

Haiku a Day

Campanille sunset

Bricks glow golden in the light

And then dusk grows dim

Thomas L. Kula
P.O. Box 1124
Ames, IA 50014-1124



Issue 7: January 2006

Thomas L. Kula
The People's Republic of Ames

So I was lazy this month, and am not getting this out until the middle of February. Alas, such is how things go in the exciting land of Ames. But, the wait was well worth it, I posit, for this month we have groundbreaking new territory in the field of haikus: goth emo haiku. See if you can guess which one it is, and stay tuned next month to see: can we combine three genres in one haiku? Shall we try for, dare I suggest, *four*?

— Thomas

P.O. Box 1124
Ames, IA 50014-1124
<http://kula.tproa.net/had/>

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.

1 January 2006

Ever creative
Wish not for what you don't have
Use that which you do

26 January 2006

Screenprinting messy
Pink emulsion goo stains hands
Is it non-toxic?

27 January 2006

Father turns fifty
I drive home to visit him
Happy Birthday, Dad.

28 January 2006

Car needs oil change
It can make it 'till pay day
Please don't asplode, car.

29 January 2006

Freaky warm weather
I like you but you really
Shouldn't be here now

30 January 2006

Mondays are dreadful
Have to be around people
And I hate people

31 January 2006

State of the Union
Dubya opens his pie-hole
My ears start to bleed

20 January 2006

The new pristine snow
Becomes slush out in the streets
Cars making wet sounds

21 January 2006

Dining by myself
Curse of conversation is gone
So is the blessing

22 January 2006

Frozen pizza day
Washed down with cherry soda
I hate Nutrition

23 January 2006

Center of Evil
Is there at the Jordan Creek
Ichor pours from it

24 January 2006

I love blinkenlights
Each blip is work getting done,
Or, porn downloaded.

25 January 2006

See a million stars
Each of them sees a million
Immense Universe

2 January 2006

Axman's Surplus Store
What secrets are inside you?
Where did they get that?

3 January 2006

From over a hill
I drive and witness below
Majestic Duluth!

4 January 2006

The aquarium
Otters frolic in a tank
The place smells of fish

5 January 2006

A six hour drive
From Duluth to my sweet Ames
I'm glad to be home.

6 January 2006

A random day off
Morning filled with such promise
And afternoon, nap.

7 January 2006

So much to do now
Need groceries and to clean
Nah, fuck that shit man.

8 January 2006

Apple-y waffles
Your smell is mouthwatering
I make some extras

9 January 2006

Cold night for a walk.
Long journeys in the winter
Make me feel alive.

10 January 2006

Bedrich Smetena
The unknown Czech composer
Fame hog Dvorak.

11 January 2006

If one thinks about
How trees live and grow and die
They seem really weird

12 January 2006

What makes a man sir?
Always doing what is right?
That and testicles.

13 January 2006

This is not the year
Two-thousand five, you nitwit.
Stop writing it now.

14 January 2006

Nor is the year now
One-thousand six, you moron.
I'm not doing well.

15 January 2006

Simmering red tea
My hands are cold, I hold you
Warmth returns to me

16 January 2006

Too much "Lost" today
Seeing things before they are
I like Hurley, though.

17 January 2006

heart of dark sorrow
my boyfriend just dumped me and
my band just broke up

18 January 2006

Boone County bike ride
I ride through western Burbclaves
And make sure Boone's there

19 January 2006

The screenprinting class
Spattered my hand with pink goo
Pepto-bismol guts