

# HAIKU A DAY

Word probs? I feel bad.

I've got ninety-nine problems —

A haiku's not one

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Mathom House by the Cloisters | The People's Republic of Ames

Tomorrow is Halloween, so I figure I better sit down and print this out....

— Thomas

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Download this and previous HADs at the website, so you can print out your 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, postcards are nice too.

1 September 2013

On Skype with my niece.  
I pretend to be trapped in  
The television

2 September 2013

An expressive mood  
An early Monday morning  
Want more fucking sleep

## Goddamn Simple Apple Pie

This is a fairly damn simple apple pie, especially if you use a pre-made crust. Get three or four baking apples — I like Granny Smith, but you can use any that you like. A mix is nice too. You can really use any kind of apple, but if you don't use a baking apple, you'll basically make an apple sauce pie, which is fine too if that's what you like.

Peel, core and slice the apples into thin wedges. Slop on a bunch of sugar, a slightly smaller bunch of cinnamon, and grate on some nutmeg. Stir this all up until all of the apple slices are covered with sugar-cinnamon-nutmeg love. Put a bottom crust in your pie pan, add the apples. Jiggle the pie pan until the apples are all settled in. Put a crust on top, crimp shut, cut some vent holes and bake until the crust is all golden brown and delicious. If you want an extra golden crust, brush with milk and sugar before you shove it in the oven. When done, let cool for 10 minutes, then eat.

If you don't have a pie pan, or just want to make a tart, you can make two out of this. Cover a baking sheet with parchment paper (no parchment paper? Use aluminum foil, I guess. No foil? *Sigh*. Spray the pan with some non-stick spray or something). Lay a pie crust out, put the apples in the middle leaving about the outer quarter diameter empty. Gently fold over the excess dough, crimping bits of the dough together as you go. Do the same with the other crust, bake as above.

24 September 2013

Fuzzy bit of light  
Cannot focus, in a blur  
Is it a migraine?

25 September 2013

Pot of soup cooking  
Smelling good when I get home  
It's the best feeling

26 September 2013

Among the monkeys  
There's no higher honor than  
Going bananas

27 September 2013

Days without fire  
May keep me in employment  
But are just boring

28 September 2013

Powerless cement  
Freshly poured, now autographed  
Growing hard with time

29 September 2013

Off in the distance  
Appearing before my eyes  
The Sun, it's morning

30 September 2013

Mountains from molehills;  
Sometimes an amazing climb  
Starts from something small

3 September 2013

It's blended hollow  
A mish-mash does not add up  
Straight-up whiskey please

4 September 2013

Faith in obsession?  
Or an obsession with faith?  
Where was I going?

5 September 2013

A gift of chalk brings  
Brightness to the sidewalk dull  
With the city's dust

6 September 2013

Waking up early  
I hatch a feeling, it grows  
Make it a good day

7 September 2013

Dangling from a chain  
High in the New Jersey sky  
What was I thinking?

8 September 2013

Becoming hotter  
A dull glow, faint, surfaces  
Time to make French fries

9 September 2013

Natural belief  
Supernatural reason  
One wins in the end

10 September 2013

In-situ hacking  
No line input, sound system  
Old school hold the mic

11 September 2013

A simple doodle  
With iteration becomes  
Queer infinity

12 September 2013

Dreams of carrot cake  
Pretending that it's healthy  
Doc is not amused

13 September 2013

In soup, there is truth  
Sometimes the truth is hidden  
Don't let it fool you

14 September 2013

What a thing it is  
A brisk autumn morn, coffee  
A walk through the park

15 September 2013

Your tag means nothing  
If you want to impress me  
Make art that's breathless

16 September 2013

My ancestral brain  
Speaks of cabbage and butter  
And some potatoes

17 September 2013

Bust a gut laughing  
A hurt all from happiness  
Gasping for breath now

18 September 2013

Nobody told me  
A cute guy in my building  
Where's the damn memo?

19 September 2013

A fearless boardroom  
Is just a room, a table  
And a PR spin

20 September 2013

Fanatical pig  
Swallowing all the quarters  
Fat on pocket change

21 September 2013

Focus: nerding out  
Staring at code until it  
Finally makes sense

22 September 2013

Fair debauchery  
Filling the bus with laughter  
Wait for the revenge

23 September 2013

Grow insanity  
Let it lie dormant, waiting  
For the seeds to sprout