10,000 Atypical Haikus Dedicated to Caliban

He is his pain.
-Frantz Fanon

1:
Caliban, run run!
Run run run run run run run
I know it’s no fun.

2:
“Caliban, be in!”
Between “being” and “seeming”
Caliban is drinkin’.

3:
Caliban is stinkin’,
While Prospero is pukin’:
And who says, “Come in?”

4:
A fleshy white guy:
Caliban’s dream and boredom
He wants to buy.

5:
You care! And you care?
But I don’t, rain or sunshine.
History — a snare!

6:
Layer after layer
You make the same old point
On my foot, on my hair.
7:
“Progress is history’s
Dirty joke?” Or its bad rhyme:
Caliban fakes a sneeze.

8:
Caliban comes back!
In boredom under the moon
Someone talks of lack.

9:
“Be quiet, Caliban!
Don’t dirty my Miranda!”
Caliban takes a U-turn.

10:
The night’s dark – it’s ink.
Caliban pees on the brink,
His pee stains stick and stink.