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# Haiku a Day

Star Trek Night cometh

Ten movies all in a row

A test of mettle

Issue 15: September 2006

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The People's Republic of Ames

Fall has arrived here in The People's Republic of Ames. Well, mostly. Stupid 80 degree days keep popping up, but we're beating them down as hard as well can. Fifty degree weather, sweaters, fallen leaves and real apple cider: what more could one want?

— Thomas

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Downloadable version available at website, or if you really want me to send you one, send me your address, maybe a stamp too. I enjoy getting mail as much as I enjoy sending mail.

25 September 2006

"Shake vigorously"

Thus says my television

Magical glow box

26 September 2006

Refridgerator

Quiet humming in the night

You keep my food cold

27 September 2006

A mid-week car ride

To Minneapolis for

Harvey Danger show

28 September 2006

Ah, the sudden flu

I hate achy misery

Sleep will make it fine

29 September 2006

Sudden thunderstorm

Rain so thick you can not drive

Windshield wipers flick

30 September 2006

Hi, little mousey

You don't belong in my house

I sweep you outside

19 September 2006

Mates of State rock me  
Organs and drums, clear voices  
A simple beauty

20 September 2006

A good concert brings  
A wave of calm to my nerves  
Peace and happiness

21 September 2006

Walk for a sammich  
Cool days are here among us  
My sweater is nice

22 September 2006

Oh, end of the week  
Laid back friday afternoons  
Prepare the weekend

23 September 2006

New VAX aquired  
Acad lives in a new home  
Decade quest over

24 September 2006

The day following  
Moving heavy computer  
I'm a sore old man

1 September 2006

French fry desire  
Why do I crave those fried treats?  
Oh sweet potato

2 September 2006

Tweet tweet little bird  
Hopping outside my window  
Look, and you are gone

3 September 2006

I am an earth worm  
Eating leaves and pooping dirt  
My butt recycles

4 September 2006

A cool night outside  
Bugs twitter, traffic goes by  
Patio people chat

5 September 2005

Loud night grows quiet  
Rough concrete beneath my feet  
A bus takes me home

6 September 2006

A damp sweat builds up  
Moisture on an ice cream glass  
It sweats so I don't.

7 September 2006

Swirling hum of air  
A fan propells air around  
Artificial breeze

8 September 2006

Descending softly  
A leaf flitters to the ground  
Return to the Earth

9 September 2006

Old calendar hangs  
You never know when oh-four  
Might make its return

10 September 2006

Monsoon season starts  
Rivers of rain on concrete  
Seeking bare soil

11 September 2006

Oh, spaghetti night  
You fill my heart with much joy  
Need you more often

12 September 2006

Gliding on my bike  
Flying along west Ames streets  
The wind at my back

13 September 2006

Rode hard yesterday  
Why was I a speed junkie?  
Because now I hurt.

14 September 2006

Dust on the ceiling  
Stuff with a tenuous hold  
Falls about my head

15 September 2006

When John Darnielle sings  
You shut your mouth and listen  
Do not talk out loud

16 September 2006

A monsoon of rain  
Robert gives me a ride home  
When the skies open

17 September 2006

Weekends are fun when  
They aren't too long boring days  
I need more gumption

18 September 2006

It's not the nineteenth?  
Monday confusion fills me  
My head is a blur