

HAIKU A DAY

Polka in my mind

In an endless loop, dancing

Roll out the barrel

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Mathom House by the Cloisters | The People's Republic of Ames

I'm happy to report that May made me an uncle, to one Meghan Elizabeth Kula. I'm looking forward to spoiling her.

— 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.



May Day 2012
Union Square, New York City
kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/2012-mayday/

1 May 2012

Walking down Broadway
A few thousand friends in tow
Making me feel good

2 May 2012

I hear a faint call
Tom Collins in the distance
I wait for summer

3 May 2012

That cucumber has
Been in the fridge for too long
Into the garbage

25 May 2012

A call late at night,
Holy Fuck I'm an Uncle
Meghan joins the world

26 May 2012

Late night, up running
Means a rough start next morning
Give me some coffee

27 May 2012

Brunch: standing in line
A long wait, going elsewhere
Tasty food follows

28 May 2012

The long path tonight
Simple joy, meandering
No hurry for home

29 May 2012

Softly the bird flits
Lands, bending a stalk of grass
Butterfly annoyed

30 May 2012

Soft dusty exhale
A warm breath growing colder
Air conditioner

31 May 2012

A constant nagging
Bit of thread, unraveling
Unknits sanity

4 May 2012

Hurried, in three stores
To find the stuff to make pie
I am exhausted

5 May 2012

Cinco de Mayo
Seems weird until I think of
The Fourth of July

6 May 2012

Blankets, what a word
Even the name feels like it
Wraps you in a hug

7 May 2012

More avocados,
Is my theory from here out;
Crave guacamole

8 May 2012

Bottom of the bag
Bits and crumbs, sad, out of place
Chip effluvia

9 May 2012

With light just breaking
I stand before the morning
Ready for the day

10 May 2012

Last light banked below
Shadows as blankets draw closer
Ready for the night

11 May 2012

Glory eternal
Consider the falafel
The joy that it brings

12 May 2012

What was I thinking?
Late night cravings leading to
Dishes of Ghastly

13 May 2012

Late night boredom turns
Reveals, hidden, a mission:
Cross the Brooklyn Bridge

14 May 2012

A random day off
Productivity Promise,
Really Laziness

15 May 2012

From down the street comes
A tinny little tune, bright
Promise of ice cream

16 May 2012

“Congratulations” —
I say again and again —
“Now sit the hell down.”

17 May 2012

Pitcher in the Sun
Full of cold iced tea, glistens
Noble refreshment

18 May 2012

Never staying still
Ill-fitting bed sheets: bonkers
Unfolded slumber

19 May 2012

Hidden is growing
Recycling under the sink
Nothing, then explodes

20 May 2012

A tiny insect
Wanders down from the river
To land on my hand

21 May 2012

Deep in the belly
Of the thing that will consume;
I forget to lunch

22 May 2012

If a clean desk is
A sign of insanity
I'm perfectly sane

23 May 2012

An endless circle
Running that takes all the time
And running, makes time

24 May 2012

Rocking and creaking
Bits falling off left and right
I still keep the chair