

# Haiku a Day

The skies above close

The clouds flee before the sun

Yet night takes them all

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St. Joshua Norton Press  
Mathom House at Ypsi-Edge | The People's Republic of Ames

The summer continues and Ypsilanti is a beautiful place.  
Nice parks and neat neighborhoods to walk through, a  
good coffee shop to hang out in, interesting things going  
on.

What more could anyone want?

— Thomas

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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 May 2007

Throw off your shackles!  
Workers of the world, unite!  
Or something like that

2 May 2007

“The RAID caught fire”  
I didn't do it, I swear  
It's pretty cool, though

3 May 2007

The nail makes a stand  
Where wood is rotting away  
Yet rust may still win

4 May 2007

Give a talk next week  
Perhaps I should finish it  
For this, I need tea.



**The Huron River at Riverside Park in Ypsilanti.  
In the distance, the Tridge and the Cross Street  
Bridge.**

<http://kula.tproa.net/photos/2007-05-28-wander/>

26 May 2007

A box spills over  
Books fall, crushing my poor toe  
I spit out an oath

27 May 2007

The couch whispering  
"A nap would be so nice now"  
I nod, and agree

28 May 2007

Ducks playing downstream  
While geese look on placidly  
At Riverside Park

29 May 2007

Sweep the counter clean  
Make room for new groceries  
Then put them away

30 May 2007

The alternator  
Coils spinning in their fields  
Electricity

31 May 2007

Leafy green treetops  
Poking above the bus stop  
Shading the riders

5 May 2007

A2 Alleycat  
I ride over to help out  
A grand day outside

6 May 2007

Oh no, a sock hole  
The toes will make their escape  
Heels will be revealed

7 May 2007

The pencil slashes  
Making a note that dashes  
The hope of millions

8 May 2007

Ethiopian  
Food tasted for the first time  
Mmm, gomen kitfo

9 May 2007

A thousand dollar  
Dinner bill at Oak City  
I had Mac and Cheese

10 May 2007

S & E Left Coast  
I finally meet people  
I've talked to for years

11 May 2007

Plates of crepes dancing  
In the city the sun shines  
Filling me with light

12 May 2007

Cities travel by  
Sparkles of light in the night  
A bump, and I'm home

13 May 2007

My car dead again  
Maybe I should let it rot  
And give up driving

14 May 2007

Grainy bus vision  
Advertising makes sight bleak  
On the bus ride home

15 May 2007

New Giants album  
The first part is a bit slow  
But the end kicks ass

16 May 2007

Morning tea leaves foam  
On the inside of the press  
Abstract sea portrait

17 May 2007

A blog visitor  
Dinner and conversation  
Must do it again

18 May 2007

The light at the end  
Of the trail is a cop car.  
We pass in the night.

19 May 2007

I'm out of Britcoms  
I'll have to wait for some more  
Are you free, Netflix?

20 May 2007

Nearly six months here  
Bedrooms still full of boxes  
I must unpack books.

21 May 2007

The leafblower can.  
Who can make some awful noise?  
The leafblower can.

22 May 2007

Presently the moon  
Rises over the dark land  
Casting silver rays

23 May 2007

A harsh wail cries out  
And screaming, racing away  
Goes the ambulance

24 May 2007

Soft pillow beckons  
Calling me to deep slumber  
Whispering sweet dreams

25 May 2007

Skittering away  
A spilt newspaper escapes  
Breeze bringing freedom