

# Haiku a Day

Table drawn, plates laid

A pot of corn on boil

What more do you need?

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If inertia is the key guiding factor in my life, procrastination is it's formost way of expressing itself. This month I'll be at the Shadow Art Fair, 18 July 2009 at the Corner Brewery in Ypsilanti. 12 hours, 40 artists, 9000 gallons of beer. It kicks ass, and you should be there.

— Thomas

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

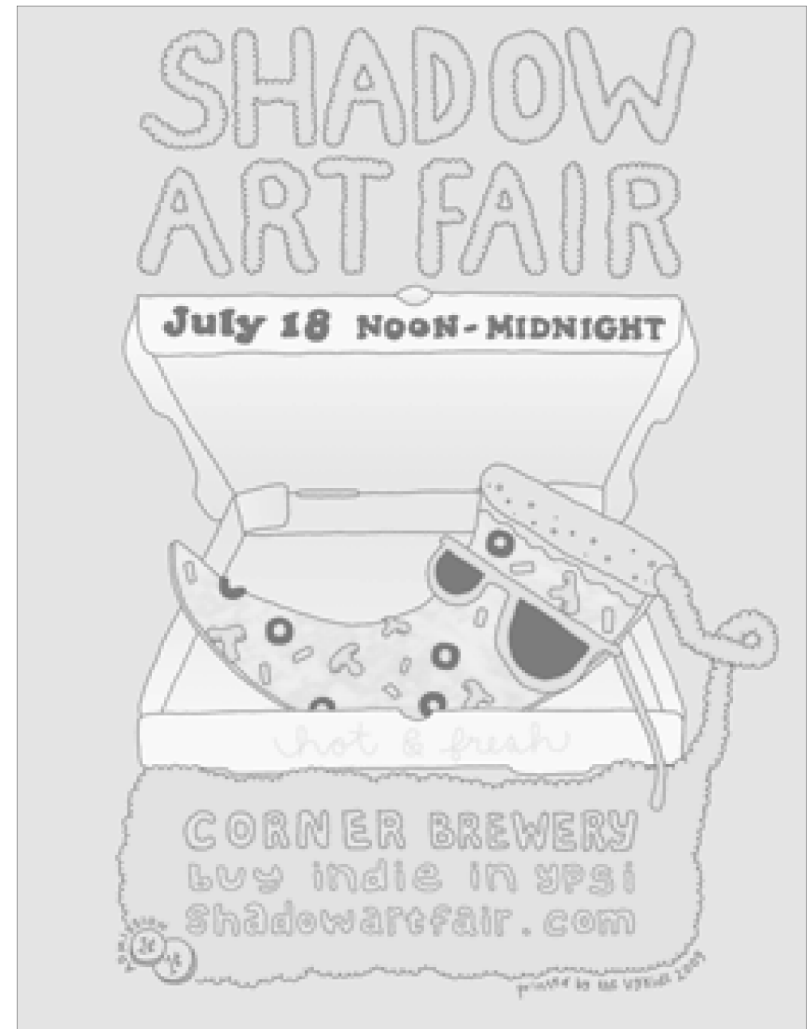
Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out your own (DIY, yeah!) or if you want me to send you one, send me your address, and maybe a stamp if you are feeling nice. Or send me something you've made — trades always appreciated, postcards are nice too.

1 June 2009

To Lake Orion  
In the middle of nowhere  
I buy a new bike

2 June 2009

On this flight they serve  
Those little bags of peanuts  
I thought that was dead



24 June 2009

A box of q-tips  
Made in the United States  
Packed in India

25 June 2009

Sitting innocent  
The box I stub my toe on  
“Oh, did I do that?”

26 June 2009

At the last moment  
Everything thrown together  
Living room suffers

27 June 2009

They ride, they collect  
Some eight-hundred fifteen pounds  
For Food Gatherers

28 June 2009

Sitting, cool, I write  
Drink coffee, discuss zombies  
Sunday at the Mug

29 June 2009

I'm still sore today  
Must have been some good matches  
When I ache this late

30 June 2009

The world grows fuzzy  
“I must act!” blur swish wish wash  
My glasses are clean

3 June 2009

In case of earthquake  
We are told where we should go  
The ground does not shake

4 June 2009

The SLAC Research Lab:  
“Unique Hazards May Exist”  
I'd buy that t-shirt

5 June 2009

Fire in the air  
A transformer all alit  
Causes some panic

6 June 2009

The city beckons  
And I succumb to its charms  
It draws me; I walk

7 June 2009

Flying, we defer  
Now in first class we're riding  
Be nice to gate clerks

8 June 2009

Sleep schedule messed up  
Tomorrow I'll pay for it  
But today I nap

9 June 2009

Returning to work  
I wonder what I do here  
Slogging through e-mails

10 June 2009

Parts accumulate  
In a box they sit, tempting  
“Make something with me”

11 June 2009

Mary stands, looking  
Stone still over a small park  
Ignoring traffic

12 June 2009

Tree fluff floating down  
A mirror of the winter past  
This snow is not cold

13 June 2009

Like a campfire  
But more fragrant, the smell of  
Coffee beans roasting

14 June 2009

A sink, clean, empty  
A rare sight these hectic days  
Bright steel oasis

15 June 2009

Sullen IT folks  
In a courtyard, drinking beer  
A merger cometh

16 June 2009

Down the street walking  
I see Ahmadinejad  
No, it's just some guy

17 June 2009

Tiny rocks, polished  
Surrounding a tree; I stare  
Waiting for the bus

18 June 2009

Old guy biking by Meandering down the walk  
Ignoring the world

19 June 2009

Guy smoking out front  
Takes a shot of espresso  
Needs more stimulus

20 June 2009

Fifth ginger beer batch  
Sucanat and some spices  
Interesting taste

21 June 2009

This voice annoys me  
Scratching across the blackboard  
Lodged in my poor mind

22 June 2009

Words make images  
Flash on the screen of the mind  
Curtain drawn, I sleep

23 June 2009

Procrastination  
Delays in stuff I need done  
Worry tomorrow