

# 2011 Haiku Contest

## Rosa Lemus

Blue beanbags afloat  
among rows of literature;  
summer sleep awaits



## OPEYEMI O. AGBOOLA

I read in the library  
Not in my bed at home because  
Books are not comfortable pillows

## David Doughty and Aubrey McCarthy

McDermott's Haiku contest spurred a 14 hour long running conversation between David Doughty and Aubrey McCarthy in haiku. David submitted a transcript

"I thought I would let you in on the conversation I've been having since I mentioned the contest to a haiku-loving friend last night. Sorry, I tried to format the text for easier reading but not sure if it helped a lot. Either for the contest or to let you know what your contest spurred, whatever. Enjoy:"

### **David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (12:13 a.m.)**

walk by random books  
Cool names catch me as I walk  
I stop to learn more!

### **Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (12:18 a.m.)**

Librarianku  
Readin' a book. You would like  
My bud, Dewey Dec?

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (12:21 a.m.)**

Hey can I set you  
Up with my friend Dewey Dec  
-imal? He's so hot.

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (12:23 a.m.)**

Make out in the stacks  
With Dewey Decimal. He's  
Super cute... and smart.

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (His submitted Haikus for the contest) (12:25 a.m.)**

Walk by random books,  
Cool names catch me as I walk,  
I stop to learn more!

I enjoy haikus  
But not as much as I like  
Time in the library ('brary?)

Five seven then five  
Are how haikus are laid out  
Oh what fun it is!

I grab a coffee  
Into the book stacks I go  
To get my learn on!

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (12:29 a.m.)**

Hot boy studying  
I'll dewey your decimal.  
Learn through osmosis

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (12:32 a.m.)**

Make out in the stacks,  
Get us some carnal knowledge...  
Hope we don't get caught!

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (12:33 am)**

*This one is still the best:*  
haikus are easy.  
But sometimes they don't make sense.  
Refrigerator

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (9:21 am)**

Beer made my stomach  
Kind of queasy this morning  
But I still like beer

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (9:25 am)**

I did not see you  
Moving your fingers to count  
I am proud of you.

As for me I'm fine  
Save for the terrible gas  
Does that mean I'm old?

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (9:33 am)**

I just laughed out loud  
And Katie Ryan saw me.  
She did not approve

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (10:09 am)**

Ok we only

Should email each other in

Haiku from now on.

I look forward to

Wasting all this time counting

To send you a 'Hey.'

Are there any rules

other than five seven five?

Can lines end with prepositions?

That one isnt a haiku

I couldnt get prepositions to fit.

But you probably still counted.

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (10:15 am)**

This is a fun game

It will make accounting go

by Much more quickly

Our professor screams

Accounting with much gusto

I have a headache

I think the rules are

Five seven five. Everything

Else is up for grabs

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (10:19 am)**

Ok that is good

Because I like to make thoughts

That wrap to two lines.

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (10:22 am)**

I think spilling to

The next line seems all artsy

and intentional

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (10:27 am)**

I have changed my mind.

Just read another email.

Counted syllables.

In my mind I read

The words choppy as I tapped

My fingers along.

**David Doughty to Aubrey McCarthy (1:11 pm)**

I think I just may


Send that guy this email chain.

I want free money.

Would you mind at all?

It will give us better odds

In this haiku war.



There may be a few  
In here they think are real good.  
I want free money.

**Aubrey McCarthy to David Doughty (2:00 pm)**

I like your style, man.  
Money is the spice of life.  
Or not, but it helps...