

HAIKU A DAY

With too much to do
Time passes by too quickly
And no time to stop

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Mathom House in Midtown | The People's Republic of Ames

Where the hell has February gone?

— 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 January 2010

Start the year quiet
A pot of tea, a warm robe
Music plays softly

2 January 2010

The wind, blustery
A brisk walk on a cold day
Hot coffee restores

3 January 2010

Last vacation day
It's worse than actual work
Since work looms ahead



Happiness is organized zines

25 January 2010

Fan spins noisily
As an ersatz clothes dryer
Water falls away

26 January 2010

Grinding makes pressure
My eyes wanting to pop out
Go away headache

27 January 2010

When testing is done
More problems reveal themselves
Scream, sigh, debug, code

28 January 2010

Ribbon torn, falling
A bookmark disintegrates
Just dust on the floor

29 January 2010

Uneasy quiet
The pager calm for how long
Make it to monday?

30 January 2010

A day of gumption
Ripped to shred by a pager
No love, macc-lib-1

31 January 2010

Sweet fanny Jebus
The tape slots have gone away
Order is restored

4 January 2010

Inside, there is warmth
In the dark, a ray of light
The kitchen is cheer

5 January 2010

For a task at hand
There exists no better way
Just wait, tomorrow

6 January 2010

When water comes near
Flour stirred becomes stretchy
Gluten makes good bread

7 January 2010

Hello to you, Sun
Oh why must you bother me?
I just want to sleep

8 January 2010

Late night, early morn
Not a good combination
Tea will save me now

9 January 2010

I see clouds, racing
Blast across the sky, purple
In the setting Sun

10 January 2010

A cave, not of stone
Layers of blankets form this
Shelter of sweet sleep

11 January 2010

Liquid not flowing
Hard to the touch, shattering
Push it and it breaks

12 January 2010

Hole in the bucket
Making it hard to fill up
Leaking on my shoes

13 January 2010

From whence do you hail?
This mere electron, screaming
To the ground it goes

14 January 2010

Quickly the weekend
Approaches, looming nearer
Work receding, goes

15 January 2010

Once written, now test
Will a weekend of pounding
Make it stand or fail?

16 January 2010

Instead of cleaning
I go out to a movie
It is much more fun

17 January 2010

Long, green and stringy
Celery looms in my mind
A guest strangely there

18 January 2010

A tune unbidden
Music rumbling in my ears
Mind's inner soundtrack

19 January 2010

Pedalling quickly
Trying hard to go nowhere
As fast as they can

20 January 2010

A warm fuzzy cave
Invaded by a small draft
Blankets fall, I wake

21 January 2010

Electrons pushing
A gas, excited it glows
When bent, words outlined

22 January 2010

The horn toot of God
A sad anemic fog horn
Sound designer fail

23 January 2010

Small French presses gone
So a large French press is used.
More tea fine with me

24 January 2010

Rain falls where snow was
Snow vainly stands, then dissolves
Wet ground uncaring