

# Haiku a Day

Yellow, gold and red

Leaves softly falling about

Whisper of Winter

Thomas L. Kula  
P.O. Box 7417  
Ann Arbor, MI 48107-7417

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Mathom House at Ypsi-Edge | The People's Republic of Ames

The month of September the Dreamland Theater in Ypsilanti did a movie night series featuring the four Billy Jack movies. Each Monday's haiku this month is inspired by that night's movie.

The first week of October has brought out the changing of the leaves here in Ypsilanti. While it may be nearly 80 outside as I type this, hints of cool nights, piles of crunchy leaves and pumpkin pie dance in my head.

— Thomas

<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>  
kula@tproa.net

Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out you own (DIY, yeah!) or if you want me to send you one, send me your address, and maybe a stamp if you are feeling nice. Or send me something you've made — trades always appreciated, postcards are nice too.

1 September 2007

Nearly a year past  
I filled a pod with much junk  
And now it is back

2 September 2007

Cool September morn  
Cyclists ride through the country  
Legs moving them far



**Shrine to Billy Jack**  
**The Billy Jack Appreciation Movie Series**  
**Dreamland Theater**  
**Ypsilanti, MI**

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2007-09-ypsi/>

24 September 2007

Mine eyes have seen the  
Glory of the coming of  
Billy Jack's Fury

25 September 2007

Sprinklers on wet grass  
Spray me waiting for the bus  
And making no sense

26 September 2007

It's morning again  
And bus riders dodge traffic  
In Ypsilanti

27 September 2007

Tangy vinegar  
Transforms the mundane  
Into pickle joy

28 September 2007

Another Friday  
The weekend looming head  
I leave work early

29 September 2007

Spinning fire orbs  
Describe an arc in the night  
Whirling and twirling

30 September 2007

I can remember  
Thirty days hath September  
The rest eludes me

3 September 2007

Here comes Billy Jack  
Doing what has to be done  
Hope, where others fail

4 September 2007

A cup, a plate, spoon  
You have served my dinner well  
Rest now in the sink

5 September 2007

I hate you, alarm  
Sonic scream searing slumber  
Ruins my good dreams

6 September 2007

Run! For the bus comes  
Down the avenue quickly  
Pause, and it is gone

7 September 2007

Who keeps the blanket?  
Where is it when I'm away?  
Lying on my couch.

8 September 2007

The crunch of gravel  
Quiet in the morning light  
A path to nowhere

9 September 2007

At the light of dawn  
The new day stirs, waking up  
Quiet grows busy

10 September 2007

One calm, one fury  
At the Freedom School they meet  
Strong against the town

11 September 2007

A zephyr stiring  
Dances past my window shades  
Clatter in the wind

12 September 2007

Tape library sad  
It can seek but it can't grab  
IBM fixes

13 September 2007

"Seek the K-Mart sign  
That will get you to my place,"  
I tell Mom and Dad

14 September 2007

Water flowing on  
Passes by a mill making  
True Apple Cider

15 September 2007

Sitting on a hill  
Behold our mighty tower  
It gives us water

16 September 2007

Mom and Dad have left  
On to Canada they go  
While I do laundry

17 September 2007

Stay calm, Billy Jack  
To find your true inner self  
Seek the Fourth Level

18 September 2007

I should buy a bed  
My couch has served well these years  
But I'm getting old

19 September 2007

Potato! Sublime!  
O, what mealy love you hide.  
Crisp skin, soft inside

20 September 2007

My tire was sad  
And I was late getting up  
It has been that week

21 September 2007

With a bluish glow  
A lamp illuminates me  
Guarding my table

22 September 2007

As I am walking  
Someone calls me Dumbledore  
I'm weirdly happy

23 September 2007

The sound of Autumn  
Crunching leaves beneath my bike  
Trees slowly sleeping