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# Haiku a Day

A quiet cafe

Life passes by on the street

While I sit carefree

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The People's Republic of Ames

I'm sitting in a coffee shop in Ann Arbor, which is a decent enough place, although I have yet to find a shop around here that makes tea properly. They all just dump boiling water right on the leaves, the philistines....

Anywho, they keep giving out free baked goods — I gather they must be getting new pastries soon. So far I've had a chocolate-chip scone and a pretty good bagel. I'm kinda glad I haven't had dinner yet.

— 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. Of course, I have no idea what my address may be at this point....

1 December 2006

Farewell to sweet Ames  
To that which has been my home  
I bid fond adieu

26 December 2006

"Even hot peppers?"  
Pile them on high, I say  
Boy, that was stupid

27 December 2006

Detroit Wayne County  
Runways, tunnels and parking  
I hate flying so

28 December 2006

Microwave weird noise  
Perhaps I'll get superpowers  
Behold: MicroMan!

29 December 2006

Swirling hot water  
Washes away daily dirt  
Spraying your skin clean

30 December 2006

A swish on the dish  
Soapy suds take away dirt  
Leave a lemon scent

31 December 2006

Rain pours from the sky  
Washing away the old year  
Waiting for the new

20 December 2006

Bright light in the sky  
Astronauts circle the earth  
As darkness falls here

21 December 2006

A free feast at work  
Geek talk and grazing on food  
Protocols and pie

22 December 2006

The sky fades to black  
One sun turns into millions  
Bright beams now twinkle

23 December 2006

TSA strip tease  
No belt no shoes take out keys  
Do I trip your wand?

24 December 2006

Goofy relatives  
Better with each passing year  
Known and comforting

25 December 2006

Gifts from Santa Claus  
Mom and Dad still use those tags  
After all these years

2 December 2006

Night in Chicago  
Where else would I go to get  
Ice cream when it's cold

3 December 2006

Fair Ypsilanti  
Long city on a river  
On your edge I live

4 December 2006

Fluffy plastic clouds  
Stand guard over my shower  
Water shall not pass

5 December 2006

The pod has arrived  
It seems a shame that I must  
Now unpack it all

6 December 2006

A light taste of snow  
Dusting the ground; then ghostlike  
It is whisked away

7 December 2006

My dear couch returns  
O Heavenly place of naps  
Cushions I adore

8 December 2006

Drive an endless loop  
The maps in my head don't match  
The real Ann Arbor

9 December 2006

Green pine tree dancing  
Gyrating to the loud wind  
I turn and you mosh

10 December 2006

Cooking smells waft by  
The warm comfort of good food  
True serenity

11 December 2006

To work I journey  
Orientation boredom  
Lots of paperwork

12 December 2006

Swift waters flowing  
Burble below the bridge planks  
Brief cry, then silent

13 December 2006

Infinite sadness  
Keycards that have the wrong keys  
Entry is denied

14 December 2006

Awake before dawn  
Sky becoming a cool blue  
As I bus to work

15 December 2006

Blinky lights flashing  
A connection close but far  
You get no network

16 December 2006

Footprints on carpet  
Whose feet have walked here before?  
Who comes after mine?

17 December 2006

Anticipation  
A patio garden plan  
Though I suck with plants

18 December 2006

Joy of connection  
My interwebulation  
Is wired for speed

19 December 2006

Frost settles outside  
I make a cocoon of warmth  
As night passes by