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Haiku a Day

I'm riding along

The placid Huron River

A cool Saturday

Issue 22: April 2007

St. Joshua Norton Press Mathom House at Ypsi-Edge | The People's Republic of Ames Okay, helpful tip: don't bike from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor and then drink a large iced mocha.

Bad idea.

Trust me.

— Thomas

http://kula.tproa.net/had/kula@tproa.net

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.

1 April 2007

Ypsilanti streets Growing quiet in the night The city's dull roar

2 April 2007

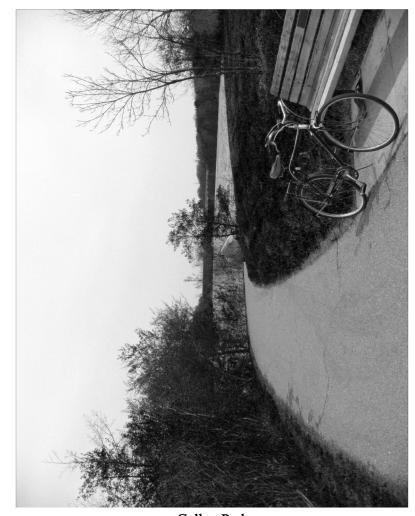
Early to bed, say? I tried that, now I'm awake It's 10, not sleepy

3 April 2007

Sitting by the pond I see geese jump and take flight Into the night sky

4 April 2007

At my apartment The water laps at old trees Dripping with green moss



Gallop Park
Along the Huron River
Ann Arbor, Michigan
5 May 2007

http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2007a2-detroit/

26 April 2007

Oh Thursday Thursday A yabba yabba blursday Okay, that's enough.

27 April 2007

All of the hotties Here at the Mug are smokers. This makes me feel sad.

28 April 2007

Ducks chase each other As the Huron flows by them I watch from a bench

29 April 2007

A leaf whirlpools down An iron storm drain grating Water gurgles by

30 April 2007

Crabapple blossoms Tempt me with a sweet fragrance As I head from work 5 April 2007

Brushing by green grass
The snow whirls in the wind.
Spring pauses for now.

6 April 2007

Generator roars A puff of black smoke rises Load testing at MACC

7 April 2007

A Saturday night Staring at dumps for hours Not those dumps, sicko.

8 April 2007

Sunday afternoon Vacuuming the living room This vac really sucks

9 April 2007

Yerba mate drink On the third steep in my press Cool emerald green

10 April 2007

My cell phone locked up Asking for a PUK For a second time

11 April 2007

Leaving on a jet Tomorrow in the morning Going to Des Moines

12 April 2007

Airlines suck goat ass Randomly canceling flights Now I sit and wait

13 April 2007

Flashing by my eyes Twenty-four frames per second Still becomes active

14 April 2007

Tearing up the floor Dancing at my friends wedding Now I want more cake

15 April 2007

Monterey stuffing Whenever I visit there I eat way too much

16 April 2007

High up in the clouds A place where birds can not go The sun beams brightly

17 April 2007

Looming high above Stacks of pans, precarious Danger when I cook

18 April 2007

A cat placidly Saunters past a line of cars Sniffing the tires 19 April 2007

Ride to Ugly Mug On a beautiful evening The bus takes me home

20 April 2007

Bicycle to work Coming home is easier Since it is downhill

21 April 2007

I think of Bob Ross On Saturday afternoons Happy litle trees

22 April 2007

Caressing my face The spring breeze brushes past me Racing to the sky

23 April 2007

A weeks cooking turns Into leftover dinner Bits of this and that

24 April 2007

I need bookcases I consult the internet It knows where they are

25 April 2007

I am bored to night So I drink tea at the mug Take that, stupid sleep