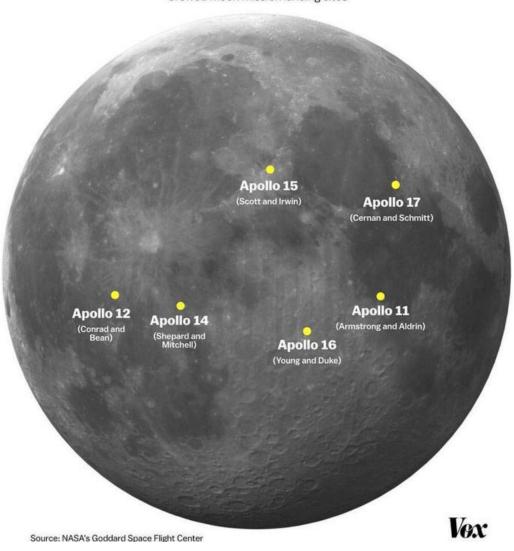
HAIPU

Neutral Spaces

A selection of haiku, written in the Neutral Spaces chat, after the discovery of moon poop.

Where is the poop on the moon?

Crewed moon mission landing sites



as if by magic floating there moon shit Moon poop Falls as fast As moon piss soft and familiar moon shit There is No grass To clean my shoe shit instead of cherry blossom the moon

Weightless Lunar stools Dark side I cannot smell The poo through my helmet Or the vacuum of space orbiting around uranus moon shit Infinite excrement Momentum conserved Duck! stinkier than a roger waters' album moon shit The sun rises Above spring's moon Rocks and poo the child sings a song about a rock with poo on it UFO! isn't perhaps poop waxing moon the spaceman's colosy bag Clean up After your Dog. -Moon City Council two lovers sit under a moon covered in shit cold space lonely nothing poop friends rubbing off one another dried turds No beetles to Roll dung On moon hard to wipe with this space suit shit ass moon ass on the wrong planet taking a shit matt damon Dark side of the moon Nobody can hear you shart— Skidmarks streak my soul

Houston, we have a problem I just shit my pants big time—I see no God up here

stepping from behind a giant pile of moon shit stanley kubrick dumb apes awaken to find a black monolith a turd old as time becoming a pile of moon shit dave eggers Dave Eggers Dave Egg ers Dave Eggers— Dave Eggers Dave Egg

Buy The Parade Out Now on Penguin Random House— 100% Fresh on Rotten tomatoes moon silence No matter how far man goes he still has to go