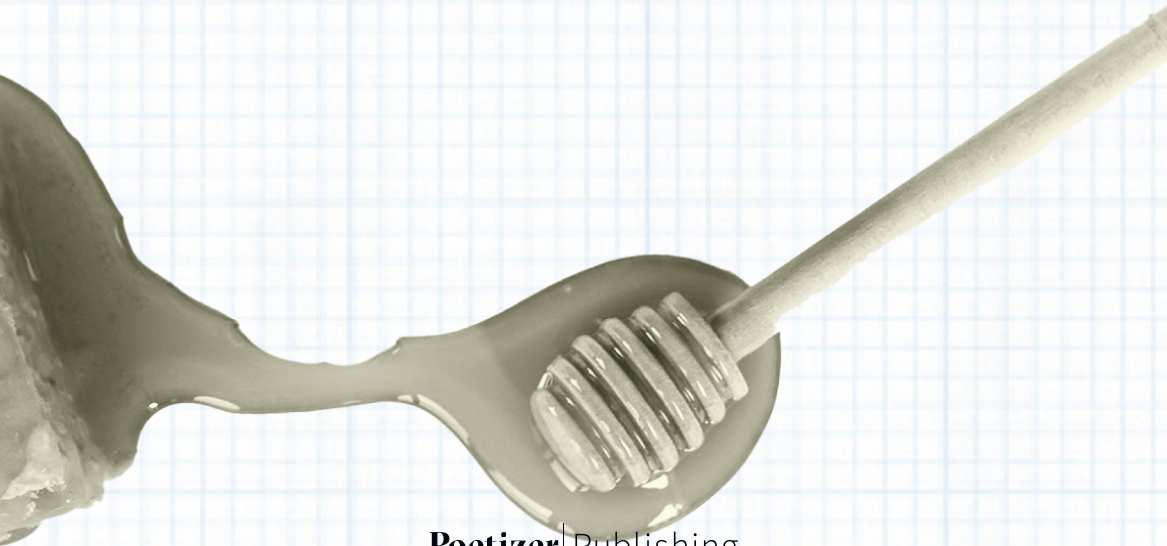


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{O<<u(pie)d} Season 1 Samples



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{O«u(pie)d} Sampler Pack.1

Welcome to { **Occupied** }, help yourself to today's free samples of Haikai poems.

Eat pie. Read *more* Haikai.

Enjoy!

{ " **Page Fright** " >

It's always this blinking cursor.

The pulse of the paper page.

There, in and out, in and out.

Seen. Unseen.

*Flashing until the words begin to spill on the page,
and then you have its full display walking across this
screen. Moonwalking.*

Until you pause to catch your thoughts and it's right back at it again...

Inhale.

Exhale.

Waiting on the words.

< " **Swimming with Ideas** " }

The morning coffee.

Staring at the page and this open window view.

Wondering where the words are.

Wondering how I, too, turn the page around.

Sifting through the hallways inside of the creative station.

{ " **Third Cup of Coffee** ">

Early morning time. And the shop is bare.

The music is sleeping.

*The windows are warming up against the early **rising** shine.*

You can smell the aroma of novels waking up, eager to be read.

The planet is revolving around the infinite to the beat of its own dimensional design.

My keyboard laughs.

Today is going to be a fine day.

<" **Remote** "}

I can see it all. Those days of total productive customer service. Scrambling for the day. Working hard on the moment to better serve within those active alerts.

Watching through the pages at the hustle and bustle and commotion of every day entities carry on about their day. Going their own way. Either for work or for play.

And, the weather is never a factor. Merely an addition to center stage events of the everyday life.

The traffic is always better while you're strolling.

{ " **Distracted** ">

*Another batch of coffee and the morning **shine** is climbing over the window sill, and the water next to the phone is shaking with every **push** of the button, while the air conditioner shuts off, and the next song on the*

*soundtrack begins to play a toe-tapper of a tune, as a crowd of humans stroll
pass the window looking inside and we wave at each and no one enters at this
time, plus the paint is still wet on the canvas in the corner of the room –
pausing for a sip of coffee.*

<" Hot Coffee and Cold Pages "}

*Making sure the creativity remains warm.
Ensure the wrists and fingers and surface area is cool.
Writing. Reading. Remixing. Rewriting it again.
Chopping it up over some mellow tunes and situating these slices of ideas.
Pick up an entire roll of napkins, I cannot finish
these slices.
So, wrap me up the remaining slices and head out for the day.
A delicious dream.*

First Scoop of Sherbet: Abstract Extractions of Moods and Moments

Available Now in the

Books Tab.

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

Coming Soon : *Haikai on Untitled Pages*

{O«u(pie)d} Sampler Pack.2

Welcome to **{Occupied}!** Help yourself to **May 21st** 's batch of Haikai poems. Eat pie. Read more Haikai. *Enjoy!*

{ ' **The Fly Doesn't Drink Coffee** ' >

And I let the insects play that roamed inside today when I arrived into the studio.

*No harm, no hiderances. Merely their aerial observations all around this tiny room. In this moment of starting up a brand **new** day.*

Landing on everything. It was an invasion of the breakfast sandwich while I wrote this. Pillaging all over the deliciousness that was suppose to fuel my day.

We came to an agreement.

< ' **May 21st** ' }

Happy Birthday, to you today.

*May the **days** and **weeks** and **months** and **years** and **decades** ahead treat you warmly and A LOT better than your yesterdays.*

***All** of **THE Best** !*

{ **A Morning Walk** ' >

*Left step, right step, left step, right step, left step, right step, * **PAUSE** **

*(what was that! – who is there? Birdy?!! Where you at?! I **smell** you! Wha – left step, right step, left step, right step – ah my **spot** !*

****running and running and running and running****

(crouching down... okay, you're still here. Hold on.....

*Almost done. Just **one M oreee eeeee ee** – Abh.)*

Shake it off

*{ **ROOF ROOF – ROO–ROOF– ROOF** } 'I said I am ready now'.*

Left step, right step, left step, right step....

*< ' **Second Batch of Coffee** ' }*

Hot.

FILLED to the brim.

Decorated.

Seated upon a coaster.

Steaming.

The color of the Cosmos.

Screaming at me to sip.

*Usually the **strongest** of the pot.*

More delicious than the last.

*{ '**Birds High Flight Alone**' >*

It is a new day, and new moves to be made.

WAayyyyyyyy up there, too.

Squint your eyes or apply your glasses or take them off in order to see it.

See it?

*Wayyyyyyyy up there?? All alone and up **SOOO high?***

I bet its light-headed a little bit.

Just for the adrenaline.