Haiku a Day

Spring arrives in Ames

Fried cheese makes its appearance

And half the town leaves

Issue 10: April 2006

Thomas L. Kula The People's Republic of Ames The big news for me in April is a change in my job — I've moved from the help desk here at work to doing more systems and lab management stuff. They'll decide in six months exactly what my job description will be, which gives me six months, I guess, to make it what I want it to be. I'm cautiously optimisic. At the very least, it's another six months I can stop thinking about how to move the large amount of stuff that is in my house.

— Thomas

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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.

25 April 2006

This network sucks ass

The packets don't go anywhere

Business Internet

26 April 2006

An April evening

Becomes surprisingly cool

I want my sweater

27 April 2006

Suck it VPN

We list the ways that you blow

Rage release meeting

28 April 2006

A drive would be nice

I am lazy and tired

I hang out near home

29 April 2006

Kermit transfers bits

Anywhere to anywhere

Twenty-five years old

30 April 2006

Iowa Monsoons

The sky opens, water pours

Grass floats in a lake

19 April 2006

SG Network SUCKS

Commercial Internet will

Be our great savior

20 April 2006

Russian surf music

Post-nuclear Los Vegas

Six String Samurai

21 April 2006

Abundant fried cheese

On the shores of Loch Laverne

Cholesteral me!

22 April 2006

Midnight fireworks

Bursts of color on campus

VEISHEA 2k6

23 April 2006

The afternoon sun

Lends itself to a picnic

A day in the park

24 April 2006

Go little bunny!

Racing across my front yard.

It dodges my feet.

1 April 2006

From the Earth's center

To the surface of this land

A rock's eon trip

2 April 2006

A patter of rain

Makes me feel warm and secure

In my little home.

3 April 2006

Quiet, the sun rise.

Life gives birth to a new day.

The cycle repeats.

4 April 2006

Bag falling apart

Safety pins strain to contain

The bulk that's inside

5 April 2006

Five hours of smoke

Did not help my lungs at all

Coughing becomes hoarse

6 April 2006

Stomping Grounds outside

A clear day and a cool breeze

People strolling by

7 April 2006

This ticker is sad

Blood does not flow as it should

Vessels need some help

8 April 2006

Eastern Iowa

The flat praire grows hilly

And hills become bluffs

9 April 2006

Frozen pizza land

A bready disc is your home,

Cheese inhabitants

10 April 2006

Vomit gushes forth

A stomach in full revolt

Acid and bile

11 April 2006

Brie plate and salad

My first real food in a day

Be still, my stomach

12 April 2006

People out moving

What the hell is wrong with you?

Too early for that.

13 April 2006

Greetings, Campustown

The spring storms come to join you

And then wave goodbye

14 April 2006

Should I see that here?

Space disorientation

This tea is *damn* good

15 April 2006

Bowels of Friley Hall

Radio speaks to far lands

Or at least Huxley.

16 April 2006

Hot water wells up

Suds float and take dirt away

Washing the dishes

17 April 2006

Crocheted ipod sock

Next to a pot of hot tea

Table detritus

18 April 2006

The loopy ice cream

A shake with some espresso

Rich and cold caffeine