

A Shade of BLUE

A Selection of Poetry and Verse
with Illustrations



By Kay Yasugi

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The proceeds of this book will go towards
funding the [Globalteer Cambodia Kids Project](#).
For more information on the project, please
visit www.globalteer.org/projects/cambodia

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Apple

There's far too much going on this Apple.
I take a byte
To find it riddled with bugs
And losing its memory.
I slice it in half:
A binary fruit
Consumed by cordless mice and a Trojan Horse.

I threw my Apple out the window.
Its core lay shattered on the cold cement.
No one came to its aid
No sirens
No emergency rooms
No cups of jelly or vanilla ice-cream.

We had a connection once
But I could not save you.
Somewhere along the way you crashed
And I shut down.

Command
Option
Escape

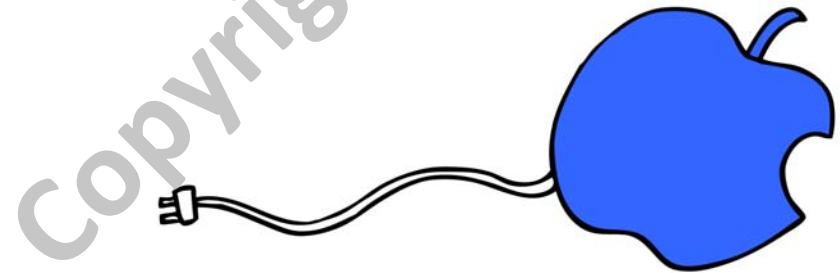
Sleep, sleep
My hibernating orb.

Command
Option
Escape

Dream of Vistas and Safaris
Aperture and Aurora Lights

Command
Option

Escape.



I Have a Little Dog

I have a little dog.
He is small and white.

He walked into a puddle.

I have a little dog.
He is small and brown.

I gave him a bath.

I have a little rat.
He is small and wet.

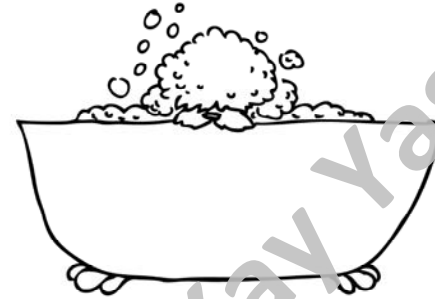
I dried him with a hairdryer.

I have a little yeti.
He is small and fluffy.

I gave him a haircut.

I have a little dog.
He is small and white.

He walked into another puddle.



Puppet (I am, I am not)

I am inanimate
But my limbs can move and I can speak.

I am a surrogate
But my belly is empty and my chest is hollow.

I am a shell
But I am filled with borrowed hopes and fears.

I am a symbol
But I do not represent another.

I am a parody
But my roots run deep and I can disarm.

I am an illusion
But I exist.

I am not a person.

I am not a doll.

I am not a machine.

I am not just for teething toddlers.

I am intellectual.

I am absurd.

I am ancient.

I am evolving.

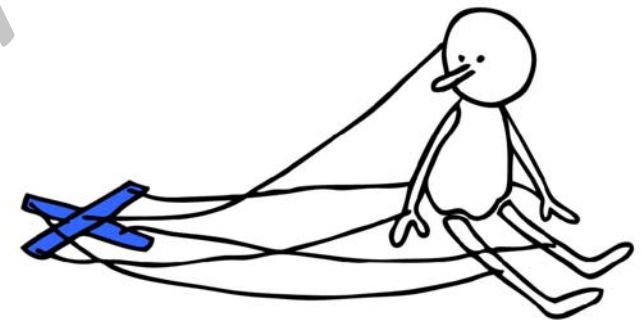
I am subversive.

I am fantastical.

I am immortal.

I am

I am



A Safeway Romance

There's a Safeway in town
Where folks gather round
for more than frozen peas
and reduced fat milk
or last minute stuffing
for that Thanksgiving bird.
It's a place more preferred
for finding 'The One', your 'Other Half',
'Mr Right'
(or simply hot dates on a Saturday night).

She's dressed to the nines
'mongst the wines
and blue cheese
Want to please
the eyes as she reaches for a box of cue tips
(\$1.99, save 50 cents)

There's a spill on aisle four
It's a man on the floor
pouring out his soul
But there's nothing he can get
for his pain and regret
except some bourbon in aisle sixteen

Leave me alone, I'm not interested in sampling
your love today.

He's purveying some bacon
but unfortunately she's vegan
and she doesn't have the heart
to be breaking his today
with his doleful eyes and his curly fries
and his nametag that says
Hello my name is Bill
But still
It's never too late
to find your soul mate
When you're shopping round for love.

Lonesome soul, meet me in aisle three
I'll have a bouquet of cauliflowers
And a box of sweet chocolates
(half price on sale).

Price check my artichoke heart.
My cabbage head is spinning.

