



Here's a sampling of some of Deborah Coates' favorite haiku:

You are my best friend,
Person Allergic to Cats.
Let me shed on you.

I hide under the
Bed. I don't want to be friends.
Take that child away!

Thanksgiving: there are
No words. A dead bird bigger
Than I am, and cooked!

I'm not sure what this
Was when it was alive, but
Isn't it nice now?



A bit of advice:
Purring is just a decoy.
Trust me on this one.

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