Haikus

Stagnant pond water.  
A female *Anopheles*.  
Oh, malaria.

Your gonorrhea.  
That sweet afternoon delight.  
My burning urine.

Your pseudohyphae  
branching in my secret parts  
yield fragrant discharge.

Bacteria live  
within my digestive tract  
nourishing my soul.

Resistant, dormant.  
Heat, cold, radiation too.  
Endospores go on.

Another world lives  
so small we are blind to it.  
Oh look within.