

# HAIKU A DAY

With too much to do

Time passes by too quickly

And no time to stop

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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