

HAIKU A DAY

Why the laundromat?

I get more work done there

Than I do elsewhere.

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Mathom House in Midtown | The People's Republic of Ames

Is winter over yet?

— 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 January 2011

A new year opens
And a feeling, life is great
Occupies my mind

2 January 2011

The prospect of work
A dull cloud filling my mind
More vacation, please

3 January 2011

Piles of e-mail
An inexorable push
Of glaciers of words

Bonus Haiku

A few weeks ago the author John Scalzi held a contest to get a minor character in one of his upcoming novels to have your last name. The contest was in the form of a haiku challenge, in one of four topics. While I didn't win, I thought you might enjoy my entries:

Spider Monkey/Monkeys:

Never trust monkeys!
Oh Grandfather, why did I
Doubt your sage advice?

LASERS:

Light monotonic
Cohesion interrupted
Red mist of brain goo

Poor GPS directions:

Turn left. No! turn right!
Tiny map and grating voice—
Sends me off a cliff!

Spontaneous Human Combustion:

Getting hot in here
You feel hot? No? I feel hot.
Flee! I'm on FIRE!

25 January 2011

Gumption block: broken!
Pissed off enough, I march down
And buy a new car

26 January 2011

At night I gather
Food for the upcoming week
I like shopping late

27 January 2011

Cold and slushy ground
Squishing below feet frozen
A chill, cuts the air

28 January 2011

Blocking, non-blocking
Bits on the wire messy
Must kick, extra hard

29 January 2011

Microscopic view
Zeroed in, tunnel vision
Miss the big picture

30 January 2011

Feh, pizza again
The lack of gumption leads to
The easy dinner

31 January 2011

Snowpocalypse looms
At the store, people circle
Descending on food

4 January 2011

A facturing dish
Slipping from my hands does not
Make it to freedom

5 January 2011

It's available
But can it be workable?
I hate this software

6 January 2011

This table feels weird
A spot, unusual seat
Not normally here

7 January 2011

Falling into space
Stare at the sky hard enough
And you start to float

8 January 2011

Let's watch a movie!
Which one? Theater? Stay home?
The choice is too much.

9 January 2011

Piles of reading
Are simultaneously
Joyous and stressful

10 January 2011

Damn the torpedos!
Full speed ahead! makes me sad
When will I say that?

11 January 2011

With a bang! Awake.
What insidious person
Thought up alarm clocks?

12 January 2011

Newspapers stacked high
But seemingly never read
Who's printing this stuff?

13 January 2011

The doughnut craving
Is strongest in the morning
But comes anytime

14 January 2011

Roads naught but potholes
Asphalt skin cracked and broken
Bumpy ride indeed

15 January 2011

An idealized tree
One limb stretching to the sky
No leaves but wires

16 January 2011

I feel very warm
Yet I am not on fire
This robe is toasty

17 January 2011

Dark when I leave work
A winter storm is rolling
In the sky above

18 January 2011

Templeton's dried out
Leaves a glorious smell that
I don't want to wash

19 January 2011

A commentator
Blovitating on TV
Twenty dollar word

20 January 2011

A life of leisure
Would it manage to fulfill?
Or be just boring?

21 January 2011

A few steps by foot
Cover miles on the train
Jump between cities

22 January 2011

A dark room, music
A wall of sound envelopes
The room closes in

23 January 2011

More wandering done
With the walking I've done here
My legs are talking

24 January 2011

Midnight, I'm awake
Here in the Amtrak parking
My car, though, is not