

HAIKU A DAY

Sickness, holidays,

And hurricane excuses

Lame ways to be late

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

You know how it goes, end of the year, you're sick and a giant hurricane descends on your town. Here they are, the latest if not quite freshest haiku.

— 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.



Darling Coffee scoffing at Hurricane Sandy
30 October 2012
kula.tproa.net/photos/2012/20121030-sandy/

1 October 2012

Hospital corners
Are my bedding obsession
This is new to me

2 October 2012

I want a rocket
And a trip to outer space
Where's my transporter?

3 October 2012

A visit from Mom
Means a flurry of cleaning
I hope it's enough

25 October 2012

What harm is there in
A second doughnut today?
Tight pants tomorrow.

26 October 2012

I curse all coughing And noses that don't function
Stupid infections

27 October 2012

Apparently there's
A giant ass storm coming
I sleep off sickness

28 October 2012

With a giant storm
Nothing to do but wait and
Curse my stupid cold

29 October 2012

Lights over the park
Must mean a transformer's gone
Up in New Jersey

30 October 2012

Hey, fuck you Sandy
Can't keep the coffee shop down
Espresso and scoff

31 October 2012

Stopping and starting
Too tight to jostle around
The long bus to work

4 October 2012

After a long flight
Eisenberg's Sandwich Shop is
Where you go refuel

5 October 2012

If you seek cool winds
The Staten Island Ferry
Is where you should go

6 October 2012

If you visit me
One thing is undoubtable:
You will have a slice

7 October 2012

On a rainy day
In the financial district
Under umbrella

8 October 2012

The Air Train visits
All the Newark Terminals
Each one in sequence

9 October 2012

I thought ahead here
Taking the day off after
Having visitors

10 October 2012

At least a short week
Is all I have to endure.
Half way, already.

11 October 2012

It is amazing
This lady, subway, makeup.
I would smudge it all

12 October 2012

The basket, shifting
Holding bread, or holding fruit
No allegiances

13 October 2012

Yes, please, stand right there.
The top of the stairs is great.
None of us need move.

14 October 2012

You hear of dreadnaughts
Giant ships from days of yore —
But not dreadsomethings.

15 October 2012

By dint of dinting
Something totally somethings
There is the result

16 October 2012

In this apartment
There are many envelopes
I never find them

17 October 2012

For a sick stomach
Milkshake of Magnesia
Worst doctor ever

18 October 2012

Some rapid typing
Paused for prolonged head scratching
Figuring things out

19 October 2012

Aside from waking
Today isn't a bad day.
I just want more sleep.

20 October 2012

Everything still —
A small breeze kisses the leaves
Who now love the ground

21 October 2012

A Roundabout Way
Is where I will live when I
Win the lottery.

22 October 2012

A small symmetry
Becoming a pattern, broke
One corner disturbed

23 October 2012

Cozy is the chair
With a hot drink, a good book
And an empty night

24 October 2012

A lamp, shining bright
Makes it so that I can see
But glares the TV