

Haiku a Day

I fall into space

The sky opens to get me

New haiku pour out

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5981!

That's how many words I have in my NaNoWriMo novel.
I'm so far behind. Oh, well, I always was a finish every-
thing at the last minute anyways.

Four months down, who knows how many to go. Now
seen in seven states, and three countries!

Enjoy.

— Thomas

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Downloadable version available at website, or if you re-
ally want me to send you one, send me your address,
maybe a stamp too.

1 October 2005

Four hour cook fest
My fridge is full of goodies
Kitchen looks like hell

26 October 2005

A world filled with pain
I do what I think is right
But is that enough?

27 October 2005

Sleep gives you cancer
That's what the hippie Neal says
Everyone knows that

28 October 2005

The Fountain of Youth
Is not filled with mere water
But with joy for life

29 October 2005

Apple tree stands tall
Roots go deep into the earth
Leaves form on branches

30 October 2005

Late night wandering
When the rest of the world sleeps
I like to be up

31 October 2005

Eight kids, five visits
I answer wearing a kilt
And give them candy

20 October 2005

Concrete holds us in
The Earth blisters up between
That which binds it up

21 October 2005

Homecoming morons
Another weekend to leave
I should not be here

22 October 2005

Give me a large pot
And add a few simple things
A feast I will make

23 October 2005

Lonesome train whistle
Sounds across the cold prairie
Going far away

24 October 2005

Going to the moon
In a silver rocketship
Astronaut away

25 October 2005

New scarf and hoodie Gloves to keep my fingers warm
Now I am toasty.

2 October 2005

October weather
Is not supposed to be hot
Where are my cool days?

3 October 2005

Morning tiredness
Then afternoon tiredness
More sleep is needed.

4 October 2005

Lightning in the west
Will the rain hold long enough
For me to get tea?

5 October 2005

Shorts and a hoodie
The perfect clothing for now
Thus sayeth Waldo

6 October 2005

I wish for a pipe
But not one for tobacco
One that burns insense

7 October 2005

Faded grey sweater
Tattered and torn, holes adorn
You keep me toasty

8 October 2005

Hemp and cobbler's wax
Piping needs, but don't forget
A bottle of Scotch

9 October 2005

Grand plans for a feast
Four guys plan for tailgating
Must budget for beer

10 October 2005

Death Cab for Cutie
Good show but not as good as
Old lady parking

11 October 2005

A random day off
So many things to do but
All I do is sleep

12 October 2005

Fog fills the city
It feels like floating in space
Calming yet surreal

13 October 2005

Euler Formula
E to the i pi plus one
Equals but zero

14 October 2005

Dead bugs by the door
They are all box elder bugs
And I hate them all

15 October 2005

Weekends are for fun
But I am always lazy
And I do nothing

16 October 2005

Fucking toner streak
Why do you hate me printer?
Oh, what have I done?

17 October 2005

Fallen pine tree bough
Filling the air with Christmas
Soon you will be dead.

18 October 2005

Did the can come first
Or did the can opener?
Which way did it go?

19 October 2005

Bag loaded with junk
I have patched small tears in it
But larger ones start