

Albert Russo

*So small, so vital
don't dismiss them like refuse
they're ingrained in you*

(Poem with a haiku title)

Pretty coffeebean
beckons the grain of rice
don't look so despondent
you're not alone
remember, we're humans' mainstay
without us most people would
look distraught or die of hunger
you tickle their buds and pep them up
with your intoxicating aroma
whilst I challenge the imagination
of chefs around the world
who honor me in so many
delicious recipes

The arrogance,
counters the grain of salt
what would humanity do without us?
their food would be tasteless
and their life totally bleak
then too, if they abuse us
we have the power to make them ill
and even shorten their lifeline
we command respect

Ho ho, butts in the grain of sand
listen to these three
bragging about their fate
they get eaten and done with
whereas I live on, eternally
yes, forever and ever,
and humans either fear us
or consider our multitude
with awe and admiration
for we can't be escaped