

Haiku a Day

Any flat surface

Will quickly gather some junk

And this is my pain

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It's the season for apple cider, cool nights and long walks with sweaters. The last nice bike rides of the season are happening, and winter is waiting just around the corner.

— Thomas

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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 September 2009

Fall thuds into place
Shoving Summer, never here,
Even more aside

2 September 2009

Stuff begats more stuff
And an endless box parade
Marches by my door



The day after the Thompson Building fire

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2009/20090923-thompson-bldg/>

24 September 2009

Flowers stare blindly
Unseeing, yet knowing fate
Their time will soon fade

25 September 2009

Five years of the Mug
There are balloons, and a cake
The perfect week cap

26 September 2009

Taco Tour Two
Bike across Ypsilanti
Six stops and then beer

27 September 2009

Tiny little hole
There at the side of the road
What's your mystery?

28 September 2009

Some words make no sense
Example: twitterpated
I just don't get it

29 September 2009

Tiny lights blinking
Flashing out a faint tattoo
Can you understand?

30 September 2009

Clean but not too clean
Don't look like a slob but don't
Act like that's your plan

3 September 2009

Thursday morning burns
Dew from all the window shields
No excuse; to work

4 September 2009

What the hell's that noise?
Cats fight, or strange aliens.
I shut the window.

5 September 2009

Turn on all the lights
Let them hold back the darkness
Switch them off, go home

6 September 2009

Clean and clean some more
Make the apartment spiffy
Though it won't last

7 September 2009

What beauty, doughnuts
A simple ring of pure joy
Sublime yet tasty

8 September 2009

In my coffee mug
Echo of a thousand cups
Keeping me awake

9 September 2009

At the day's first light
I awake, and start to whine
Left the shades open

10 September 2009

Oh headache, leave me
Your antics do not amuse
I want you to go

11 September 2009

Oh, apple cider!
Thy simplicity rings true
Nothing can compare

12 September 2009

Sun in the window
Interrupting my sweet nap
Curse and it remains

13 September 2009

Slender, pushed, twisted
The ka-chunk holds together
Things from the stapler

14 September 2009

Apartment straightened
If not neat, at least it's clean
That will do just fine

15 September 2009

Enough energy
Grocery shopping is done;
But not making food

16 September 2009

Raw numbers in code
Dangerous when not needed
I sigh and move on

17 September 2009

My mind, wandering
Creates universes weird
Strange, unknowable

18 September 2009

To get a letter
Undertake a simple task
Just send a letter

19 September 2009

The simple beauty
Of a slice of break, toasted
Sublime majesty

20 September 2009

Here's how you do it
But the instructions don't work
This sign angers me

21 September 2009

Sleep schedule mess
Awake and sleepy mixed up
Caffeine does not fix

22 September 2009

A sock do-si-does
Dancing with a pair of pants
Bowling to a shirt

23 September 2009

Dreary day today
The storm's parade rained on though
As the Sun peeks out