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Haiku a Day

A quiet cafe

Life passes by on the street

While I sit carefree

Issue 18: December 2006

Thomas L. Kula
The People's Republic of Ames

I'm sitting in a coffee shop in Ann Arbor, which is a decent enough place, although I have yet to find a shop around here that makes tea properly. They all just dump boiling water right on the leaves, the philistines....

Anywho, they keep giving out free baked goods — I gather they must be getting new pastries soon. So far I've had a chocolate-chip scone and a pretty good bagel. I'm kinda glad I haven't had dinner yet.

— Thomas

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Downloadable version available at website, or if you really want me to send you one, send me your address, maybe a stamp too. I enjoy getting mail as much as I enjoy sending mail. Of course, I have no idea what my address may be at this point....

1 December 2006

Farewell to sweet Ames
To that which has been my home
I bid fond adieu

26 December 2006

"Even hot peppers?"
Pile them on high, I say
Boy, that was stupid

27 December 2006

Detroit Wayne County
Runways, tunnels and parking
I hate flying so

28 December 2006

Microwave weird noise
Perhaps I'll get superpowers
Behold: MicroMan!

29 December 2006

Swirling hot water
Washes away daily dirt
Spraying your skin clean

30 December 2006

A swish on the dish
Soapy suds take away dirt
Leave a lemon scent

31 December 2006

Rain pours from the sky
Washing away the old year
Waiting for the new

20 December 2006

Bright light in the sky
Astronauts circle the earth
As darkness falls here

21 December 2006

A free feast at work
Geek talk and grazing on food
Protocols and pie

22 December 2006

The sky fades to black
One sun turns into millions
Bright beams now twinkle

23 December 2006

TSA strip tease
No belt no shoes take out keys
Do I trip your wand?

24 December 2006

Goofy relatives
Better with each passing year
Known and comforting

25 December 2006

Gifts from Santa Claus
Mom and Dad still use those tags
After all these years

2 December 2006

Night in Chicago
Where else would I go to get
Ice cream when it's cold

3 December 2006

Fair Ypsilanti
Long city on a river
On your edge I live

4 December 2006

Fluffy plastic clouds
Stand guard over my shower
Water shall not pass

5 December 2006

The pod has arrived
It seems a shame that I must
Now unpack it all

6 December 2006

A light taste of snow
Dusting the ground; then ghostlike
It is whisked away

7 December 2006

My dear couch returns
O Heavenly place of naps
Cushions I adore

8 December 2006

Drive an endless loop
The maps in my head don't match
The real Ann Arbor

9 December 2006

Green pine tree dancing
Gyrating to the loud wind
I turn and you mosh

10 December 2006

Cooking smells waft by
The warm comfort of good food
True serenity

11 December 2006

To work I journey
Orientation boredom
Lots of paperwork

12 December 2006

Swift waters flowing
Burbles below the bridge planks
Brief cry, then silent

13 December 2006

Infinite sadness
Keycards that have the wrong keys
Entry is denied

14 December 2006

Awake before dawn
Sky becoming a cool blue
As I bus to work

15 December 2006

Blinky lights flashing
A connection close but far
You get no network

16 December 2006

Footprints on carpet
Whose feet have walked here before?
Who comes after mine?

17 December 2006

Anticipation
A patio garden plan
Though I suck with plants

18 December 2006

Joy of connection
My interwebulation
Is wired for speed

19 December 2006

Frost settles outside
I make a cocoon of warmth
As night passes by