

Haiku a Day

A tome about tea

A thousand pages of love

My heart cries with joy

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Another month, another batch of haiku. Next month will be the three year anniversary of Haiku a Day. I'll have to see if I can come up with something extra crafty for it.

Also, note the new PO Box address on the back cover — since I've moved, I'm actually within walking distance of a post office here in Ypsi.

— Thomas

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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 June 2008

The pack is heavy
The ride long and exhausting
But the food is good

2 June 2008

Almost did not go
But the show was amazing
The people awesome

"YOUR HIPSTER BIKE DOES
NOT IMPRESS ME"



DEMETRIUS RUN I
19 JULY 2008
YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

RECREATION PARK - NORTH CONGRESS AND OAKWOOD
REGISTRATION @ 2:30 PM - RACE @ 3 PM SHARP
RAIN OR SHINE
\$5 INCLUDES POST-RACE BBQ
BRING YOURSELF, YOUR BIKE AND A PEN
QUESTIONS: YPSIRUN@TPROA.NET
PRE-REGISTRATION APPRECIATED - SEND US AN EMAIL

24 June 2008

Insomnia blows
My brain racing won't shut up
The sheep are afraid

25 June 2008

Unplanned late laundry
The spin of clothes hypnotic
The smell of clean calms

26 June 2008

Nine hours on the road
Where a radio station
Plays TMBG.

27 June 2008

Downtown Rochester
Jennie and I go for food
I buy a notebook

28 June 2008

Storms are chasing me
Driving across Wisconsin
Mirrors show dark skies.

29 June 2008

Plans are being made
The Depot Town Thunderdome
I hope there are trains

30 June 2008

Evenings well spent there
A corner; my usual
Tea or rooibos

3 June 2008

The jacket amiss
The rain pours down and the sky
Thunders in laughter

4 June 2008

My life in mazes
No matter which way I turn
Boxes define paths

5 June 2008

Heat and humidity
Force people to rush inside
Cool lemonade flows

6 June 2008

The wisest one works
Selling us snacks in a train
Smart people listen

7 June 2008

While Twins are losing
The Jordan Keys are returned
And fireworks fly

8 June 2008

The bursting salad
Scalding soup, and bread galore
I ate way too much

9 June 2008

The places I touch
Infinitesimal, compared
To what I pass by

10 June 2008

Drip drop the rain falls
Buses lumber by, splashing
Dry shoes a faint dream

11 June 2008

“Die a soapy death!”
I shout to dirt on my clothes
“You’re no match for me.”

12 June 2008

Old cars making noise
Shiny metal lines the street
Crowding Depot Town

13 June 2008

Escape from New York
Pain, but I can’t look away
I thought you were dead

14 June 2008

Biking through the streets
I pedal until I I’m home
Tired and alive

15 June 2008

A candle glowing
A reminder of the Sun
On a summer’s night

16 June 2008

Through lenses of glass
Foggy, scratched and well worn out
I gaze at the world

17 June 2008

We did not start this
There is in fact a whole song
About this fire

18 June 2008

There are schemes afoot
Going all over this town
You must find the clues

19 June 2008

Flow Huron River
Through the city where I live
Your time here is short

20 June 2008

Green the grass growing
The leaves high up in the trees
Fields sway in the breeze

21 June 2008

Who baked the first cake?
How long did it live before
Frosting was first made?

22 June 2008

Frosty glass holding
A tasty chilled beverage
Root beer is for me

23 June 2008

Sinus explosion
Take them out, get rid of them
I do not want them!