

# Haiku a Day

A tome about tea

A thousand pages of love

My heart cries with joy

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Another month, another batch of haiku. Next month will be the three year anniversary of Haiku a Day. I'll have to see if I can come up with something extra crafty for it.

Also, note the new PO Box address on the back cover — since I've moved, I'm actually within walking distance of a post office here in Ypsi.

— Thomas

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Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out you 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 2008

The pack is heavy  
The ride long and exhausting  
But the food is good

2 June 2008

Almost did not go  
But the show was amazing  
The people awesome

"YOUR HIPSTER BIKE DOES  
NOT IMPRESS ME"



## DEMETRIUS RUN I

19 JULY 2008

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

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RECREATION PARK - NORTH CONGRESS AND OAKWOOD

REGISTRATION @ 2:30 PM - RACE @ 3 PM SHARP

RAIN OR SHINE

\$5 INCLUDES POST-RACE BBQ

BRING YOURSELF, YOUR BIKE AND A PEN

QUESTIONS: YPSIRUN@TPROA.NET

PRE-REGISTRATION APPRECIATED - SEND US AN EMAIL

24 June 2008

Insomnia blows  
My brain racing won't shut up  
The sheep are afraid

25 June 2008

Unplanned late laundry  
The spin of clothes hypnotic  
The smell of clean calms

26 June 2008

Nine hours on the road  
Where a radio station  
Plays TMBG.

27 June 2008

Downtown Rochester  
Jennie and I go for food  
I buy a notebook

28 June 2008

Storms are chasing me  
Driving across Wisconsin  
Mirrors show dark skies.

29 June 2008

Plans are being made  
The Depot Town Thunderdome  
I hope there are trains

30 June 2008

Evenings well spent there  
A corner; my usual  
Tea or rooibos

3 June 2008

The jacket amiss  
The rain pours down and the sky  
Thunders in laughter

4 June 2008

My life in mazes  
No matter which way I turn  
Boxes define paths

5 June 2008

Heat and humidity  
Force people to rush inside  
Cool lemonade flows

6 June 2008

The wisest one works  
Selling us snacks in a train  
Smart people listen

7 June 2008

While Twins are losing  
The Jordan Keys are returned  
And fireworks fly

8 June 2008

The bursting salad  
Scalding soup, and bread galore  
I ate way too much

9 June 2008

The places I touch  
Infinitesimal, compared  
To what I pass by

10 June 2008

Drip drop the rain falls  
Buses lumber by, splashing  
Dry shoes a faint dream

11 June 2008

“Die a soapy death!”  
I shout to dirt on my clothes  
“You’re no match for me.”

12 June 2008

Old cars making noise  
Shiny metal lines the street  
Crowding Depot Town

13 June 2008

Escape from New York  
Pain, but I can’t look away  
I thought you were dead

14 June 2008

Biking through the streets  
I pedal until I I’m home  
Tired and alive

15 June 2008

A candle glowing  
A reminder of the Sun  
On a summer’s night

16 June 2008

Through lenses of glass  
Foggy, scratched and well worn out  
I gaze at the world

17 June 2008

We did not start this  
There is in fact a whole song  
About this fire

18 June 2008

There are schemes afoot  
Going all over this town  
You must find the clues

19 June 2008

Flow Huron River  
Through the city where I live  
Your time here is short

20 June 2008

Green the grass growing  
The leaves high up in the trees  
Fields sway in the breeze

21 June 2008

Who baked the first cake?  
How long did it live before  
Frosting was first made?

22 June 2008

Frosty glass holding  
A tasty chilled beverage  
Root beer is for me

23 June 2008

Sinus explosion  
Take them out, get rid of them  
I do not want them!